APRIL 26, 1947

SATURDAY NIGHT

PRICE 10 CENTS

VOL. 62, NO. 34 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE FRONT PAGE

These Helot Citizens

THE extension by Parliament of the order-in-council prohibiting all persons of Japanese ancestry, even though they be Canadian citizens, from entering that province if they are now outside of it is an outrage which cannot be allowed to pass without protest. The continuance is for one year only, and it is to be hoped that it will then come to an end, even if the country has to pay the appalling price of losing the Right Hon. Ian Mackenzie from the Dominion Cabinet, as he has assured the world that it will.

These Canadian citizens are not being excluded from British Columbia because they are enemies, for Japan is now harmless, and nobody has ever accused any individual among them of hostile practices even while the war was on. They are being excluded because certain people in British Columbia do not like the color of their skin. One good result is already accruing from their exclusion; the people of British Columbia are becoming aware of the reputation which they are acquiring for racial prejudice, and sensitive to the possible effects on their Oriental markets, have decided to drop certain others of their exclusionist practices. They have passed the Bill permitting Canadians of Chinese and East Indian origin to vote in provincial elections, an action which automatically gives them the right to vote also in the Dominion.

The motive is understandable, if not too laudable; China and India are both in a position to retaliate for the mistreatment of persons of their own race, and could get the ear of the United Nations for their complaints, while Japan at present could not. The province obviously hopes that this action will prevent the other Eastern countries from making common cause about the Japanese. There are of course so few Chinese now living in Canada, and even among these so few enjoy Canadian citizenship, that the sacrifice is not very great.

We are not greatly concerned about the possible sufferings of the exiled Japanese Canadians, who are mostly establishing themselves in some comfort in other provinces and can have few reasons beyond a nostalgic love of the scenery and climate for wishing to return to the Coast. But we are profoundly concerned about the precedent of making, in peace-time and without any possible consideration of safety being involved, an inferior and helot class of citizens who can be compelled to live in this part of the country and prohibited from living in that part at the will of government. This is a precedent which we predict with the utmost confidence will ultimately return to plague us. It is the first step which costs; an injustice once performed is fatally easy to repeat.

Pictorial Symbolism

THERE is this difference between the message conveyed by a picture or a piece of verse on the one hand, and that conveyed by a prose sentence or paragraph on the other, that the prose can if desired be so written that there can be little or no difference of opinion concerning its meaning, while the significance conveyed by the picture or poem must always to some extent depend on the mood or mind of the recipient. It occasionally happens that a picture or a poem is widely interpreted in a sense entirely different from that intended by the painter or author.

This seems to have been the case with the symbolic portrait of Princess Elizabeth, heiress presumptive to the British Crown, which appeared on the Front Page of our last issue. It was not, we believe, the intent of the artist, and it was certainly not the intent of SATURDAY NIGHT, to convey the idea that the British Crown was in any danger of disappearing from the list of the great and vital and profoundly useful political institutions of these troublous days,—

(*Continued on Page Five*)

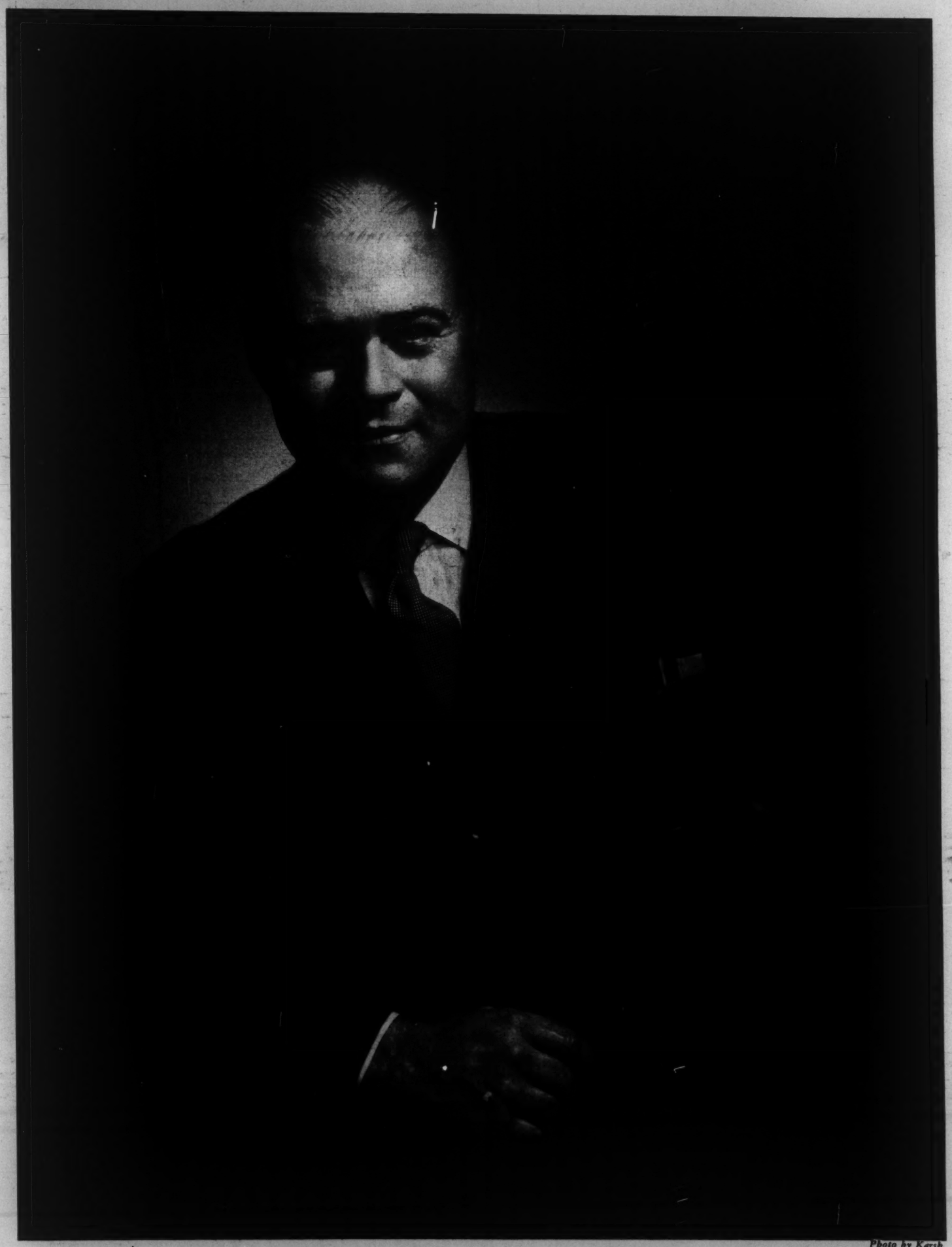


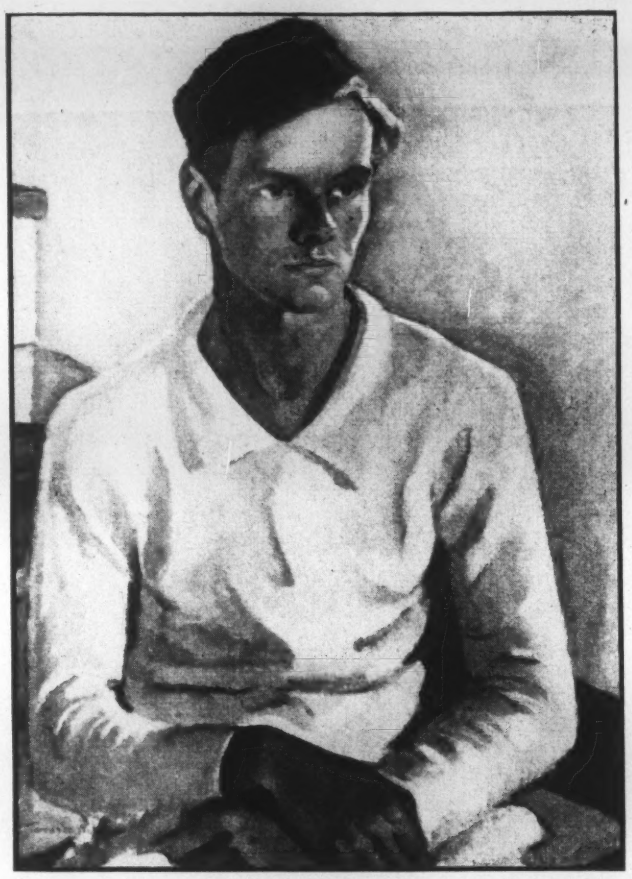
Photo by Karsh

Canada's No. 1 industrialist is Edward Plunkett Taylor, 46-year-old graduate of McGill who believes in good wages and working conditions and free trade between British countries and the United States.

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

		Page
De Gaulle: France's Savior or Saboteur?	David Scott	6
Wealth of Northland Grows as Mystery Fades	Wilfrid Eggleston	8
Lighter Side: Mr. Wallace and Mr. Bodie	Mary Lowrey Ross	10
High Tariffs and the Creditor Countries	B. K. Sandwell	12
Drama Festival Adjudicator Should Wear Two Masks	John Coulter	18
Canada's Economy Now Depends on High Productivity	P. M. Richards	34

Canadian Women's Art Being Shown in U. S.



"Portrait of My Son" by Lilias Torrance Newton, one of paintings by Canadian women on show in New York.

By Paul Duval

HAVING, upon occasion, deplored the social-status element and clique-consciousness which have sometimes existed in feminine art circles here, I now welcome the opportunity of paying tribute to the abilities of a rather large group of Canadian women painters. The occasion for this critical bouquet is an exhibition of seventy-four paintings which is to be held in New York at the Riverside Museum late this month and early in May.

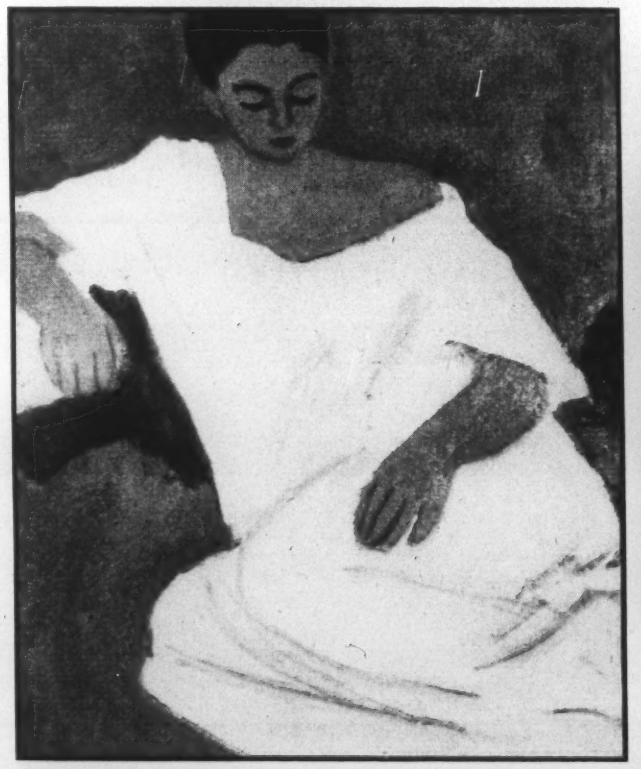
This group of paintings by Canadian women is as representative a show, and of as consistently high a calibre, as any that has travelled from Canada abroad in recent years. It provides a fair cross-section of media and method: the conservatives, pre-Cambrian Shielders, and the experimental moderns are all fairly represented. Equally important, the jury for the exhibition saw fit to select, from 536 paintings submitted, a number by young, and relatively unknown, artists.

A particularly noteworthy aspect of this exhibition of Canadian painting is that, for the first time, an essentially lay organization has taken the initiative in promoting contemporary native art. For this reason, the National Council of Women of Canada, who supported this show, merit some warm recognition. The precedent they have established, with the help of their co-sponsors — Canadian Arts Council and Canadian Information Service — may bear fruitful consequences. It may prove to be but the first instance where lay groups will not only receive a lift from art but, in return, give art a lift.

Besides the above sponsors, the T. Eaton Company gave generously of its various services. Thus, this exhibition that is now in the United States is the result of free cooperation, on behalf of Canadian art, of a national organization of private citizens, a governmental department, a group of artists, and a commercial concern. Therefore, this achievement was admirably democratic in even more important ways than the selection of paintings themselves. These broader social aspects of this Canadian Women's Exhibition cannot be stressed too much.

The individual pieces in this show will be reviewed when exhibited in this country next fall.

"The New Bonnet", a witty genre piece by Yvonne McKague Housser, is another of the 74 paintings sent to Riverside Museum.



This simple, but exceedingly sensitive, figure-study is entitled "La Robe Blanche". Painter is Jeanne Rheaume.

"Harbor Paraphernalia, Cape Breton" by B. Cogill Haworth is a brilliantly painted, richly-textured work.

"La Petite Visiteuse" by Viola Campbell is marked by a quite nostalgic wistfulness and charm. Such qualities are uncommon.

"Ontario Pattern" is crisp realization of typical Ontario rural scene by well-known artist, Isabel McLaughlin.

Marguerite Fainmel of Montreal painted this, "Boy and Flowers". Gently modelled forms typify her creations.

All aspects of living Canadian art are represented in exhibition at Riverside Museum. This is Mary Filer's "Still Life".

Hamilton Students' 5 Days in New York for $50

Celebrating graduation from High School, these Hamilton teen-agers had five wonderful days in New York free from parental supervision. Maths teacher C. W. Houghton organized the no-profit tour.

Link with home—members of second party buy Canadian papers at newsstand in Times Square.

By Marjorie Freeman Campbell

FROM the low balcony of the Canadian Pacific railway station at Hamilton, a newspaper photographer looked down at the excited throng crowding the rotunda.

Cupping his hands into a megaphone he shouted: "All the Hamilton students leaving on the New York tour line up in front of the balcony with your families. We want to get your picture."

Laughing, eager, the crowd milled into position.

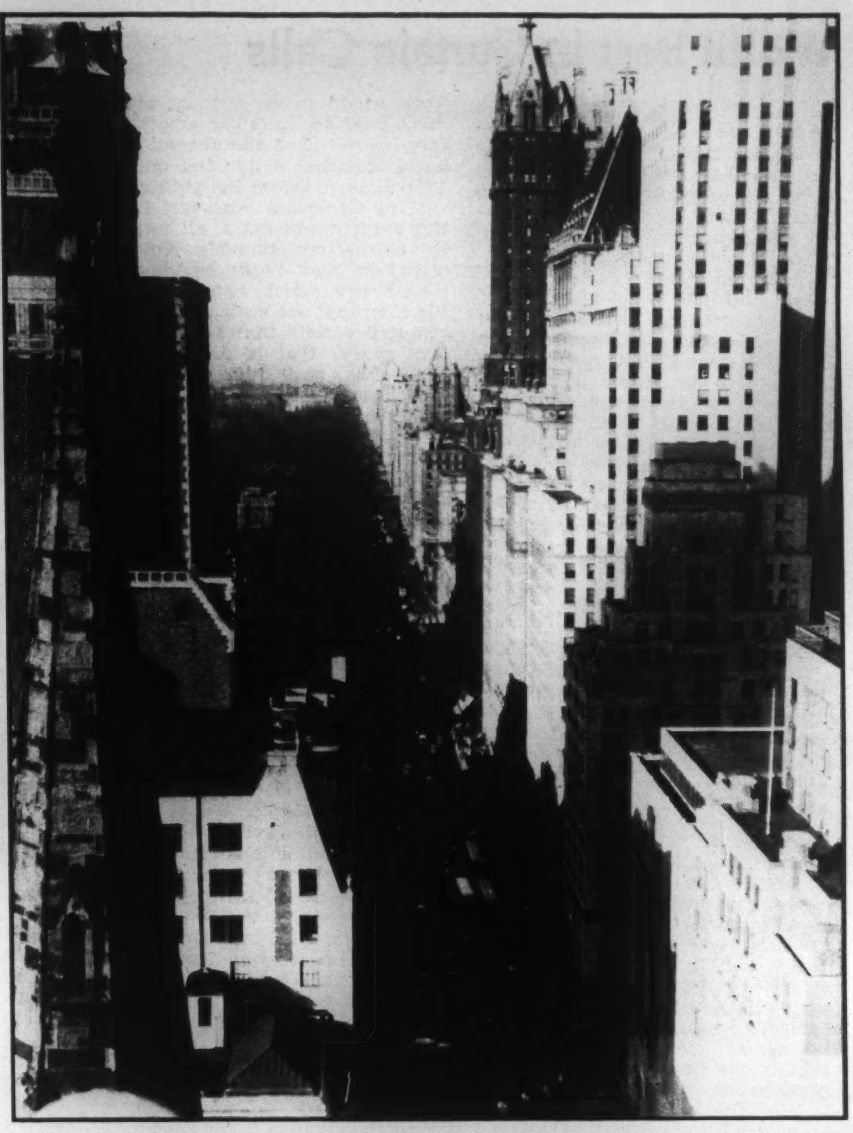
"Look up, everybody! Look up! O.K! Hold it!"

As the bulbs flashed, there came the advancing rumble of the New York train.

"All Hamilton students leaving for New York," intoned the announcer, "take Track 1. Track 1 for Hamilton students only."

THE crowd surged towards Track 1. With hurried goodbyes 75 boys and girls—first contingent of a group of nearly 150 fifth form students—swung through the door to Track 1 and off up the ramp on the most exciting trip of their lives. On the train, the first glamorous experience was being interviewed by Bob Hanley of the Hamilton *Spectator* who went along to take pictures of the tour.

(*Continued on Page 22*)



Pace quickened immediately upon arrival and students tried to visit everything they had ever heard of. St. Patrick's (left front), one of the "musts".

Ralph Bellamy, star of "State of the Union", autographs for Shirley Root, Jan Joyce, Margaret Rice and Donna Wallace, members of the second group.

Anne Jeffreys from "Street Scene" gives make-up lesson. R. H. Stringer, physician with the tour . . .

. . . is second from left; C. W. Houghton, sponsor, is at right. Above, 5th Avenue window-gazing session.

Short breathing space for tired Tom McCoy in Riverside Park.

End of the tour but plenty to talk about. First group on the home run.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Sir Henry Acted with Refinement; Wolfit Best in Curtain Calls

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

MAY I add a few words to the discussion of Mr. Donald Wolfit's performances (S.N. April 19)? First, may I ask whom Mr. Nat Benson is quoting when he says that "those who saw him claim the immortal Sir H. was a ranter and roarer of cataclysmic proportions"?

Irvingana has been a hobby of mine for some time, and I have made notes of about fifty conversations which I have had with people who saw the late Sir Henry Irving act; some of my informants were critics, and a number of them were old actors who had appeared in Irving's company; not one of them said anything which would support Mr. Benson's statement. Irving's principal accomplishments as an actor appear to have been an ability to communicate emotion of a feverish intensity to his audience, and the power to refine that emotion, giving it a daemonic or poetic quality, as he wished. Irving's pupil, the late Martin Harvey, possessed this quality in a lesser degree, but still strongly. No critic, so far as I know, has attributed either refinement or poetry to Mr. Wolfit though many have granted him a quality of intensity. Mr. Benson should read the opinion of Irving held by his sternest critic, Bernard Shaw.

I was able to see only "Lear" and "Volpone" when Mr. Wolfit visited Toronto. The audience received the first of these kindly, but I think that many who saw it will agree with me that Mr. Wolfit's best acting was done during his curtain calls. His air of exhaustion—of being barely able to sustain the adulation of the ravished audience—was carried off with far more real histrionic skill than he gave to his performance of the old King, which impressed me as petulant, vulgarly conceived, and altogether hammy except in the cursing passages, where he showed something of the fire and vigor which undoubtedly led Charles Cochran and James Agate to link his name with Irving's. But after the play and during the intervals I talked to several judicious playgoers, all of whom were saying that New York would never put up with so much ham, so many bad actors, such tatty scenery and the general air of haste, slap-dash and "Come on, boys, let's finish it before the pubs close!"

Many Canadians who saw him in this country were not at all surprised by the cool reception Mr. Wolfit received in New York; he played in the theatre which housed the Old Vic company last spring and invited comparison with that famous repertory group; that is precisely what New York gave him. The verdict was the same as England's where, as a revue artist puts it, "Olivier's 'Lear' is a *tour de force*, while Wolfit's is forced to tour." Respect for Shakespeare seemed to blind many Canadian newspaper critics to the faults of a company which it is kindness to call mediocre.

ROBERTSON DAVIES
Peterborough, Ont.

ED. NOTE: Unlike most Canadian critics, Lucy Van Gogh in criticisms of the Wolfit performances (S.N., Jan. 25 and Feb. 1) was far from flattering.

Summer School in Geography

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial comment on Professor Griffith Taylor's latest book (S.N., April 19) prompts me to send you the prospectus of our forthcoming Summer School in Geography at which the learned doctor is one of the lecturers. Although some of the courses we are offering deal with the more physical (traditional) aspects of the subject, most of them are concerned with examining the geographical circumstances in which the social, economic and political problems of our time are placed. As such, we believe they represent a noteworthy contribution to the realization of Dr. Taylor's "geopacific" aims, and that they would be of interest to all those Canadians who are eager to possess—in the words of your editorial—"an intelligent comprehension of the forces which have produced the present distribution of mankind". Only by the wider dissemination of such knowledge can we hope to acquire a dispassionate insight into the economies, customs and politics of any given community. We shall be pleased to send copies of the prospectus to any of your readers who care to get in touch with us.

GEORGE H. T. KIMBLE
Chairman,
Dept. of Geography,
McGill University.

Montreal, Que.

No Slum

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

AS A constant reader of your publication for many years, I hereby strongly object to the word "slum" in the caption to the picture of Miss Gabrielle Roy (S.N., April 12). Collier's "New Dictionary of the English Language" defines the word as "a low, dirty street or district inhabited by very poor and criminal classes." I know the district in question very well and would not consider it a slum. I admit that St. Henri is inhabited by poor, and to a certain extent ignorant, people, but it is not "low and dirty" and there are no "criminal classes".

Verdun, P.Q. ULRIC CARON

A Lesson for Novelists

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I AM impressed with a statement in your appreciative account of the new Canadian novel, *"The Tin Flute"* by Gabrielle Roy (S.N., April 12). The author of the article says: "Gabrielle Roy has broken new ground. In itself that is perhaps not very much. But it is very much to have done this with a wholesome, honest and clean piece of work." I heartily agree that it is an accomplishment worthy of note to write a story that is clean, honest and wholesome and have it received with such acclaim and public appreciation. I trust Miss Roy can show some other authors how to do it. Unless this lesson can be learned nothing can save most of the literary output of this generation from a richly deserved oblivion.

ADIEL J. MONCRIEF
Saint Joseph, Missouri

For Gardeners

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

WE ASK you to share a large bouquet of orchids with Messrs. Stevenson and Smith for those double pages of horticulture (S. N., March 15 and April 5). Such illustrations of landscaping in good taste render a real service to readers like myself who dream of landscaping "That House". May we have more such features? Many of us do our own gardening on limited budgets; so while you are about it, give us ideas for small properties as well as for estates.

Niagara Falls, Ont. Isabel H. Fraser

Silencing Sister Kenny?

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR review of the Sister Kenny film (S.N., March 15), in so far as it exceeded the scope of the usual review, was of interest to all interested in the problems of combatting disease and preserving health. As a chiropractor, I am aware that the forces endeavoring to silence Sister Kenny desire no less to silence my profession and with as little regard for the facts.

Toronto, Ont. K. B. KENNEDY

War Memories

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THANK you for the article on Vimy Ridge by W. W. Murray (S.N., April 5). Of all the material broadcast and published on this memorable victory of the Canadian Corps, Mr. Murray's easy but carefully documented writing on this important battle was, to me, the best. Similarly prepared articles on such subjects as "The First Gas Attack", "Canon Scott", "March 21, 1918", would be very welcome to a large body of middle-aged men in Canada.

Pembroke, Ont. M. J. BROPHY

A Measly Gift

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial "In Memoriam" (S.N., April 5) succinctly put the whole point of the "mourning" strike by John L. Lewis's miners. There was nothing in that tribute for either the dead men's memory or the welfare of their dependents. This week Lewis settled a measly $1,000 on the family of each victim—a total gift of $111,000 from the union. Of the $20 million lost in pay for the first week alone, 25 per cent might have been donated had the miners stayed on the job and arbitrated for better safety precautions.

Montreal, Que. R. O. ALDRICH

St. Patrick's Birthplace

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

MR. TRAYERS says in his letter (S.N., March 29) that France was the birthplace of St. Patrick. In his "Confessions" he tells that he was born in Britain (namely, Wales), son of Calpurnius, a deacon-grandson of Potitus, a priest but not a Roman. He was buried at Glastonbury, Wales. Ireland, by tradition, names three burial places: Armagh, Downpatrick, and Saul; while Fiacc, his contemporary, in Fiacc's hymn, states Glastonbury as the place of St. Patrick's interment. Glastonbury, Wales, was a pilgrimage point for the Irish of that period. The Venerable Bede (A.D. 673-735) never recorded St. Patrick's missions nor the great Celtic Church because he was intensely Roman and despised the Celtic and Patrician party in England and Ireland alike.

Halifax, N.S. W. A. WALLACE

ED. NOTE: Columbia Encyclopedia gives Bannaventa Berniae, Britain, "perhaps Caerwent, near Chepstow, Monmouthshire," as St. Patrick's birthplace, Downpatrick as his place of burial. Enclopedia Britannica evades question of birthplace, saying his father "was represented as living at a place called Bannaventa." E. B. says, "It seems most likely he was interred at Saul." Webster's Biographical Dict. says, "Born near the Severn, Britain. . . died at Saul, Ireland," but does not mention a burial place.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established Dec., 1887

BERNARD K. SANDWELL
Editor-in-Chief

P. M. RICHARDS, Managing Editor and Financial Editor
JOHN H. YOCOM, Associate Editor
WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor
WILFRID EGGLESTON, Ottawa Editor
JAY MILLER, Washington Editor
BERNICE M. COFFEY, Women's Editor
HERBERT McMANUS, Book and Travel Editor
MARY LOWREY ROSS, Film Editor
PHYLLIS ARCHER, Picture Editor
PAUL DUVAL, Art Editor
JANET MARCH, Food Editor
JOHN M. GRANT, Mining Editor
GEORGE GILBERT, Insurance Editor
JOHN L. MARSTON, London Financial Correspondent
HAZEL G. WATSON, Editorial Secretary
C. N. FOY, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada, Great Britain and all other parts of British Empire $3.00 a year; $5.00 for two years; $7.00 for three years. All other countries, $1.00 for each year to be added to these prices. Newsstand price 10c a copy.

SATURDAY NIGHT does not permit reproduction or condensation of any of its contents (which are fully protected by copyright) by any "digest" magazine.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them unreliable and undesirable.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada

MONTREAL ..... Birks Bldg.
VANCOUVER ..... 815 W. Hastings St.
NEW YORK ..... Room 512, 101 Park Ave.

E. R. Milling - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - Circulation Director

Vol. 62, No. 34 Whole No. 2823

Passing Show

By S. P. TYLER

"ANY reduction of income tax in the budget," says an editorial, "will be more than paid for by the increased obligations imposed on taxpayers because of the relinquishing of subsidies and price controls." But just think of the kick we get out of contributing to such a worthy cause!

•

A Brantford paper reminds us that income tax was first introduced as a temporary measure. The official rejoinder to this one, we understand, is that the statement is perfectly true as no man's life is considered permanent within the meaning of the act.

•

A notice in a Wembley (England) church reads:

"Choir boys are requested to enter the church through the door instead of the windows because of the damage caused by this method of entry."

Personally, we are not inclined to favor any action likely to discourage our young people from attending a place of worship.

•

The American Bankers' Association will shortly issue advice on how to save, in the form of a "comic feature book." The subject should lend itself to a good laugh.

•

Terpsichore

Professional ballroom dancers are now employed by the British War Office to teach army recruits the art of dancing. This is a commendable improvement over the old days when the job was the exclusive privilege of the Sergeant-Major.

•

A fashion editorial discloses that the "very latest in swim suits for girls will be slightly longer than last year's models." Our niece Ettie explains, however, that they will be slightly later getting longer.

•

A financial journal reports book club subscriptions have dropped as much as 60 per cent. It might liven up the business if past members were allowed to return any three volumes they haven't got around to reading for every new one they agree to purchase.

•

As a contribution to the battle against inflation, an American executive volunteered a 50 per cent salary cut, and accepted only $230,487 for the year 1946. To encourage the idea, we have expressed ourselves as willing to be satisfied with a similar amount.

•

A Montreal man has just received his 131st police court conviction in 22 years, and there is now some talk of the police adopting him as a mascot.

•

Nostalgia

From a poetic contribution in a British Columbia paper:

"Could I but glimpse again
The scenes of yesteryear . . ."

The author is advised to visit the nearest doctor's office and look over the magazines.

•

From a New York paper:

"Rear Admiral Richard Byrd with 700 healthy men returned today from their Antarctic expedition obviously glad to come back to a civilized world once more."

The amazing courage of these intrepid fellows was never in doubt.

•

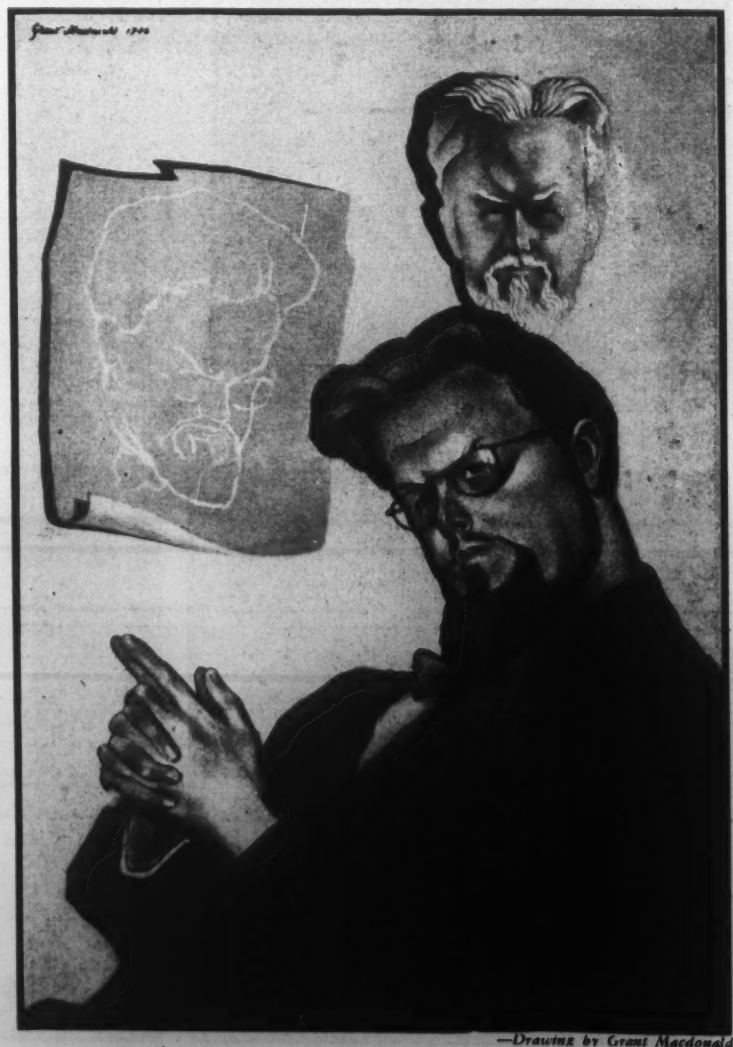
Evelyn Waugh, British author, says of Hollywood that "everything is imitation, except the cemeteries." It's a morbid thought, but even Hollywood must come down to earth sooner or later.

•

The English sparrow, says an ornithologist, is not really English, nor is it a sparrow but a weaver-bird. In all other respects, however, it is an English sparrow.

•

Following a statement made by Professor Bertrand Russell to the effect that if there is no world government within the next five years, civilization will end, it is rumored that certain newsreel companies are already competing for the sole movie rights of the event.



—Drawing by Grant Macdonald

For a young man in his early thirties, Robertson Davies, Editor of the Peterborough Examiner, has already achieved considerable distinction in several fields. A "profile" on him appears in this issue, page 14.

The Front Page

(*Continued from Page One*)

and least of all that it was in any danger of being toppled down by the progress of the political ideas associated with the emblem of the hammer and sickle.

The intent of the symbolism in this portrait was no more than to remind our readers, on the happy occasion of Princess Elizabeth's 21st birthday, that the homeland and empire she will some day rule are now laboring under unprecedented stresses and strains, the results of war, ill-fortune and hostile machinations, requiring from all citizens a new unity and resolution for their overcoming. It was thought that the birthday portrait of this charming and accomplished princess would incite a chivalrous response in the hearts of all.

To the extent to which these ideas may have been imperfectly symbolized in our picture of last week, and the feelings of some of our readers may have been distressed in consequence, we regret its publication. But we do not think that any reader knowing anything of the past policies and beliefs of this paper can have been misled into supposing that those policies and beliefs had been changed.

"WHAT'LL IT BE, BOYS? "OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD"

Copyright in All Countries

Intellectual Honesty

A CERTAIN shortage of intellectual honesty is one of the regrettable characteristics of the feud between the two Toronto evening newspapers which makes the after-dinner reading of the local citizenry so monotonous. A periodical called *The New World* recently published what purported to be a statement by our newest Canadian, Mr. Igor Gouzenko, that "If you recall the Canadian Aid to Russia Fund, it will become clear to you that the money for that fund went, not to the poor Russian children, but to the not-so-poor Soviet agents in Canada." And we repeat that a certain shortage of intellectual honesty characterizes this journalistic feud of which, we are certain, the majority of newspaper readers in the Toronto district are as tired as we are.

THE INTIMATE NOTE

THE thronging world will smile and turn away
From where the patient street-musicians play
Yet fail, for all their chords, to catch its ear.
But that same world leans close to overhear
The song of one who waits and sings alone
Beneath a woman's window, never thrown
Wide open, like too willing arms, to take
Him in at last for all his pleading's sake.
Close leans the hungry world to hear a strain
So keen with want, so rich with secret pain,
While he who wooed the door that opened not
To all those anxious ears gave never a thought.

ARTHUR STRINGER

The Toronto *Star* and *Telegram* determined to support its hero at all costs, the next day quoted all the pertinent words of the Gouzenko Aid-to-Russia charge *except* the one sentence given above, and by omitting that sentence was able to assert that "Mr. Gouzenko neither said nor implied that the actual money subscribed in Canada was paid to Soviet agents here." (Read it again: "The money for that fund went, not to the poor Russian children, but to the not-so-poor Soviet agents in Canada.") And we repeat that a certain shortage of intellectual honesty characterizes this journalistic feud of which, we are certain, the majority of newspaper readers in the Toronto district are as tired as we are.

Divisive Clerics

TRIALS for heresy have greatly gone out of fashion in the last quarter-century, but they have done so rather by tacit consent—or a sense that ecclesiastical juries are unlikely to convict—than by reason of any change in the legal definition of orthodoxy. Hence comes the spectacle—perhaps amusing to sinners but unedifying to the religious—of ministers with old-fashioned views and a frank method of stating them being accused and convicted of "divisive policies" when they are actually much closer to the literal statements of belief of their Churches than are the men whom they criticize.

There are undoubtedly many ministers in most of the great Protestant Churches in Canada who do not believe in the Virgin Birth as a literal historical fact. But the creeds employed in all these Churches still state it as a literal historical fact which Christians must believe. It seems to us that it would be a great deal better if the proper authorities of these Churches would declare in express language, which their people could understand, that certain of the credal statements *may* be interpreted in a poetical or figurative sense, than it is now when the Church courts undertake to discipline those who say that they may *not* be so interpreted. It is possible that a succession of these cases may compel the making of such a declaration, for we have a strong suspicion that if these convictions for divisiveness could be attacked in the secular courts the charge would, on the documents, be pretty sure to be dismissed.

Sending to Death

IN A letter to the Montreal *Star* last week Mr. W. S. Lighthall, who has had considerable experience with the Displaced Persons Camps in Europe, states that the Director General of U.N.R.R.A. has announced that if the new International Refugee Organization is not functioning by June 30 the D.P.'s will be shipped back to their countries of origin no matter what kind of government exists there at that time. This is an event which must be prevented at any price. The compulsory handing over of these persons to governments under the influence of Moscow is simply handing them their death warrants, the execution of which in most cases will not be by the speedy method of the firing squad but by the much more painful method of the forced labor camp.

It is time that the character of the domestic policies of the Communist states towards dissidents was better understood in the capitalist world. It is quite possibly a necessary character, if the régime is to preserve itself, but that is no consolation to the people who are ground to death under it, and no justification for compelling people who are now safe from it to become its victims. Revolution is in any case a terrible and brutal thing; but this revolution, having as its basic principle the total destruction of all rights of property and of freedom of contract and of movement (except for certain rather insecure rights in a limited range of personal articles), is so violently in opposition to all ordinary human instincts that it can only be effected and maintained by iron repression.

Literary Prizes

SO FAR we have heard very little protest about the Governor General's Literary Awards for 1946, which are awarded, we hasten to explain, by boards of judges appointed by the Canadian Authors Association and not by His Excellency himself. There will be a lot of people who think that Professor A. R. M. Lower's history of Canada is a dangerous book, but few even of them would deny its immense literary merit or its power to put life and human feeling into what has been too long a rather dry subject. The class of creative non-fiction must have been almost invented with an eye to Frederick Philip Grove, who creates whenever he puts pen to paper, because he has a mind that can't help doing it. Robert Finch should long ago have had a book of verses published, and whenever he did so he was sure to get an award unless he struck a particularly fertile year.

Fiction is always a difficult class to judge, but Winifred Bambrick's work is unquestionably distinguished and professional, and this journal will make no complaint on the ground that it is not specifically Canadian in character. Canadians should not be compelled to deal with nothing but Canadian material.

With the Awards there is now associated a Leacock Medal for Humor, given by an Orillia committee. We predict that there will be years when this committee will find itself hard up for entries if it is going to confine itself to work in book form. (After all, the great Stephen's most classic products lay buried in periodicals for nearly twenty years before anybody thought of making a book out of them.) The medal this year goes to Harry Symons, for a book on life in the Georgian Bay country. We are much in favor of Mr. Symons's getting a medal, and so we are disposed to overlook the fact that this book is not exactly humor. It contains some excellent writing, and gives the atmosphere of the summer settlements of the Bay very charmingly, and reminds us a little of the sort of thing that English sportsmen write so well about the places they go to in Scotland to fish and hunt.

The Radio Artists

THE brightness of our drab Canadian lives would have been a good deal impaired if Mr. Drew had not been permitted to broadcast his attack on the monolithic control of radio at the Radio Artists' dinner last week—or rather if he had not undertaken to broadcast it without bothering about permission. Whether he would have got the permission if he had asked for it we do not know, but at any rate nobody shut him off the air or pulled him away from the mike. It was a good attack, delivered with unusual good temper, and the Artists were delighted with the idea that they would get more money if the monolith—the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation—were removed.

Whether they would or not is another question. The enormous revenues of radio in the United States are the payment which it receives as a vehicle for the conveyance of advertising matter to nearly 140 million people, all speaking one language. Most of the well-paid performances on the U.S. air are delivered over such vast networks of stations that they could be heard (which does not of course mean that they *are* heard) by practically all of these millions. The revenues, such as they are, of Canadian radio are the payment which it receives as a vehicle for the conveyance of advertising matter to about 11 million people, using two different languages, and this payment has to be supplemented by the revenues derived from a license fee charged to the owners of receiving sets or there would be even less money available for artists than there is.

Furthermore, a very substantial portion of the money paid for the conveyance of advertising over the air in Canada is paid for the transmission of United States performances, advertising American goods which happen to be marketed in Canada by subsidiaries of the American concerns. The total market to which these particular advertisements address themselves is therefore some 150 million people. If Mr. Drew thinks that any advertiser originating a radio show *in Canada* is going to pay the network and station costs for having his show distributed to the same 150 million he is much misled, and he was misleading the radio artists who applauded him, and who perhaps are not too well informed on the economics of broadcasting in North America. Even if the Canadian product advertised by such a Canadian show were saleable to Americans, which is seldom the case, it would not be advertised *to Americans* by a Canadian show. One does not put on a show in a nation of ten million people to advertise a commodity in a different nation of 140 million people — unless the greater nation is one like Great Britain, which does not permit any radio advertising within its own territory.

There is no monolithic control that we are aware of in the magazine business in Canada, but it still remains true that Canadian magazines do not pay as high rates as American magazines do for literary and artistic contributions. As a result of the discrepancy a great many bright young Canadians write for the *Saturday Evening Post*, and some have even gone over to live in the United States. Mr. Drew was once a magazine writer himself and knows all about this; but having other prospects than those of a mere magazine writer he remained in Canada, where he must have a lot of fun denouncing the C.B.C. for its tyranny in speeches delivered over the C.B.C.'s own network .

TOO LITTLE AND TOO LATE

IT'S always AFTER a Springtime flood
Comes raging into the people's doors
Depositing half-a-foot of mud
On beautiful rugs and polished floors—
It's always AFTER that sages rise
In Legislative or Council halls
And say with sorry, uplifted eyes
"We need more dams and retaining walls."

So they call for surveys by engineers,
Which will take nine months or a year to make,
Concerning prospective holding-weirs
To back-up sources into a lake.
And while they're considering Spring comes in
And the waters rise as they did before,
No wonder patience is wearing thin
And the suffering public makes a roar!

J.E.M.

ren, but to the not-so-poor Soviet agents in Canada." This statement came to the attention of the Toronto *Star* and *Telegram*. The *Star* is anxious to discredit Mr. Gouzenko, or at least to appear to be anxious to discredit him, on account of his evidence against the Soviet spy organization and their collaborators. The *Telegram* is anxious to support him, for the same reason.

Now the statement purporting to come from Mr. Gouzenko is one which it would be unwise in the highest degree for him to make. Not only is it one which he cannot possibly substantiate, but it is one which can be, and has been, denied, with ample evidence to support the denial, by all the highly respected Canadians who had a share in the management of the fund. But we are far from being convinced that Mr. Gouzenko ever made the statement. To begin with, he is not an unwise man. In the second place the language of the statement is not that of a recent acquirer of the English tongue. And in the third place it is precisely the kind of language, and the idea is the kind of idea, which would be natural to a ghost-writer trying to eke out a painfully limited supply of material actually supplied by Mr. Gouzenko.

And even if Mr. Gouzenko made the statement, it still does not in any way invalidate the force of his evidence before the Royal Commission, which rests absolutely on the mass of documents which he abstracted from the Embassy. No one has been sent to jail merely because of something that Mr. Gouzenko said. Much, it is true, rested on his identifications of individuals with the pseudonyms used in the Russian code, and one or two of these may have been dubious, but the great majority were heavily corroborated by circumstantial evidence and little effort was made to disprove them. The value of the Gouzenko evidence is thus not

Will De Gaulle Now Become a Savior or Saboteur?

By DAVID SCOTT

De Gaulle's new "non-party" organization is the result of his advisers' and his own conclusions that only an open stand against the Communists can now prevent them from gaining effective power. But what de Gaulle might really have done is kindle the tinder for a raging civil war. Many are convinced that de Gaulle's ultimate aim is personal dictatorship; others who fought against the Germans through the war believe that he is the steward of France on her road to recovery—to lead her against the Communists in war if necessary. This writer examines the situation objectively after recent close observations of the French scene and finds it dangerous enough to blow up into trouble of major international dimensions.

A British journalist now in Canada on a six months' visit, Scott was Paris correspondent for the London News-Chronicle and the Times 1927-1940 and during the war served in the Political Intelligence Department of the British Foreign Office. From the liberation of France until the beginning of this year he was Paris correspondent of the London Observer.

GENERAL de Gaulle's latest appeal to the French people is designed by himself as a repetition, less dramatic but perhaps equally fateful for him and for his nation, of his call to resistance of June 18, 1940. Then France lay prostrate before a foreign invader; today de Gaulle calls upon her to face a danger from within. The new enemy is not named, but everyone knows that Communism is what he has in mind. To prevent it from gaining control of the Republic he demands the removal of effective power from the existing parliamentary parties and amendment of the Constitution to form a strong executive largely independent of them. Such a program, he believes, is the only way to check the rising tide.

This view will be shared by all his admirers, and they are many. It is anathema to his political enemies and private critics, who are also numerous. With strict impartiality, and even when the Communist danger is fully recognized, it may be doubted whether de Gaulle is the savior France needs in 1947, however great his service to her in 1940 and the years that followed. His own program, with its condemnation of the party system, which is after all the essence of parliamentary government as we know it, savors too strongly of the early stages of dictatorship to be acceptable to men imbued with a strong belief in democracy as such. Granted that Communism is Red Fascism, with totalitarian rule by a single party as its aim and method, it has to be admitted that de Gaulle's proposals for "constitutional reform" lead logically to the dominance of another single party, headed by himself. The fact that his new formation claims to be "national" only makes it look more dangerous. Such experiments led infallibly to dictatorship, and through it to disaster, before the war. Is it credible that Charles de Gaulle can start on a path so similar to that of Mussolini and Hitler without being forced by circumstances to follow it to the bitter end?

In his own estimation and that of his immediate *entourage* he is rallying the French people against a new form of defeatism: that of political groups, such as the Socialists and M.R.P., and mediocre or timid leaders like Monsieur Ramadier and Monsieur Georges Bidault, who dislike the Communists as much as he does but have chosen the way of compromise, "appeasement," and vague hope for a final *modus vivendi* with Communism where no such hope can in fact be entertained. These people know very well that the Communists mean to oust them from office and assume control of France as early as they can. The real difference between Ramadier and de Gaulle, as far as the problem of Communism is concerned, is that Ramadier seeks only to gain time, trusting to a gradual taming of Communism by a return to normal conditions of prosperity, while de Gaulle, even if he is not actuated by personal ambition (as many who are not pro-Communist believe), thinks that the time has come to take the Communist bull by the horns and break his strength before it is too late.

Hitherto, it is true, the Communists have proceeded constitutionally, making "victory through the ballet box" their apparent aim. But since their policy is purely empirical and accordingly subject to violent change or even reversal whenever this seems profitable, their public declarations on any given occasion have no value. And they have been content with peaceful penetration only as long as their backing in the country showed a steady increase. Whenever it has received a check, as it did in the referendum on the second draft Constitution and the general elections for the present National Assembly, the voices of the extremists in the party have been heard. At its secret conferences there have been attempts to rush the present leaders off their feet, substituting "direct action" by the general strike and the seizure of power by force for the milder methods used until now.

Thorez and Duclos

In these internal controversies Maurice Thorez has been, as a rule, the advocate of constitutional action—provided that the Constitution itself was so drafted as to place absolute control, eventually, in the hands of whatever party could secure a clear majority. Jacques Duclos has sometimes been inclined to side with the "ginger group" in the party who advocated direct action.

Hitherto, the program of constitutional rather than violent action has been maintained in spite of the extremists, because the more moderate tacticians persuaded their fellows of the need to broaden the party's basis in the country somewhat farther before committing it to a bid for exclusive power. Already they control the great majority of industrial workers through their national labor organization, the C.G.T. (Confédération Générale du Travail). For the last few months they have concentrated their efforts on winning the support of the peasants, who are still numerically and economically the strongest category of French workers. The French peasant is by nature conservative, placing his own interest—ownership of the land and the highest possible price for his products—before all else. To secure his vote the Communists, whose day-to-day policy is opportunist and unconcerned with abstract principles, have not hesitated to strike a conservative attitude, preaching the defence of private property, strong national defence, patriotism and the fullest development of national resources. At the same time they have tried to convince the peasant that they are his best protectors, just as they have tried, with some success, to win votes from the petty *bourgeoisie* by pointing to their aptitude for organization and proclaiming the purity of their national ideals.

The result, in spite of an electoral set-back which was only momentary, has been an increase of Communist influence to a point at which it may be said that French opinion is evenly divided between Left and Right, with extremist leadership on either side. The Left is at present stronger than the Right in the sense that it is less divided, since the Socialists dare not break openly with the Communists, but remain their unwilling "fellow travelers," while the M.R.P., though nearly equal to the Communists in voting strength, have chosen hitherto to compromise with them. On the extreme Right, the P.R.L. (Parti Républicain de la Liberté) are openly hostile to the Communists and consequently denounced by them as Fascists, but their following is small, and likely to remain so.

Seeds of Civil War

Such a situation clearly contains the seeds of civil war. To avoid such a calamity if possible, but to face it with a chance of success if necessary, de Gaulle assumed the leadership of the new "non-party" organization which he calls the Rassemblement Français—in theory a union of all patriotic Frenchmen and French women, regardless of ordinary party affiliations and social background. He honestly believes, no doubt, that he can keep such an organization above and outside of the party arena and make it finally the basis of a national executive, independent of existing parties. This, of course, recalls the pre-war Fascist or semi-Fascist Leagues too strongly to be accepted without protest by the parties of the Left who see themselves threatened with extinction and are convinced that de Gaulle's ultimate aim is personal dictatorship. That conviction is shared by many whose knowledge of the General's character leads them to believe that he must inevitably tread the path of the dictator, whether he initially intends to or not. The danger is that any attempt by de Gaulle to upset the present equilibrium between Left and Right, counting on the Rassemblement Français for popular support, will be resisted by the Communists, first with the strike weapon and ultimately by mob violence, and so will produce a conflagration.

Such an outcome has been latent for a long time past; yet there has been no actual clash, partly because everyone was afraid of it, partly because the potential contestants were not ready. But it is common knowledge in Paris that the "underground" organization of the Communist party, as well as its activities in all the Government Departments of which it has

CAMP WANAPITEI, TEMAGAMI
BOYS 6 TO 15 YEARS
Give your boy a worthwhile vacation in a camp which has had over 20 years successful record. A limited enrollment insures better supervision and development.
For information folder, contact
ED. ARCHIBALD
90 Regal Rd., Toronto 10 — Phone KE. 1681

The DOMINION of CANADA General INSURANCE COMPANY
LIFE - FIRE CASUALTY

FIFTY YEARS OF SINCE 1895 PUBLIC SERVICE

If You were made an Executor ...

Supposing you had the administration of a trust property on your hands . . . would you know how to go about it properly? You might be faced with many problems with which you are unfamiliar—arranging for probate, valuing assets, paying succession duties, setting up trust funds, settling debts, and numerous details involved in administration.

In such an event we should be glad to act as your agent and relieve you of all but the superficial duties of your executorship.

Our experience, knowledge and skill are also available to you in the administration of your own estate. Write or call personally for information.

VT-46-7
THE VICTORIA TRUST & SAVINGS COMPANY
OFFICES AT LINDSAY AND CANNINGTON, ONTARIO

STUDEBAKER
Synonyme universel d'excellence en automobiles et camions

ADVERTISING WILL APPEAR IN
Sélection du Reader's Digest
THE NEW EDITION FOR FRENCH-SPEAKING CANADA

STUDEBAKER has successfully used International Editions of The Reader's Digest all over the world.

Like other world-famous products, Studebaker cars and trucks will be represented in the initial issue of SÉLECTION DU READER'S DIGEST next July . . . a significant example to other advertisers in French Canada.

The new Quebec edition indeed presents a remarkable opportunity for advertisers. It provides:

. . . The world's most widely read magazine now in the French language.

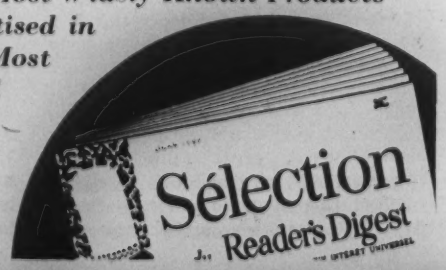
. . . A special French-Canadian edition, edited and published in Montreal.

. . . Access to the most influential and able-to-buy families in Quebec's $1,290,000,000 retail market.

. . . Guaranteed 100,000 average net paid circulation at as low as $4.50 per m.

CLOSING DATE, MAY 1. Closing date for all advertising copy is 6 weeks preceding date of publication. Plates for July issue, published about June 15, must be received by May 1. Address reservations and enquiries to The Reader's Digest International Editions, Inc., 500 Fifth Avenue, New York 18, N.Y.

The World's Most Widely Known Products are advertised in the World's Most Widely-read Magazine



had control, has been pushed ahead in a manner which can only suggest an eventual coup d'état.

On a smaller scale hitherto, but no less surely, preparations for armed resistance to Communist action have been made on the other side. France is riddled with secret arms dumps formed by the war-time Maquis or left behind by the Germans in the hope of an eventual come-back of Fascism and Nazism; both the Communists and the anti-Communists have drawn weapons from them. Mysterious aircraft have parachuted arms at night in lonely parts of central, southern and south-eastern France. Arms for the Communists have come from the Russian-occupied zone in Germany, arms for the Right from Franco's Spain.

Communist Demonstrations

On several occasions the Communists have deliberately staged demonstrations of their potential strength in Paris and elsewhere. Hundreds of thousands of dangerous-looking men have responded to sudden calls for mass demonstrations in the streets.

De Gaulle's Rassemblement Français also had a potential fighting nucleus, usually forgotten, which is composed of the Companions of Liberation—picked officers and patriots decorated by the General with the Cross of Liberation after August 1944. All of these men will obey his orders implicitly, and all of them are trained leaders of the rank and file. If de Gaulle has chosen this moment to return to active politics and call for what amounts to the recruitment of a private army, it is because he judges that the time is ripe. He forestalled a possible Communist seizure of Paris by his dash to the capital at its liberation. He forestalled a Communist campaign against his own Government by his abrupt withdrawal from the scene. He and his advisers (among whom the mysterious figure of Gaston Palewski must not be forgotten) have come to the conclusion that only an open stand against the Communists can now prevent them from gaining effective power.

An important factor in the division of France into two hostile camps is the situation of young Frenchmen who grew up under the occupation and who find themselves frustrated by the present condition of their country. Many of them would emigrate if they could; applications for passports and emigration permits are mounting steadily.

This whole generation, now aged between 20 and 25, are divided as their elders. They were taught the doctrine of Vichy—"loyal" collaboration with the Germans, acceptance of Hitler's "new order," and the rest of it—in their last years at school; and a considerable proportion yielded to temptation, thinking that the Allied cause was lost. These collaborated with the Germans, denounced their fellows who refused to do so, and in many cases entered German service and wore German uniform. Those who did this are subject to the death sentence as traitors. Many have been condemned to death in their absence and are now living in hiding under false names and with forged identity papers—a common aftermath of the days when forgery was a patriotic duty. The result is a lost generation of young men, many of them intelligent and highly educated, who eke out a furtive existence as gardeners in convents or laborers on isolated farms.

Ardent Gaullists

Their more sturdy schoolmates refused to be doped by Vichy, joined the "underground" or amused themselves by scoring off the Germans in ways of their own, and in most cases volunteered for service with the new French Army between the liberation and the end of war in Europe. Nearly all of them are now ardent Gaullists, thoroughly disgusted with the widespread corruption, blackmarket racketeering and political confusion of the present time. They will rally without hesitation to any call to arms from the "First Liberator," and they form the indispensable leavening of youth which can be the making of a movement directed to honest democratic purposes or the most vicious element of one misused for purposes of dictatorship or internecine warfare.

Such are the explosives waiting in the French powder-barrel for a spark to kindle them. It may be that de Gaulle's last speech, and his assumption of leadership of the Rassemblement Français, have already lit the fuse. Such is the view of all, and they are many, who while conceding his personal honesty and even his good intentions hold that he is playing with fire. In his brief political career de Gaulle has shown himself often a clever tactician but not yet a great strategist; for strategy, in the last analysis, is the art of achieving a desired end, and de Gaulle's political moves have often produced results opposite to those which he intended. He has also shown the inconsistency of the novice in any unfamiliar rôle. When his popularity stood at its peak in 1944, he went out of his way to conclude a treaty with Russia in order, as he thought, to put France back on the map of world politics; and it was he who allowed Thorez, undoubtedly a deserter from the Army, to return to France, benefit by the amnesty law for military offenders, and finally become Vice-Premier.

Civil war, already latent, may be precipitated in more ways than one: a Russo-American conflict, in which half the French nation answered a call to the colors to fight on the side of Britain and the United States while the remainder obeyed a Communist order to "down tools" and refuse military service against the Soviets, would certainly have this effect. De Gaulle, who foresees a third World War, may believe that his new anti-Communist move alone can enable France to take a worthy part in it. But he himself may be the begetter of a conflict between Frenchmen which will destroy all hope of their playing an effective part in Europe for decades to come.

Join WEBB'S BOOK OF THE YEAR CLUB!
AND GET YOUR FREE COPY OF
Webb's NEW FLORAL GUIDE
You need it for YOUR GARDEN
Write to WEBB'S SEEDS 145 KING ST. E. TORONTO

OVER 5 MILLION TOURISTS PASSED THROUGH THE PORT OF WINDSOR IN 1946!

IN 1946, over 5,000,000 Tourists passed through the Port of Windsor, the Most Popular Gateway to Canada from the United States. These Vacationers were on their way to enjoy Canada's unlimited summer thrills, such as camping in pine-scented forests, swimming in crystal-clear lakes, fishing in secluded streams, golfing on entrancing fairways and hazardous courses and exploring the many historical spots for which Canada is famous. On the way, they purchased Canadian food, clothing, medicine, manufactured products and all the things needed to make a summer vacation complete. A lot of this buying was done in Windsor and Western Ontario where these Tourists learned about Canadian manufactured goods through C K L W the "Good Neighbor" Station.

An increase of twenty per cent in the number of Tourists in Canada is expected this year, creating a greater market for Canadian products. The name of your product can be brought to the attention of the Tourist again through C K L W.

C K L W has a tremendous listener audience and buying influence. Both program and station publicity is carefully planned and consistently used to build and hold our audience as well as for our advertisers.

Remember—when making plans for advertising and merchandising in this fertile market, C K L W is the preferred radio station in the Western Ontario area. That's why this important Radio Station should be a MUST on your advertising list.

Canadian Broadcasting Corporation

Mutual Broadcasting System

Members of Canadian Association of Broadcasters

CKLW

J. E. CAMPEAU, *Managing-Director*

REPRESENTATIVES H. N. STOVIN, CANADA • ADAM J. YOUNG JR. INC., U.S.A.

OTTAWA LETTER

The Wealth of Canada's Northland Grows as Its Mystery Fades

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

Ottawa.

THERE is a new interest, of almost a revolutionary character, in the Canadian Northland. Most of it has come about in the past six or seven years. The character of the change stands out most vividly to me when I look back to the days when I first came to the Press Gallery eighteen years ago. There was a current interest in the North, but it had a dreamy romantic character now replaced to a considerable extent by harder more urgent considerations. In those days (1929) steel had just reached Churchill, opening up a new grain route of which much was expected. The Norwegian Government had just agreed to give up any claims to sovereignty over the Ellesmere Island Group, where Otto Sverdrup in Nansen's famous *Fram*, with his party of daring, boisterous and competent Scandinavian scientists and explorers had opened up new land in 1898-1902. The airplane was beginning to reach virgin areas of Precambrian rocks of the Canadian Shield along the west coast of Hudson Bay and elsewhere. But the era of notable expansion lay just around the corner.

In the past eighteen years there have been two phases, the latter overlapping and in part overwhelming the first. The new economic era of the Northland may have formally commenced in 1920, when oil was discovered on the banks of the Mackenzie River north of Fort Norman, but the key date is 1930, when the spectacular pitchblende-silver discoveries were made at Great Bear Lake. This was a far more significant strike than anyone knew. Nuclear physicists, Hitler and Tojo were working to make it so. Then, in 1935, came the find of lode gold at Yellowknife.

Gold Outshines Furs

These petroleum - radium - gold strikes would in any event have guaranteed a new stirring of interest in Canada's vast and almost empty Northland (area, including Yukon, 1,516,758 square miles; population, 1941, 16,942 of whom 11,000 were Indians and Eskimos). The production of gold at Yellowknife alone would have assured it. Until the Yellowknife strike, furs were the chief, almost the only economic asset of the Northwest Territories. For many decades they had been yielding from one to three million dollars a year in fine pelts. But by 1939 Yellowknife was producing nearly $2 million worth of gold a year; and in 1942, despite a sensational rise in the value of furs, gold overtook furs as the most valuable resource of the Northwest Territories. War conditions brought about a suspension of much mining activity, and gold production fell off to a mere $333,218 in 1945. But the field is now seeing a great revival of activity.

Not much was done with the petroleum deposits in the early years of discovery because of remoteness of markets and lack of local demand. But according to Chief Inspector MacKay Meikle of the Northwest Territories Administration, who spoke recently in Toronto, by the time the Canol Project operations were discontinued in March 1945 an estimated reserve of 36,250,000 barrels of crude petroleum had been established by drilling. The same authority reports 1946 production as more than 180,000 barrels of crude oil, "a figure which greatly exceeds the total production of the field prior to 1942."

The value of the radium-uranium-pitchblende field cannot be computed, in this atomic age. Its very existence there may be an inestimable blessing or a fatal curse. The authorities have tightened down on information, but the official figure on the value of pitchbende products produced to the end of 1946 is given as $5,805,423. Chief Inspector Meikle says that in addition to the operations of Eldorado Mining and Refining Limited, International Uranium Mines at Contact Lake, about six miles southeast of the Eldorado mine have commenced operations to re-open.

Minerals: Economic Hope

The greatest bulk of the new economic exploitation has taken place in the Yellowknife-Norman Wells-Port Radium triangle, which occupies a relatively small part of the vast northern empire. The chief economic hope of the north lies in further mineral discovery, and there is plenty of virgin territory for the prospector. The agricultural possibilities of the Northwest Territories and the Yukon have been re-appraised. Lacking some revolutionary new techniques, the best that can be hoped for in either region is a total of a few thousand acres devoted to producing hardy fruits and vegetables, hay and, in the south, a few fields of feed grains — very valuable as a local source of supply but of no significance as an export item. Much the same is true of forestry. Fish and furs are more promising, though the yield of the latter cannot be raised much without threat of depletion, unless fur farming is undertaken.

But the outbreak of war, the perfection of the airplane into a world-spanning vehicle, the introduction of rockets and guided missiles, the atomic bomb, the new global geography introduced by these inventions, and the actual course of the war itself made many changes in Canada's Northland.

Government's Attitude

The official government attitude toward the Northland in 1947 was summed up by Mackenzie King on February 12, when he commented upon a new U.S.-Canadian defence arrangement which had been entered into: "It is apparent to anyone who has reflected even casually on the technological advances of recent years that new geographic factors have been brought into play.

"The polar regions assume new importance as the shortest routes between North America and the principal centres of the world.

"In consequence, we must think and learn more about those regions."

The Prime Minister went on to say that Canada's defence forces must have experience of conditions in those regions, but that most of the things that should be done were required apart from defence considerations.

"We must," he added, "know more about such fundamental facts as topography and weather. We must improve facilities for flying. We must develop better means of communication."

Since the statement was made in the House of Commons, it has been disclosed what is being done along certain of these lines. In March the House was told of the new weather stations, nine of them to be built within the next three years, which should add greatly to our knowledge of Arctic weather and its influence on the climate of the more thickly populated areas of North America. First weather reports have already been received from Eureka Sound, which is expected to be the "farthest north" weather post. (This is well south of Fort Conger, where Greely made his camp in the First Polar Year, 1881, but it is about as far north as it is feasible to supply permanent posts by sea. Bache Peninsula is at about the same latitude, but lies on the east coast of Ellesmere Island, while Eureka Sound is on the west. Sverdrup wintered at about the same latitude in 1889-9.)

To improve flying, a chain of LORAN stations is being set up in the western Arctic, with the first three stations along the northern continental coast at Point Barrow, Alaska, Port Brabrant (the ocean outpost of the Mackenzie River route) and Cambridge Bay on Victoria Island.

It seems inevitable that the cloud of mystery which has long enveloped most of the Canadian Arctic, broken here and there and occasionally by intrepid explorers and police, will now be gradually rolled back. Economic and strategic considerations both call for it.

ANOTHER MARITIMER WANTS TO EMIGRATE

This one is financially secure, has a steady position now, and seeks only a career in private industry or public service. Principal asset is an established ability to meet people and to speak effectively in public. Sound grounding in administration, finance and credits, as well as in the selling field. Combatant infantry officer in war years, wartime graduate of Sandhurst, and retired as Lt. Col. Aged 40, married, no children, over six feet, weight 180, perfect health. Prepared to go abroad or to travel widely. Leans toward publicity work where proven ability to speak may be really used. Address Box 83, Saturday Night.

HEAT for your summer home

2 months' more enjoyment from your summer cottage! Heat Wave keeps rooms snug and dry on early spring and late fall week-ends, and on cool summer nights.

with a **"HEAT WAVE"** the ELECTRIC STEAM RADIATOR

Get it now for needed extra heat in your summer cottage! Use it, come fall, in your town home! The Heat Wave Radiator is easily moved from room to room for extra heat wherever you need it—laundry, nursery, bathroom, sickroom, sunporch. This suitcase - sized radiator plugs in anywhere, gives clean steam heat in just a few minutes, has no open elements to cause fires. Approved by the Canadian Standards Association. See it at hardware, electrical and department stores in three attractive finishes—ivory, walnut and the new, hammered-finish tropictan.

BRUTOCO MANUFACTURERS LTD., TORONTO

Perfect Your FRENCH
IN THIS NATURAL FRENCH SETTING...
at McGILL UNIVERSITY
FRENCH SUMMER SCHOOL
MONTREAL, JUNE 27 TO AUGUST 8, 1947

McGill's popular, long-established French Summer School in Montreal enables teachers, students, and others to improve their French — for professional use or for business or pleasure — in a natural, attractive French atmosphere. Ideal also for advanced students of good intellectual ability who aim at graduate work in McGill. French alone spoken at all times. Teaching of exceptionally high standards by experienced university teachers. Resident scholarships. University credit certificates.

Fee (tuition, board and room)—$200.
Write today for prospectus to:
Secretary, French Summer School
McGILL UNIVERSITY
MONTREAL, CANADA

Help feed famished muscles with fresh blood!

● When arm muscles seem to shout with pain after unaccustomed exercise, get busy! Help nature feed them a supply of fresh blood for renewed energy. You see *tired* muscles are often *famished* muscles—your extra exercise has burned up their nourishment required for your work. But rub those muscles with famous Absorbine Jr. and you step up your local circulation. Fresh blood supplies fresh nourishment and at the same time helps carry away irritating fatigue acids. Get Absorbine Jr. today—this famous formula of rare medicinal herbs and other scientifically chosen ingredients from many lands. Help tired muscles become supple again. You feel relaxed and ready to go. At all drugstores, $1.25 a bottle.

W. F. Young Inc.
Lyman House, Montreal.

-ah! my Absorbine Jr

MEMBERS
Toronto Stock Exchange
Montreal Stock Exchange
Montreal Curb Market
Calgary Stock Exchange
Vancouver Stock Exchange
Winnipeg Stock Exchange
Winnipeg Grain Exchange
The Investment Dealers' Association of Canada

EXECUTIVE OFFICES
WINNIPEG

BRANCHES
Vancouver
Victoria
Calgary
Edmonton
Regina
Saskatoon
Moose Jaw
Lethbridge
Portage La Prairie
Swift Current
Kenora
Toronto
Montreal

Fourteen Offices and Members of All Canadian Stock Exchanges To Service Traders and Investors

Our fourteen offices from Montreal to Victoria, all connected by direct private wires and being members of six Canadian Stock Exchanges, insure traders and investors wide facilities for dealing in listed and unlisted industrial, mining and oil stocks and Government, Municipal and Corporation bonds.

You are invited to use these facilities for securing quotations and transacting orders. Our comprehensive statistical department is also at your service to supply facts and figures about securities in which you may be interested.

• • • •

Eastern business men, when travelling West, are invited to get quotations and service from our Western offices. They may also keep posted on quotations while en route, through bulletins we place on Transcontinental trains giving quotations for leading Canadian and American stocks.

JAMES RICHARDSON & SONS
ESTABLISHED 1857

EXECUTIVE OFFICES WINNIPEG

Fourteen offices from Montreal to Victoria connected by direct private wires.

37

The Threat of Hunger Hangs over Britain

By EARL DE LA WARR

For the past two years the British leaders have been emphasizing the need of growing more food to ensure against temporary world shortages. The Minister of Agriculture has urged a switch-over to the production of more expensive foods to save more exchange. The loss of sheep and grain in the spring was enormous and must be replaced before all-out production is possible.

The exporting of farm machinery must stop until the British farmer has been supplied. Unless farmers are supplied with tools by May, another year will be lost in the battle for food.

The author of this article was formerly Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister of Agriculture.

London.

BAD weather is not the main cause of the approaching food crisis. It has merely advanced the date.

For the last two years many of us have been warning the country of the need to ensure against temporary world shortages and permanent difficulties through our lack of foreign exchange by growing more food.

The use of the word "crisis" is misleading. It suggests we are dealing with temporary factors and that if we can only beg or borrow our way through the next year or so everything may come right.

This is just not so. Some of the shortages may or may not be temporary, but the dollar shortage is with us for many a long year.

This is not a crisis, it is a long-term problem, and until we realize that it is as urgent for us to increase food production as it is to increase coal and exports, we shall never tackle the situation realistically. What do we find is the position?

Reduction

The June 1946 returns, long before the bad winter and before the bad harvest last year, showed a reduction of 1,250,000 acres of ploughed land since the peak war year; cattle were about the same, pigs were down from 4,000,000 in 1939 to 1,800,000 in 1946, and have since dropped by another 340,000; poultry were down by many millions between 1939 and 1946, and last year's cut in feeding stuffs has accounted for another 2,000,000 or so; sheep were down by about 8,000,000.

The Minister of Agriculture has announced his targets for 1948. He envisages a further reduction in our total tillage acreage including wheat, oats, sugar beets and potatoes, with a certain emphasis on a switch-over to the production of the more expensive foods (and therefore better savers of exchange), such as eggs, bacon, lard and so on.

This, however, is of only limited value without a firm guarantee of feeding stuffs. It is no use breeding more stock that have to be destroyed. On top of all this comes the autumn and winter weather. The losses are enormous.

If we take the autumn wheat that was not sown because of the late season, the destruction of autumn wheat due to the ice, snow and floods of the last few weeks, and the acreage of spring corn that cannot be sown, the estimate that has been given of one million acres of grain lost in one way or another, equalling nearly one million tons, may not be a great exaggeration.

The losses of sheep and lambs have been put by some at 1,370,000 and by others at 3,000,000. In any event many of that grand community of hill farmers will be wiped out.

Their losses must be reckoned not only in numbers but in terms of the generations that it takes to acclimatize a flock of sheep to the special conditions of a particular hill.

Losses of potatoes in their clamps, some of them precious seed for next year's crop, and of other vegetables must also be taken into account.

The loss of condition in cattle and the using up of hay and other feeding stuffs at a time of year when cattle should be going out to grass are other large factors.

Finally there are the losses on the continent of Europe which will certainly mean further large claims against the available world supplies.

It is indeed a depressing picture, presenting visions of even greater demands on our foreign exchange than the £725 millions envisaged in the Government's Economic Survey for 1947, and with the very real possibility of actual hunger facing us.

It may reassure some to be told by Mr. Strachey that he is not afraid of a food crisis, but the country does not need reassurance on this point any more than it needed Mr. Shinwell's assurances about coal last year.

It is quite sufficiently complacent already, and it needs rather to be shaken into action.

More food must and can be grown at home. The White Paper, just published, prepared by Mr. Hudson and Lord Llewellin when they were Ministers of Agriculture and of Food in 1944, put our possible increase at not less than £150 millions' worth.

The farmers and farm workers did a great job in the war, and with the proper lead and support they will do it again.

But there must be first an entirely new drive and sense of urgency imported into our agricultural program. We must be given definite targets, high targets that include a large acreage of feeding stuffs grown at home, so that we shall not have to depend on unreliable and expensive imports to keep our stock alive.

There must be houses for the British labor we all want on our farms. The 20,000 prefabs promised for agriculture are a good start, but they are not enough.

Until there is enough British labor, supplies of foreign labor must be ensured. Most of the 130,000 prisoners of war will soon be leaving us, and the Women's Land Army is a third of its war-time strength.

More Labor Needed

These losses must be replaced and additional labor made available if production is to be increased.

The export of machinery must stop until our own farmers' demands are satisfied. Tractors, combines, binders and other necessary machines are all being exported, £6½ millions' worth in all during last year, while farmers and their men are held up for lack of machinery.

Finally, we cannot grow crops without fertilizers—all the more in that we worked the land so hard during six years of war. But above all we need the lead, the drive and a sense of urgency from the Government.

If our people are to be fed the Government must recreate the wartime spirit of emergency, because the threat of hunger is an emergency. No appeals, no requests and no orders will be resisted by the farming community if it is convinced that the safety of the country depends on its efforts.

Nothing but the continued lack of knowledge of what is required of them and of the tools for the job will stop them.

Unless decisions are taken and the tools are supplied at least by May or June, there cannot be a maximum increased effort this autumn, and yet another 12 months will be lost in the battle for food.

VISIDEX

"Radar of Business Vitality"

MAKE your business records talk and SHOUT when necessary by putting them on VISIDEX, the new way to speedier, more flexible, convenient and efficient visible filing.

Economical of time, space and money. Ask for literature or demonstration.

FILING SYSTEMS and OFFICE EQUIPMENT

THE OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO. LIMITED

Head Office and Factories—Newmarket, Ont.

Branches in Principal Canadian Cities

Meals on Wheels

"Dinner now being served in the dining car", is welcome news on Canadian National trains. Appetizing food, moderately priced, is something you will always find in the congenial atmosphere of Canadian National diners. Choose coach, chair car or sleeper . . . in any of them you'll find Canadian National service adding much to the pleasure of your journey by train.

All meals are expertly served in Canadian National dining cars.

Special menus—planned and priced for children.

Table d'hôte and à la carte meals prepared on board by experienced chefs.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

THE RAILWAY TO EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

Let us help plan your trip

Drop in at any Canadian National ticket office and talk it over. We will be pleased to help you.

THE LIGHTER SIDE

Mr. Wallace and Mr. Bodie

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

FOR months I had been teased by some remote association every time I looked at Mr. Henry Wallace's picture in the newspapers. Then the weights of memory suddenly shifted and everything clicked into place. I was back in Mr. Clifford Bodie's office, working on Mr. Bodie's various humanitarian projects, Boys' Work Department, Branch A.

Mr. Bodie was a tall man with a large, rather awkwardly featured face which looked as though the modeller had worked a good deal with the flat of his thumb. His hair was always recklessly tumbled and he had a wonderful smile. It didn't take me long to discover, or at any rate suspect, that Mr. Bodie's smile had a calculated quality. Someone long ago must have told him that he had a wonderful smile and so he had chalked it up as an asset to be used where it would do the most good. I use the term literally, for Mr. Bodie's life was selflessly devoted to doing good. He used the smile on me only once.

In fairness to Mr. Bodie it must be admitted that I did very little to earn his smile. I had come straight to his office from a business course and I was probably the worst stenographer ever let loose on the business world. I could take shorthand with fluency and style, only to find later that my notes were as impossible to read as Icelandic. This meant that for every hour of dictation there had to be a subsequent hour of deciphering with Mr. Bodie. Things went a little better as the weeks passed but they were never what could be called satisfactory.

Mr. Bodie was a tremendous visionary, his ideal being to make every boy under his jurisdiction as strong and good and healthy as himself. To accomplish this he had worked out an elaborate system of badges, ribbons and bars to be awarded to the boys who came nearest to his standards. Sometimes the boys would turn up in the office for their awards and when they did Mr. Bodie met them with a big warming smile. After that things were always a little uncomfortable. Boys in the abstract were Mr. Bodie's field. When they appeared in the flesh, grinning, jostling and shuffling their feet, he wasn't quite sure what to do about them.

IT WAS my task to keep track of these awards and under my administration it frequently happened that the relatively undeserving were dazzled by medals while the really sterling characters had to be satisfied with ribbons. This was exasperating to Mr. Bodie and he indicated his feelings by pointing out the mistakes and at the same time increasing his unawareness of my personal existence. To Mr. Bodie I was simply a faulty piece of office mechanism and nothing could be done about tightening up my loose mental screws, even if he had the taste or the inclination for that sort of tinkering.

This had the worst possible effect on my work. Understand, I didn't expect Mr. Bodie to pay me flattering attentions. Office seduction was the farthest thing from my mind. I merely wanted him to recognize that I existed on a slightly higher plane of awareness than the office mimeograph. This of course was an impossible demand. His work occupied the whole of Mr. Bodie's mystical vision. As far as he was concerned there were no problems except boys' problems and no human beings except boys.

One day I brought the matter up. I couldn't have chosen a more unfortunate moment, for Mr. Bodie and I were wrestling (overtime) with one of his major projects, and since the reach of his ambition always exceeded his grasp on the budget, he was having more than the usual difficulties. And right in the middle of it I had to say innocently, "Have you ever considered the department of Girls' Problems, Mr. Bodie?"

Mr. Bodie stared at me with that combination of steadiness and unawareness I had come to recognize. Then he said, "Boys' problems happen to be my field."

"But girls are a large part of boys' problems," I pointed out.

Of course I knew perfectly well the Bodie answer to that. It was that a well-organized program of wholesome outdoor activities would sublimate the situation so that there wouldn't be any girl problem, or indeed any girls. Mr. Bodie continued to stare. Then he said indignantly, "Please bring me the folder on Youth Hostel Services."

I was developing a vision of my own at the time, and with every day it grew more alluring. I wanted to get fired.

Of course it would have made things simpler for everybody if I had just resigned. But all my early training had taught me that you don't resign from an uncongenial situation, you stick to it and grow stronger and larger in struggling with your difficulties. I was in fact a Chambered Nautilus and Mr. Bodie was stuck with me.

One day just before closing time Mr. Bodie called me into his office and dictated a letter summoning about fifty workers to a conference. The conference, which was called to consider the organization of boys' summer camps, was to be held the following week. Mr. Bodie, who had no sense of overtime and spent himself as willingly as he did me, suggested that the letters had better go out that night.

I SLIPPED the fifty notifications into the letter box about eight p.m. that night. Two days later Mr. Bodie appeared, white-faced, beside my desk.

"There had been a mistake in the notification," he said, and laid a copy of the letter before it. "It says here, 'Wednesday the 17th.' It should have been the sixteenth. The seventeenth is Thursday."

I was aghast. Fifty eager Boys' Workers had been summoned to convene on a date that didn't exist. But before I could find words for my dismay Mr. Bodie said abruptly, "The correction must go out immediately," and strode out of the office.

I can explain what happened after that only as the powerful unconscious operation of my will-to-be-fired. For I sat right down and in hysterical haste typed out fifty postcards apologizing for the error and inviting the Boys' Workers to convene at the Central Office on Thursday the sixteenth.

A day or two later I was summoned downstairs to the office of the head of the organization. He suggested I might be happier in another situation or possibly in another line of work and I agreed with him eagerly and asked if it would be all right if I waived my week's notice and left at once. He considered a moment and then said I might take that up with Mr. Bodie.

I let myself out and went skipping happily along the corridor, planning the joyful days ahead. At the door of the office I sobered down and when I entered I wore the look of quiet self-effacement with which I had long hoped to win Mr. Bodie's approval. He didn't glance up and I went over and began to clear out my desk. But in a moment Mr. Bodie came over. He wore a new expression, which I recognized with dismay. From being an unassimilable human being I had become at once a type and a social problem — Stenographer, female unemployed, Class C. As such I qualified for Mr. Bodie's spiritual embrace. I have seldom been more embarrassed.

"You are leaving us?" he asked.

I said sadly that under the circumstances I felt it was the best contribution I could make to the organization. Mr. Bodie, the humanitarian in him fully aroused, continued to study me.

"Have you any plans for the future?" he asked.

My only plan was to settle down at my parents' expense and celebrate my freedom from Mr. Bodie and his oppressive though admirable ideals. But I couldn't bring myself to stab the large happy surface of his compassion so I said bravely that I would try to find another job. And at that Mr. Bodie gave me, for the first time in our acquaintance, his big warming smile. "I wish you every luck," he said.

I have never seen Mr. Bodie since. Indeed I hadn't even thought of him until I saw that picture of Henry Wallace, bent forward as though breasting some wind of opposition, with his hair all tumbled and that wonderful humanitarian smile of his. And even yet I can't decide whether the trick of association is unfair to Mr. Wallace or to Mr. Bodie.

SEE IT.. TRY IT!
The NEW
Underwood
WITH
RHYTHM TOUCH*
Delivery now on some models.
Underwood
* Sensationally NEW!
* Radically DIFFERENT!
* Exclusive to Underwood!
Combines Rhythm Touch and a score of other post-war refinements with all the familiar features that have won Underwood a 7-out-of-10 preference across Canada.
Underwood Limited
J. L. Seitz, President
HEAD OFFICE:
135 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO 1
Branches in All Canadian Cities

SHIP RECOVERY, 1794—*A trade mark of Old Spice for Men*

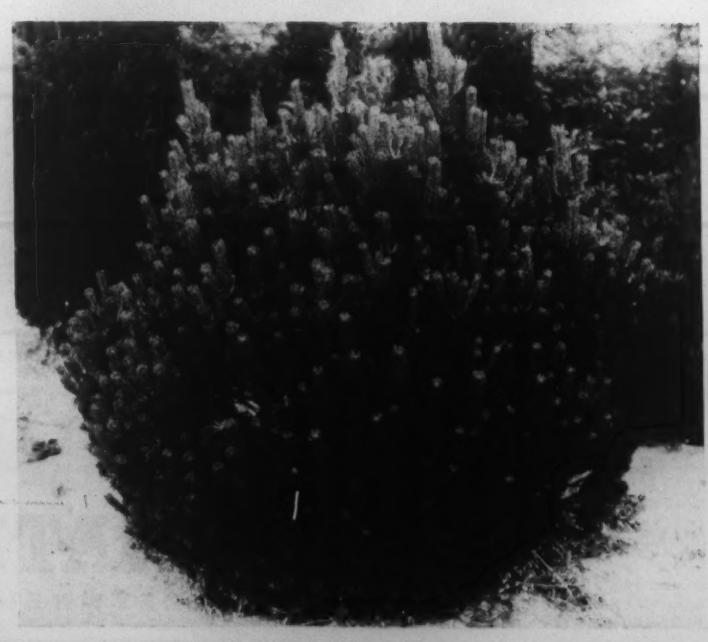
FOR THAT FEELING OF MASCULINE WELL-BEING

For efficiency in shaving, enjoy the tangy scent of Old Spice Shaving Soap in its sturdy, handsome mug, 9 months' supply $1.25. Follow with zesty After-Shave Lotion $1.25. Finish with invisible Talcum $1.00

Each a SHULTON Original

*Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. • SHULTON (CANADA) LIMITED • 360 ADELAIDE ST. W. • TORONTO

MUGHO PINE



PINUS MUGO MUGHUS

Compact low mound, one of the best for Foundation Planting

	Each	Each per 5 or more
9-12 inch spread	$2.00	$1.75
12-15 " "	2.50	2.25
15-18 " "	3.00	2.75
18-24 " "	4.00	3.75

CATALOGUE FREE ON REQUEST

The SHERIDAN NURSERIES Limited

HEAD OFFICE: 4 St. Thomas St., Toronto 5.
NURSERIES: Sheridan and Clarkson, Ontario.
SALES STATIONS: 1186 Bay St., Toronto.
Lakeshore Highway No. 2 at Clarkson.
5895 Cote des Neiges Rd., Montreal, P.Q.
7-22

WASHINGTON LETTER

Will Vandenberg's Statesmanship Determine Presidential Race?

By JAY MILLER

Washington.

ARTHUR H. Vandenberg, a Michigan editor who has some of the literary and oratorical powers of Winston Churchill, is in line for one or two jobs, if the Republicans win in 1948. They are the Presidency or the Secretaryship of State.

Several factors may complicate his entry into the White House, among them the currently strong chances for the same job held by Governor Thomas Dewey of New York. Senator Robert Taft of Ohio, who is making his bid for the presidency from the "front line trenches" of Congress, appears to be losing ground.

Senator Vandenberg could today have the State post if it were available to a Republican. He has proven his statesmanship by his courageous adherence to President Truman's unified foreign policy. Like so many Americans, who traced the tragedy of World War II back to this country's rejection of the League of Nations, he has fought for American participation in international affairs.

While the polls show Dewey and Stassen far out in front, Vandenberg is definitely a man to watch in the 1948 presidential race. He could, like the late Wendell Willkie in 1940, come from behind to nose out the two leading contenders.

Mr. Vandenberg has been a consistent supporter of State Department policy, despite skepticism of his G.O.P. colleagues as to the wisdom of this course. He has been an eloquent and vehement defender of Greek-Turkish aid as a means of blocking Communism in Europe. His first break with Administration policy occurred this past week, when he reversed his previous position to side with those advocating a halt on further lend-lease shipments to Russia until the Soviet's current $11 billion bill is "satisfactorily" settled. Russia has so far declined even to discuss the item.

Conversion

There was a time when Arthur Vandenberg felt differently about meddling in foreign matters. He considers, however, that his conversion to collaboration in world affairs, is merely a progressive step in keeping with changed world conditions, in which the United States must take a more active role.

In his reply to Republican critics of the Greek-Turkish aid bill, the Senator enunciated, in terse language, his views on relations with Russia: "I feel, that if, at this strategic point, we surrender to Communist aggression, that we have set in motion a chain reaction that may make it impossible for us ever again peacefully to meet the Russian menace.

"In my opinion, if the Senate . . . should decline to uphold the hands of the President . . . in this emergency, America would have sacrificed her moral and spiritual leadership for all time in the great conflict which sweeps this earth between two rival ideologies.

"I insist there is a chance for Moscow and Washington to live together —live and let live in the same world —providing we now make it perfectly plain to Moscow on the one hand that we intend nothing but scrupulously fair play for her, and on the other hand that there are deadlines . . . in our ideals which we will not surrender and except as this latter fact is established in the Russian conscience, we shall never have a chance to settle this rivalry short of war."

Mr. Vandenberg had declared himself in favor of filling the Lend-Lease contract. Acting Secretary of State Dean Acheson has called for a "vigorous position" by the U.S. in carrying out international contracts, and had also urged Congress to make it possible for Congress to deliver $25 million in supplies to Russia and 10 other countries under the old lend-lease agreements. The State Department official pointed out that solemn binding contracts had been made to deliver the goods even though lend-lease was terminated, but a law passed in 1946 blocked shipments.

Confusion

Republicans attacked the Department for what they called the "confusing and inconsistent policy on lend-lease." Senator Chapman Revercomb of Michigan accused the Department of wanting to give money and materials to Russia "to expand Communism" while endeavoring to "halt Russia" through Greek-Turkish aid.

Vandenberg explains his changed position as follows: "I would make no further shipments under this supplemental lend-lease agreement unless and until the Soviet Union satisfactorily cures its long default in negotiating a general lend-lease settlement. Indeed, I would have stopped all supplemental shipments when the Soviet Union first ignored our requests for a general settlement. But, in the event of such a settlement, I would scrupulously keep my word."

Senator Vandenberg has found it necessary to square off frequently with his own party members in defending Greek-Turkish aid. Critics contended the program will lead the United States to war, to which he replied: " . . . the course I support is the peace course, and the course they support is the course which makes peace almost impossible."

Supporters of the Truman Doctrine of resistance to Communism starting with the Greek-Turkish aid measure, believe that the charge that the United Nations Security Council had been bypassed has been effectively answered. The Council refused to interfere with the program, and this is construed as a vote of confidence in the plan. The Council voted 4-to-2 vote against sending a commission to supervise American aid in Greece.

Since Senator Vandenberg called at the White House early in 1945 to pledge his cooperation to this policy, public opinion has swung over to international collaboration. He has had a hand in writing the United Nations charter, and the peace treaties. Today he is the Senate's leading authority on foreign relations.

His daily work on foreign policy has kept him on the front pages. As a result he is one of the most popular after-dinner speakers, and his speeches usually draw packed galleries in Congress. Unlike Senator Taft, who is constantly in hot water through the controversial nature of labor, tax and other legislation the Republicans are battling for, the Michigan senator has a job which is less likely to get him out on a limb. Both parties are committed to unified foreign policy, and critics of Vandenberg run the risk of being accused of endangering the nation's international welfare.

Of course, were he a less deft parliamentarian, he could get himself into the worst kind of trouble. He has steered a middle-of-the road course on domestic issues. Where House Republicans voted for a $6 billion cut in the Truman budget, he sided with the group asking that only $4½ billion be lopped off.

He has obviously had much to do with shaping the State Department's present "friendly but firm" policy toward Russia. He has declared himself in favor of world disarmament if all nations agree and has backed the trade agreements plan.

Mr. Vandenberg has made it clear that he won't campaign for a presidential nomination, but he will accept a draft if it comes his way. It appears that Governor Dewey and Senator Taft can command the two largest blocs of votes on the first ballotting at the 1948 Republican convention. Nevertheless, 1940 can repeat itself, when Taft and Dewey opened in the lead, but were headed off by Wendell Willkie for the nomination.

Mr. Vandenberg has used his resounding rhetoric to crystallize thinking on America's responsibilities in the world.

This beautiful vine was lost to commerce for many years, but was occasionally found in some of the old gardens, known as Climbing Peony, Climbing Rose, Double Hardy Morning Glory, etc. It dies to the ground each Fall and comes up new from the roots each Spring. Extremely hardy and vigorous. The full, double rose-like flowers are clear bright pink, 1½ to 2 inches across, and produced in great profusion all Summer, even in hot weather. Many old gardeners will recognize this fine vine. We offer plants that will flower this season. Order and send remittance now. Delivery at planting season. **(Each 50¢) (3 for $1.25) (dozen $4.00) postpaid.**

FREE — OUR BIG 1947 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK — Leads Again 25W

DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

WITH **CASH'S** INTERWOVEN NAMES

Clothing — Household Linens — Accessories and all belongings are immediately identified as 'yours' when you use this neat, quick, permanent method of marking. Sew on—or use NO-SO CEMENT

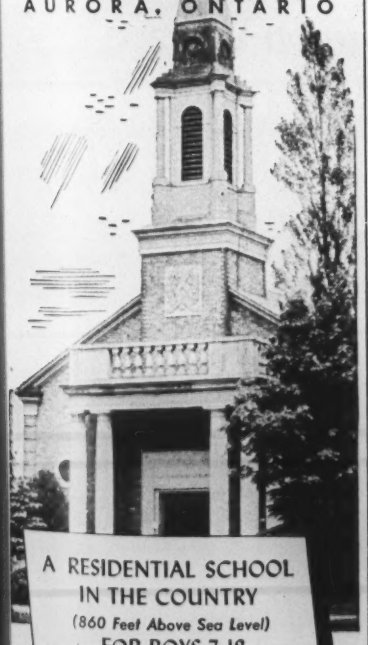
From your dealer or

CASH'S— 437 Grier St., Belleville, Ont.

CASH'S NAMES	13 doz. $1.65; 16 doz. $2.20	9 doz. $2.75 12 doz. $3.30	NO-SO CEMENT per tube 25c

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE

AURORA, ONTARIO

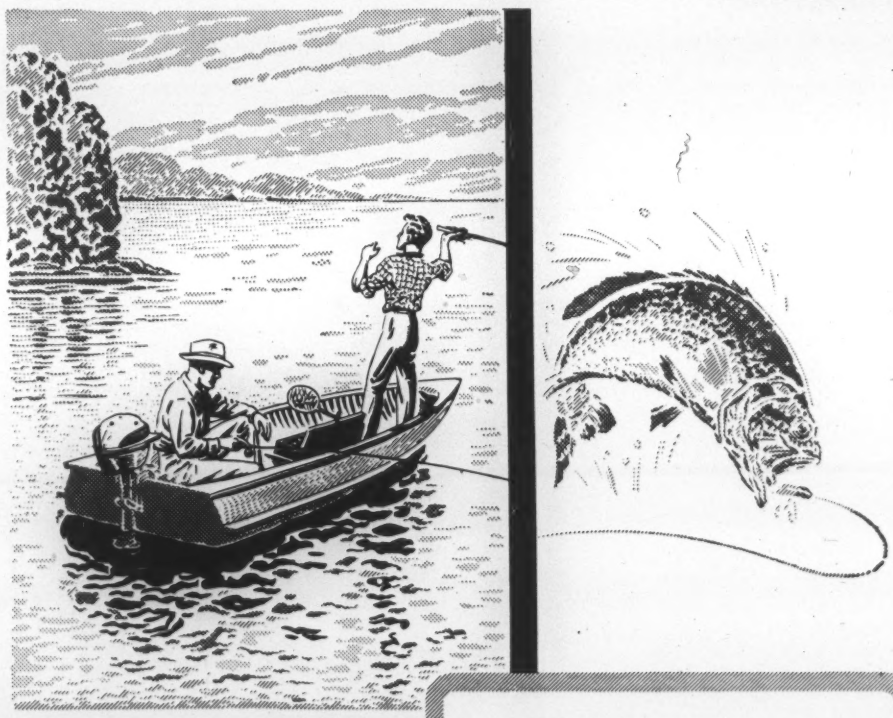


A RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL IN THE COUNTRY

(860 Feet Above Sea Level)

FOR BOYS 7-18

- Highest standards of teaching and scholarship, providing a sound education and complete preparation for University entrance. Carefully planned recreation; spacious playing fields. Modern buildings, beautiful chapel, gymnasium, swimming pool, 219 acres of unrivalled grounds. Early application advisable. Write to the Headmaster: K. G. B. Ketchum, B.A. M4



Time to go

Fishing!

You're always ready to go where the big ones are biting with a dependable Johnson Sea-Horse outboard motor. It springs into action at a flick of the wrist . . . gives you instant speed and power for long fast runs or idles at slowest trolling glide. Johnson Sea-Horses are designed for fishermen. They feature effortless, free-running smoothness, underwater silencing, vibrationless mountings, slow even trolling speeds and, above all, dependable performance . . . you can relax with a Johnson. It needs no finicky adjustments to give faultless performance.

Johnson Motors' nation-wide sales and service is at your command everywhere you go. See your dealer today. New Sea-Horses are still in short supply but the best is worth waiting for and Johnson means the best in outboard motoring.

- **Ready-Pull Starter**
- **Co-Pilot Steering**
- **Full Pivot Reverse**
- **Complete Dependability**
- **Sales and Service Coast to Coast**

147

Johnson Sea-Horse

OUTBOARD MOTORS PETERBORO, CANADA

A DIVISION OF OUTBOARD, MARINE AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY OF CANADA LTD.

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

High Tariffs and the Creditor Countries, and Other Notes

By B. K. SANDWELL

IF THE Americans do not speedily learn the unwisdom of high tariffs in a creditor country, it will not be for lack of good instruction. "The Trade of Nations" by Michael A. Heilperin (Ryerson, $3.50) is a thoroughly intelligent explanation of international trade and its concomitant, international finance, in language that educated persons should understand even if they never took more than Economics I. Trained economists will find little that is new in it, and Canadians, whose trade policies are for the most part a reflex reaction to those of the U.S. and the U.K., will find little specific guidance. Mr. Heilperin does not despair of a renewal of international lending on private (not government) account, and makes the correct point that repayment from the debtor country to the creditor country is not necessary except "when the continuity in foreign investments is broken and a sudden cessation of new lending occurs." He has a very good description of the nature of the Sterling Area, which he regards as no longer "an insulated trading system." His analysis of the "new economic nationalism", which he calls the old mercantilism come to life again. But he is a little less than just to Keynes, whose resort to economic nationalism was intended only for a world in which the international money market would be being mismanaged—as it yet may be, goodness knows.

It is not often that a young man with a strong inclination for physical combat and an enterprising and roving disposition is also a highly communicative letter-writer and diarist. "John Kerr", by Constance Kerr Sissons, is built upon the letters and diaries of the author's uncle, born in Perth, Ont., in 1851, a member (not a very disciplined one) of the 1870 expedition to combat the First Riel Rebellion, participant in the making of the Indian treaties of 1876, resident of Winnipeg in its early days, intimate friend for some years of Gabriel Dumont, and one of the very few men still living at the beginning of 1940 who had known the Canadian prairies when buffalo and Indians were their chief occupants. The Rebellion diaries and letters are lively and picturesque, but their writer was too young to have very mature opinions on what was going on around him. Later he formed opinions concerning some of the participants which differ materially from those of the generally accepted historians, and these will have to be taken into consideration by future writers. Of Ambroise Lepine, whom some have represented as having elements of greatness, he wrote that he would never have emerged from obscurity but for "a certain misleading quality—an air of command without a sufficient underpinning of ability to support it."

Ants as Seen by Ants

There are many possible and valid reasons for writing a piece of fiction about the life of ants as seen by an ant. The most probable one is the desire to satirize the life of humanity; for the ants can be provided with just enough of the characteristics of men to make them look even more illogical and ridiculous than men really are. Satire however is one of those forms of art in which one must be practically perfect or one does not succeed at all, and Frederick Philip Grove's "Consider Her Ways" (Macmillan, $2.75) is far from a perfect satire. Mr. Grove's trouble is that he expects a great deal of the human race and has been, and remains, bitterly disappointed. That is not the satirist's attitude. The satirist is not a disappointed man, he is a man who never, at least since he first came anywhere near being a satirist, has had any expectations about the human race that could be disappointed. He writes, not to complain about it nor to do it good (Mr. Grove has both of these purposes) but simply to express a satiric feeling. An astounding fertility of imagination does indeed lend a measure of romantic interest to this tale of the great expedition of a Venezuelan ant-army to New York and its near-annihilation in the Public Library on Fifth Avenue, but Mr. Grove's description of the author-ants (required to fast for the first quarter of their lives and often dying in the process) and the critic-ants (whose names are never inscribed on the roll of honor but are allowed to die with them) is about as near as he comes to "taking off" any aspect of human society. That such a vast amount of erudition about the Hymenoptera should be put to so little use is very regrettable. A purely scientific disquisition would have told us much more about ants and very little less about humans.

There are nearly 3,500 names in the latest issue of "Who's Who in Canada", which is close to one in every 3,000 of the population. This is a fairly adequate allowance, but the selection runs a little too much to business success to the exclusion of other forms. Neither Gwethalyn Graham nor Hugh Maclennan has yet made the grade, but this can be attributed to the fact that there is no recognized standard of greatness among authors; nothing that happens to an author shows definitely that he has "arrived", as a bank directorship does for an industrialist and a K.C. used to do for a lawyer. (The Governor General's medals in literature may come to fill this function.)

Out of 114 names taken as a random sample, 41 are industrialists and 24 finance men. Education is very fully represented with 20, the explanation being that a full professorship and a high post in a government department are both perfect certificates of Who's Who quality. There are 9 clergymen, 7 non-teaching scientists, 6 lawyers who are not corporation directors, 3 politicians, 1 artist, 1 non-teaching medical man, 1 literary man and 1 journalist.

Journalists are hard to rank also. Some very well paid ones are mere mouthpieces of the proprietor, others are personages in their own right. George Ferguson should have been in, even before he went to the Montreal *Star;* so should Grant Dexter and Bruce Hutchinson and Grattan O'Leary.

We should like to see more women included. It is true that they seldom become directors of large corporations, but they do many other useful things, and some attain considerable distinction. The accuracy of the items is really remarkable, considering the immense number of dates, initials and addresses involved. Archbishop Breynat of Mackenzie River is in twice, with more given names in one place than in the other.

Painted for Calvert by Adam Sherriff Scott, R.C.A.

On February 7, 1865, Sir George Etienne Cartier delivered in Parliament his historic Confederation speech, a striking appeal for unity. Prime Minister of United Canada, leader of Lower Canada, an outstanding Father of Confederation, Cartier possessed in full measure the vision of a great statesman.

In 1865 CARTIER said:
"Work Together for the Common Welfare".

In 1622 CALVERT said:
"Work Earnestly for the Benefit of All"

OVER THREE CENTURIES ago Calvert said to his New World pioneers: "Preserve unity . . . prepare for the future."

Famous English statesman and Secretary of State to King James I, Calvert may well have foreseen Canada's great promise of nationhood when he wrote in 1622: "I see the future...it is a good country."

Man of Vision far back in the 17th century, Calvert's ideals of unity have been shared by all men of vision since Calvert's time. Today... let each of us be a man of vision . . . "work earnestly for the benefit of all."

. . .

The full measure of our stature as a nation depends upon unity of purpose. There is only one *Canada for clear-headed Canadians.*

Clear heads call for . . . a United Canada

Calvert DISTILLERS (Canada) Limited
AMHERSTBURG • ONTARIO

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF NATIONAL UNITY BY CALVERT DISTILLERS

Communist Activities Worrying Australia

By ALAN BELL

Last year in the Australian election, the Communist party suffered a slight set-back. Ever since the Canadian Royal Commission found the Russians delving for the atom bomb, Australia has been scared. With her rocket range for guided missiles under development, there is a more fruitful field for the Russian agent.

Dr. Evatt has promised Parliament a stiffening of the Official Secrets Act. Nothing untoward has occurred but the guard watching the missile research has been redoubled anyway. Too many Australians still think of the Communists as friendly allies and not as an enemy determinedly fronting an enemy.

Melbourne, Australia.

FROM under-rating the work of the Communists — whose voting strength fell in last year's elections— Australia has taken a kangaroo bound towards the middle of a Red scare.

The Canadian Royal Commission's findings on Soviet delving for the atom bomb are responsible for this. Opposition speakers in the House of Representatives, pressing for a Royal Commission here to uncover Communist "red-anting," drew a close parallel between the Australian Association of Scientific Workers and its already unmasked Canadian counterpart. There might well be, it was suggested, a cross-membership in the two organizations.

Australia, with her rocket range for guided missiles under development in the lonely centre of the continent, has become a testing-ground, a place of vital defence projects, for the British Commonwealth. Here will lie a more and more fruitful field for the Russian agent.

Dr. Evatt, the Attorney-General, has manifestly been jolted by his study of Canadian evidence, which, he admitted, "conveyed a tremendous determination at all costs whatever to get hold of the atomic bomb secret." He promises Parliament a stiffening of the Official Secrets Act, on the basis of the Canadian Royal Commission's advice.

Apprehensive

With the Attorney-General conceding that the Government is worried about Communist activity, people who have so far scoffed at Moscow catchcries from the unions and at the many Muscovites in the public services, universities and schools, begin to be worried too. The question during the debate why the Soviet Legation needs a staff of more than 60 — almost as great as the staff of other Legations combined—has stuck in the general curiosity.

Proceedings in the House have been a rough shake into public wakefulness. But attentiveness to what are lightly and locally known as "the Commos" was already yawning out of its sleep.

Ever since the rocket range was planned, there had been a persistent and remarkable solicitude for the few remote aboriginals whose hunting grounds might be disturbed. An untypical and vivid interest represented the welfare of a scattered handful of nomads as transcending the defence precautions for a world-scattered Empire.

Again, two happenings in the week preceding the Canberra debate fastened notice on the Communists and helped the impression that the Federal Government is over-tolerant to revolutionaries whose first objective is to strip and stampede the leaders of orthodox Labor.

The promptest facilities had been afforded Mr. E. V. Elliot, Federal Secretary of the Australia Seamen's Union, and member of the Central Communist Executive, to jump across Tasman Sea and into a seamen's strike in New Zealand.

While in the neighboring Dominion, Mr. Elliott gave a rashly frank interview to the Conservative journal *Freedom*, under the misconception that it was reliably "red." His exposition of how "traitors to workers have been killed off" in Europe —"a wonderful job"—together with boasts of how Communists had paralyzed the Australian waterfront rebounded with quite the wrong publicity here.

The day following, the public studied a "leak" from a private report circulated at the Empire Communist Parties' Conference in London for which two Communist delegates contrived priority travel ahead of many more solid applicants.

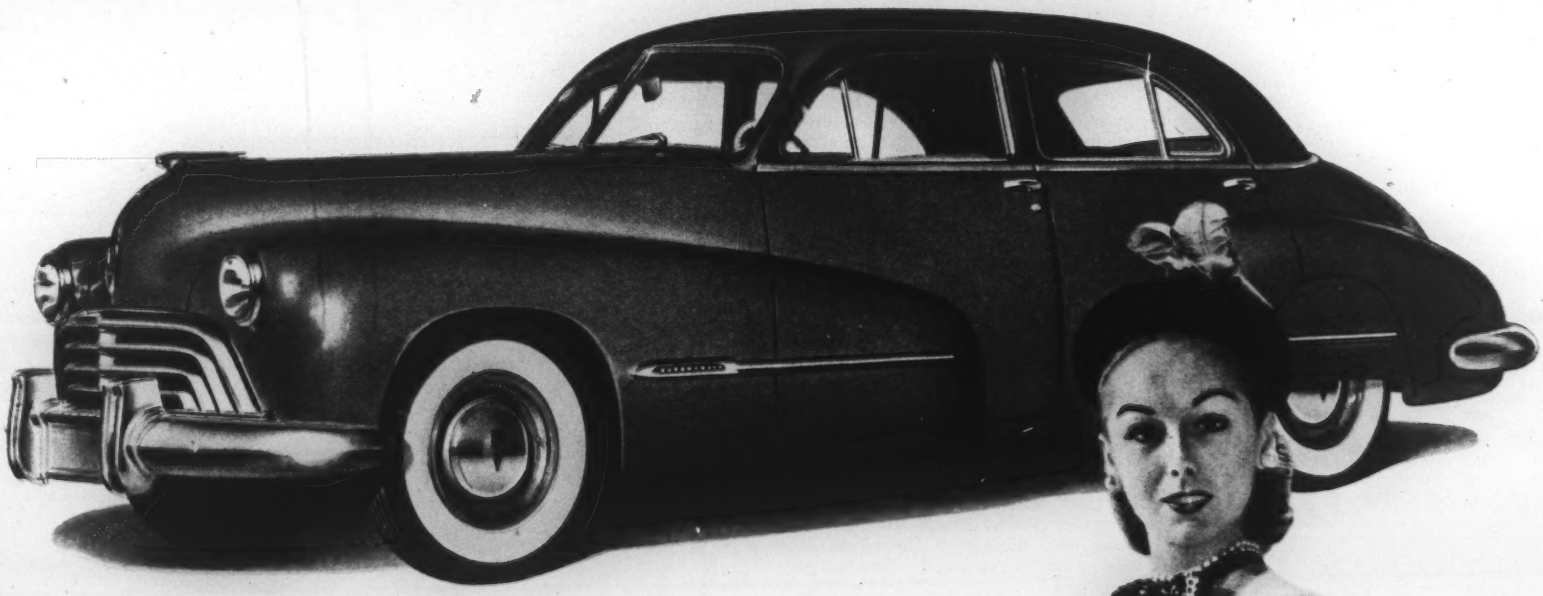
Australia's two emissaries, Jack Henry and Gerald Peel, turned in a glowing account of strife, strikes and the undermining of Labor's political and trade union authority.

Dr. Evatt assured the House that Security vigilance has so far glimpsed "nothing untoward" in the special field of weapon research that has opened in Australia. But he granted that recent industrial disputes (they have been incessant throughout 1946 and this year) have a curious political flavor "that might reach intolerable proportions."

The Government promises that the guard over guided missile research will be redoubled. But Labor may also have to carry a boiling kettle to the red ants in Commonwealth workshops. Too many in the Australian Labor Movement still think of Communists as friendly allies on the left flank—not as the enemy determinedly fronting them.

Specially-trained Labradors are now being used by London's Police to patrol beats with constables. To promote understanding, each dog lives with his own particular policeman.

It's *Smart* to own an Olds



It's *Smart* to drive the Style-Leader

In cars — as in clothes — it's *good taste* that counts. Just the right shades of harmonizing colors — the correct amount of decorative trim — the proper simplicity of line and form. That's why the 1947 Oldsmobile is such a *smart* looking car. And it's just as *smart* in action! What a thrill to glide along . . . swiftly . . . smoothly . . . without shifting gears or pushing a clutch! That's what Hydra-Matic driving is like. See the new 1947 Oldsmobile with GM Hydra-Matic Drive* — the only *fully proved, fully automatic* drive — at your Oldsmobile dealer's.

(White sidewall tires at extra cost when available.)

The suit—Capri Original® in Sun Tan. The car—Oldsmobile "98" Four Door Sedan in Caspian Blue.

Oldsmobile

OFFERING GM GENERAL MOTORS HYDRA-MATIC DRIVE

*OPTIONAL AT EXTRA COST

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

An Editor from Skunk's Misery Is Winning Fame for Peterboro'

By GRAHAM McINNES

A picture of Robertson Davies appears on page four of this issue.

OF THE vast crowd of tourists which has recently swarmed over our spacious land, many thousands visited the city of Peterborough, Ont.; but it is not recorded that any of them went there to see Robertson Davies.

This is not surprising. Davies is a newspaper editor, and therefore writes anonymously. Further, his particular contribution to Canadian life has been in the realm of ideas and hence a little off the main road of tourist venture. Nevertheless, a pilgrimage to Peterborough may one day be as productive for Canadians as a visit to Ayot St. Lawrence for Englishmen.

At 33, Davies, as editor of the Peterborough *Examiner*, is not only the chief jewel in that city's crown; he is also one of our more influential writers of pointed, witty and considered comment on politics, literature and the arts.

Judged even statistically, his record is impressive. In 1945, the *Examiner*, after three years of his editorship, stood fifth out of 98 Canadian dailies in quoted editorial comment. Judged by the more enduring standards of fine editorial journalism, Davies' contribution has been unique.

The *Examiner* is becoming a great newspaper in its own right; and its flavor is in large measure the expression, through its editorial columns, of Davies' personality, which can briefly be described as humanist. Upon the world of affairs Davies has an outlook broadly liberal; but it is liberalism of a kind rather rare today, depending on a high degree of intelligence, an exacting education, a horror of cant and a detestation of absolutes.

This philosophy, when the compulsion upon men to be joiners of exclusive states of mind is strong, makes his course a difficult one. Nor is he helped by his rather testy intolerance of other people's prejudices.

In a sense, Davies can be described by what he is not. He is not a Conservative, a Liberal, a C.C.F.-er, a romantic, a booster, a nuclear expert or a Little Canadian. He believes in both the essential greatness and the essential baseness of mankind, and this makes his writing both acid and urbane.

No Sacred Cows

To those familiar with his writings but not with Davies himself, it is something of a shock to learn that he is only 33, and a Canadian. The notion that considered comment goes with hoary eld is sufficiently deeply embedded in the Canadian psyche to make the statements of young men automatically suspect; while Davies' refusal to worship the sacred cows of Canadian mores has incurred the wrath of those whose eternal motto is: boost, don't knock. Yet Davies is as Canadian as Winnipeg Goldeye.

He was born in Thamesville, Ont., in 1913, not far from a swamp known locally as "Skunk's Misery". His father is Senator W. Rupert Davies, publisher of the Kingston *Whig-Standard* and the Peterborough *Examiner*, former president of the Canadian Press and now first vice president of the Empire Press Union. His mother is a fourth generation Canadian and a fourteenth generation North American.

After attending public schools in Renfrew and Kingston, young Davies went to Upper Canada College, where he discovered an absorbing interest in the theatre. He acted leading roles in the annual performances of Gilbert and Sullivan and inevitably edited the school magazine, where his writing attracted the attention of B. K. Sandwell, then, as now, editor of SATURDAY NIGHT.

After studying English at Queen's University, Davies went to Oxford in 1935. Here he secured his B.Litt, and his published thesis, "Shakespeare's Boy Actors", is an acknowledged authority. He became an active member of the O.U.D.S., stage-managed John Gielgud's production of "Richard II" under its auspices, and later became its secretary. Going down from Oxford in 1938, Davies played minor parts and looked after the music in Leslie French's production of "Traitor's Gate". Tyrone Guthrie then offered him a job at the Old Vic, and by 1939 he was on the permanent staff as Resident Pedant.

In addition to acting (he played five parts, including The Widow, in "The Taming of the Shrew") he examined old plays, suggested suitable cuts and prepared acting versions. Davies remained at the Old Vic until the war's first winter, when it temporarily ceased production. Meanwhile, he had met and married Brenda Newbold, an Australian girl who, at the ripe age of 21, had become stage manager at the Vic, and who is now the mother of their two daughters, Miranda and Jennifer.

In March, 1940, Davies returned to Canada, and later that year went to work for his old friend B. K. Sandwell, as Literary Editor of SATURDAY NIGHT. During the next 18 months, Davies turned out some of the most adult literary criticism that has recently appeared in this country. His staunch refusal to beat his breast

NO "WORLD TODAY"

Willson Woodside being temporarily indisposed, his customary "World Today" article does not appear this week. Editor.

It's time for a dog-to-man talk

THERE'S nothing wrong with a dog's life as long as he stays well, but lately I've been feeling lower than a dachshund's knee. My difficulty is worms, and I need your help.

My pals tell me that the fast, reliable way to clean out those critters is to use Sergeant's SURE SHOT Capsules. They're thorough, safe—and sudden death for worms.

Puppy Capsules are specially made for worming pups and small dogs weighing less than 10 pounds. They are another of the 19 dependable dog care products made available by Sergeant's continuing clinical research.

* Do you have a copy of Sergeant's new Dog Book? It's FREE, and full of good ideas on dog training and care. Get it at drug or pet stores, or write Sergeant's, Dept. 44-C, 165 Dufferin St., Toronto 2, Ont.

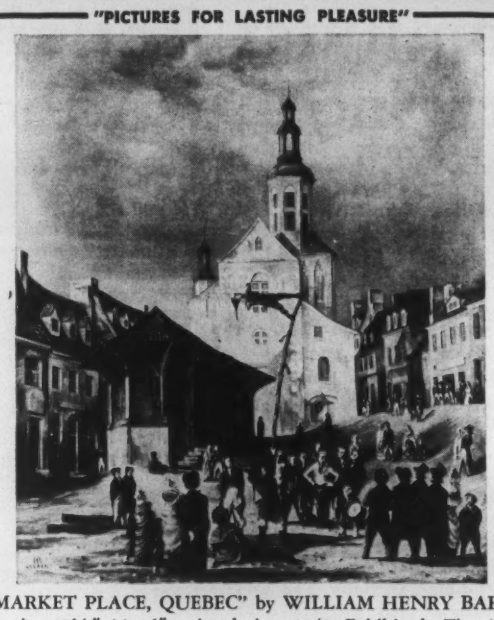
Sergeant's
DOG CARE PRODUCTS

FAST-SURE RELIEF FOR HEADACHE ASPIRIN

LOWEST PRICES EVER
12 tablets 18c
24 tablets 29c
100 tablets 79c

GENUINE ASPIRIN IS MARKED THIS WAY BAYER

"PICTURES FOR LASTING PLEASURE"



EST. 1932

"THE MARKET PLACE, QUEBEC" by WILLIAM HENRY BARTLETT
Canvas size 18½" × 16" painted circa 1840. Exhibited—The Art Gallery of Toronto—The Art Ass. of Montreal—The National Gallery of Canada—Le Musee de la Province de Québec. This is one of the finest and most interesting Canadian paintings in existence and is now on view together with a large collection by Canadian, British and European Artists.

LAING GALLERIES
60 BLOOR ST. EAST, TORONTO JUST EAST OF YONGE

In Silver it's Sterling . . .
In Plumbing Fixtures it's WALLACEBURG

Finest lifetime chromium finish—with style lines you can't help admiring—and through and through quality in manufacture—that's Wallaceburg faucets, showers and other fittings. There's none better. *Ask your plumber. He knows.*

SOLD BY RELIABLE PLUMBERS EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

WALLACEBURG BRASS LIMITED
WALLACEBURG - MONTREAL - TORONTO - LONDON - WINNIPEG - VANCOUVER

in the cause of Canadianism, or to praise with servility inferior English and American books, is still remembered.

He also found time to publish "Shakespeare for Young Players", and began to write, for his father's papers, the "Diary of Samuel Marchbanks". This weekly record has become a widely quoted institution, and a selection from it is soon to be published by Oxford Univ. Press.

Like Mrs. Gummidge, Samuel Marchbanks is a "lone lorn creetur, and everythink goes contrairy" with him. He has been by turns Furnace Serf, Domestic Dudgeon, Toad Charmer and Pyrotechnician. He dredges up folklore and old wives' tales and mixes them with everyday domestic catastrophe to produce the ruminative, querulous monologue of one who watches life from an easy chair, one leg of which is apt at any moment to give way.

With his considerable height and bulk, his thick hair, his wide-brimmed hats and his luxuriant beard, Davies-Marchbanks appears, as his nimble feet transport his 220 pounds through the streets of Peterborough, not unlike a mixture of G. K. Chesterton and Leon Trotsky. The fact that he has secured acceptance among his sober-sided fellow citizens is a tribute to the force of Davies' writing; and more remarkably, he has done this by pointing out unpalatable truths and refusing to conform to standard prejudices, however venial.

As editor of the *Examiner*, he often makes statements which have a Johnsonian ring, but which, however painful to his readers, are generally accepted. Of the Canadian way of life: "Anybody who talks about the 'Canadian way of life' is grinding an axe for somebody else's neck." Of universal education: "To have taught everyone to read is an achievement, but it is not progress. That will come only when a majority of people use their skill to read something which will enlarge the range of their experience, making them a little less gullible, warlike and prejudiced." Of the comic spirit: "In the present world revolution, the percentage of solemn asses . . . is steadily increasing, and the loss of an able humorist is correspondingly to be regretted." Of strong, silent men: "It is our observation that a man is no abler than his tongue."

No Catch-Phrases

The flavor of this writing is original, and is due largely to Davies' abhorrence of the catch-phrases which save people the trouble of thinking for themselves. His detestation of most movies, pulp and slick fiction and soap operas often strikes the man in the street as priggish. But it was the *Examiner* which launched the successful drive to abolish the inane and lugubrious "George's Wife" from the radio; and for this alone Davies deserves the thanks of all those who believe that adult fare should grace the Canadian airwaves.

Davies' philosophy is simple. He believes in the human soul rather than the Common Man ("It's about time we gave the Uncommon Man a chance", he says); and he feels that the only way we shall make a better world is to be better people. But he sees our becoming better not by a mass embracing of any cut-and-dried creed, but by personal salvation for each individual over a long period of time.

Such an attitude naturally involves much uphill work. Nor does it enable one to win friends and influence people. Canada does not tolerate eccentrics lightly and the burden of proof rests with the non-conformist. Peterborough is a microcosm of English-speaking Canada with all its solidity and caution; but Davies' championship of local causes has won him support in many unexpected quarters. Last Christmas he and his wife, with the enthusiastic collaboration of the vicar, produced the Coventry Nativity Play for St. George's Parish. The Victorian Order of Nurses and the National War Finance Committee have enlisted his help in the production of radio plays; and he is a frequent lecturer on Shakespeare in local schools.

Davies' stature as an editor is already secure; but his real future may well be as a playwright. Last year he won first prize in a national contest sponsored by the Ottawa Drama League, with a one-act play, "Overlaid". He has written full-length plays, continues to work at them, and hopes that they will be produced in England. If, by the age of 40, he has not achieved this aim, he says he will turn to novels. In the meantime his output of published writing is high: 12,000 words a week as Davies and 2,000 as Marchbanks.

Though Canadian-born and bred, Davies' devotion to Wales, the land of his father's birth, is strong. He has visited Wales many times since boyhood and admits that nowhere does he feel so much at home as among the Montgomeryshire hills. Senator Davies has recently been appointed High Sheriff of Montgomeryshire, and his year of office began in March, 1947.

It is entirely possible that his son will follow him after a few years. Those who know Davies and admire his work will regret that he may not always exercise his talents in Canada. But Peterborough itself would probably agree that "Rob" Davies should develop his skill as a writer in whatever place is most congenial: for his work overrides nationalist standards, and whatever he does will reflect credit upon Canada as well as upon himself.

What Does A Bank Mean To You?

A Friendly Neighbour

Stop and think how close a neighbour a bank really is.

And how friendly and useful a neighbour. You can use it to cash a cheque, make a deposit, pay a bill, obtain a loan, and perform other banking jobs. A bank is as essential to the welfare and progress of your community as the local drug and grocery stores, church, school, police and fire stations.

Over 500 branches of The Canadian Bank of Commerce serve you in cities, towns, villages and hamlets right across Canada.

You can consult our local Managers any time.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

761

SPORTING LIFE

Toronto, Playland of the Western World

By KIMBALL McILROY

ACCORDING to a report of the Central Presbytery of the United Church, Toronto is fast becoming Canada's most wide-open city. Toronto is already morally lax, and its morals are still slipping. Toronto is pulling out all the stops, the report notes.

In view of this startling reversal of municipal form, practically all existing writing must be re-evaluated and rewritten in accordance with these newly-discovered facts.

With this in mind, the following revisions are offered:

Newspaper Story

Montreal, Que. April 12. C.P.—Rene Latour, 15, was this morning sentenced to life imprisonment by Mr. Justice Lacroix following his conviction of robbing a friend's piggy bank of twenty-eight cents. Mr. Justice Lacroix remarked, in passing sentence, that "unless these serious crimes are ruthlessly dealt with, our fair city may soon find itself no better off than others I could mention".

Toronto, Ont. April 12. C.P.—Gus Gross, 48, ex-convict presently on parole after serving a long term for kidnapping with violence, was this morning found guilty by a jury on charges of murder, rape, arson, and grand larceny. Ordering Gross to stand. Mr. Justice Groggins said simply, "Boys will be boys." Sentence was suspended.

Railroad Timetable

No. 160 The Border Limited Daily ex Sunday

12:05 lv	Montreal	ar 11:00
2:12	Cornwall	9:32
5:17	Belleville	6:42
7:00	You Know Where	4:50
8:59	London	2:34
11:30	Lansing	12:01
3.30 ar	Chicago	lv 8:05
Westbound Read Down		Eastbound Read Up

Travel Folder

On the northwestern shore of gambling-ship-dotted Lake Ontario lies gay Toronto, mecca of pleasure-seekers the world over. If we arrive in Toronto at night, we are attracted first by the bright lights. Passage is difficult in the downtown area as happy crowds clog the bars, night clubs, burlesque houses, and other more shady places of amusement, while the police look on good-naturedly. Far into the night the revelry continues, so that if we wish only to sleep it is wise to ask for a hotel room on one of the higher floors. If, however, it is entertainment we seek, let us get into evening clothes and . . .

Comedy Skit

A vicious blizzard is swirling about the isolated cabin. A bitter wind whips the countryside, which is fit for neither man nor beast nor anybody else on a night like this. Inside the cabin, however, all is warm and snug. The grey-haired old couple sit close to the fire. Suddenly, there comes a knock at the door.

Pa: Hark! Someone is at the door. Whom can it be?

Ma: I can't imagine. We're right up-to-date on payments on the washer.

Pa: Go see whom it is.

Ma: You go. I shut the bedroom window this morning.

The old man crosses the room to open the door, which swings violently in with the wind, knocking him flat on his back.

Pa: Darn!

A pale young girl stands on the threshold, her eyes mutely pleading to be allowed refuge. In her arms she carries a tiny bundle. Pa does not need glasses to know that it is a baby. It's always a baby.

Ma: Why, it's our daughter, Pa. It's little Euphelia, come back to us at last. Welcome home, Euphelia. Step right in.

Pa: You can leave your galoshes on the steps.

The girl enters the cabin and the old man, after a half-hour struggle, forces the door shut.

Ma: What brings you home, Euphelia?

Euphelia: The cops have got a reader out on me.

Ma: Never mind, daughter. You're always welcome here.

Pa: Why are the police looking for you, Euphelia?

Euphelia: I stuck up a bank.

Ma: Never mind, daughter. You're always welcome at your old home.

Pa: Get much dough, Euphelia?

Euphelia: No. After I shot the teller, I had to scram, fast.

Ma: Tsk, tsk, but never mind, daughter. You will always find a welcome in our hearts.

Pa: Why did you hold up the bank?

Euphelia: How else was I gonna get enough dough to feed this brat? He eats like a horse.

Pa: But wouldn't your husband support you both?

Euphelia: What husband? I ain't married.

Pa: The child's father, then.

Euphelia: If I knew who he was, maybe.

Ma: Oh, daughter! But never mind, our welcome will never flag.

Pa: Where you been living, Euphelia?

Euphelia: Toronto.

There is a horror-stricken silence.

Pa: *Toronto!*

Ma: No, no, daughter, not that!

The old woman faints and it takes Pa another half-hour to bring her around. A little applejack does the trick finally. Ma sits up and points a finger sternly at the door.

Ma: Go hussy! Never again call yourself our daughter. You are disowned.

Pa flings open the door and speaks from the flat of his back.

Pa: Go! Never darken our door again.

The girl with her pitiful little bundle trudges out into the snow, first remembering to put her galoshes on. The blizzard whips her frail, thin body as she disappears from sight.

Election Poster

VOTE FOR JAMES

Elect J. J. (Honest Jesse) James and his Reform Ticket

JAMES' PLATFORM FOR A CLEANER TORONTO:—

1. 4 A.M. Curfew for Children Under Twelve.
2. No Concealed Weapons Larger than .32 Calibre.
3. $10,000 Limit on All Games of Chance.
4. No More than Four Nude Girls on Any Stage at One Time.
5. Severe Reprimand for Chronic Drunkenness. Fine for Second Offence.
6. All Night Club Band Instruments to be Muted during Sunday Church Hours.
7. A tax on all Police Rake-offs.
8. No Gambling Establishments, Bootleggers, Burlesque Shows, or Disorderly Houses within 25 Feet of any Church or School.
9. No One to Vote More than Twice in Civic Elections. No Dead Persons to Vote at All.
10. Make Toronto Safe, Clean, and Healthy.

Realistic Novel

In the early morning, the sun looked coldly down upon the sleeping city. It was already ten o'clock on Monday morning, but the city had not yet recovered from Sunday's revelry. In the sporting houses, the blinds were down. Drunks dozed fitfully on street corners. Confetti, broken bottles, and empty pistol cartridges lay everywhere, and over everything there hung the heavy aroma of rum.

In his cradle, Oswald lay half-waking, holding his head between his tiny baby hands. His head felt as if a lumberjacks' convention were taking place inside it and his mouth tasted like burning rubber. He tried to bring the previous evening's events into some sort of focus.

There had been the pre-kindergarten party. Had he mixed his drinks there? And what of Hildegarde, his little cousin whose fourth birthday it had been? Had they left the party and gone dancing at Tony's? Had they moved on to an all-night bar? Had they watched the dawn come up from a low dive on University Avenue?

He was sure they had done all of those things. Remorse swept over him like a rolling tide. Where was Hildegarde now? Where had he left her when he passed out?

He held his breath, struggling to remember, and slowly, incredulously, he became aware of regular breathing in the cradle at his side....

Social Note

The Ladies' Aid Society of Central Ecclesiastical Church held a delightful gin and poker social in the church hall last evening. Over one hundred dollars was raised to aid in missionary work among the benighted aborigines of Bay Street. Following the reading of the Annual Report, the ladies adjourned to the bar where a variety of cocktails was served, accompanied by such delicacies as pretzels and liverwurst. Miss Emily Williams was tastefully dressed in pink tulle with beer stains. Mrs. John Worth shook and Mrs. Arthur Grady poured.

City Directory

Yonge Street, East Side

1—Jake's Bar & Grill
3—Danceland. 10 cents A Dance
5—Joe's Bar & Grill
7—Penny Arcade and Flea Circus
9—Elite Bar & Grill
11—Bew-Tee Burlesk
13—Canada Bar & Grill

Yonge Street, West Side

2—Stevens', Fine Liquors
4—Helen's Bar & Grill
6—Minsky's Palace Theatre
8—Kum-see Bar & Grill
10—Harry's Hootch House
12—Schwartz Bar & Grill
14—Tax-ee Dancing

Romantic Novel

Cinderella O'Toole stretched luxuriously between satin sheets in her room in her parents' million-dollar mansion. The maid who had gently awakened her handed her a cup of steaming tea — special tea from Ceylon which cost ten dollars an ounce.

"Which costume will you wear today, Miss Cinderella?" the maid asked, opening a closet door to reveal hundreds of exclusive French originals. "Which car shall I have James bring to the door?"

Cinderella clenched her fists in impotent misery. Would life always be thus grim and sordid? Must she end her days in this vile environment? Would nobody ever take her out of Toronto?

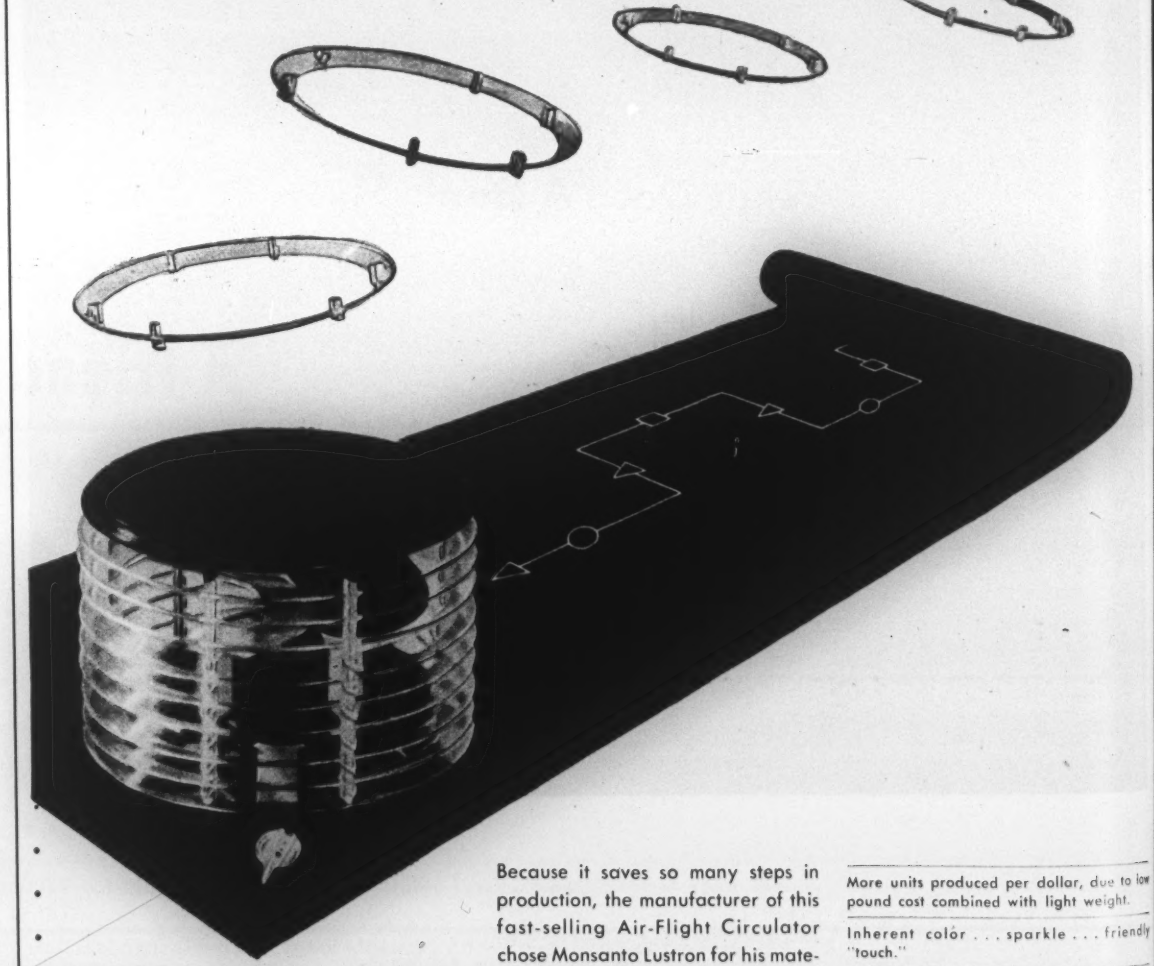
What of the young man she had met yesterday by accident, when her Packard had run him down? Would he take her away from all this? He was poor, ugly, had pimples, but... he lived in Oshawa.

Cinderella sighed. She would have to see him again. Perhaps today the Cadillac....

History Book

The decadence and mad search for pleasure which characterized the 20th century reached its culmination in the licence and unbridled vice of Toronto, a city of old Canada which stood near the site of present-day East Pudworth.

On a summer afternoon in 1947, Toronto was shaken by a mighty earthquake, accompanied by tornados, tidal waves, and atomic fission. By nightfall only ruins remained to remind the thoughtful archaeologist of today of the city's horrible but richly-deserved fate.



SHORT CUT TO MARKET

VIA

Lustron

A MONSANTO PLASTIC

Because it saves so many steps in production, the manufacturer of this fast-selling Air-Flight Circulator chose Monsanto Lustron for his material. He saw that *no other material combines such important qualities so advantageously as this versatile Monsanto plastic.*

Assembly time reduced, incidental machining eliminated by structural features embodied in molding.

Finishing, stamping, buffing, machining, etc., eliminated or minimized.

Fastest, most economical mass production methods possible.

Minimum of time, equipment, capital, starts production.

More units produced per dollar, due to low pound cost combined with light weight.

Inherent color . . . sparkle . . . friendly "touch."

Waste material salvageable at full value.

You too, can get out in front of today's markets by specifying Monsanto Lustron, wherever you can use it, for your product or its components. Ask your molder for full information or write:

MONSANTO (Canada) LIMITED

Montreal - Toronto

Vancouver

MONSANTO CHEMICALS — PLASTICS

You can get all the Lustron you need NOW from the 80 million pounds that Monsanto is producing this year.

SERVING INDUSTRY . . . WHICH SERVES MANKIND

Writers Have Big Part in Making New World

By DOROTHY LIVESAY

Dorothy Livesay, a Canadian poet who has seen much of the preparatory work of the first meeting of U.N.E.S.C.O. knows well the English poet Stephen Spender who has acted as Counsellor of the Literature Section. In this article she tells of his views about the function of the artist in an era of distrusts, suspicions and hatreds.

NOW that for the first time the writers of the world have found a forum in which their books and their ideas may be exchanged — through the United Nations Educational, Social and Cultural Organization—it is interesting to know the point of view of those writers who helped to form U.N.E.S.C.O. The Preparatory Commission of that body which has been working since 1945 under the secretaryship of Julian Huxley had, as Counsellor of its Literature Section, Stephen Spender, the British poet.

Aside from his youth this blond giant with the shy, diffident manner attracts one for his human qualities, his belief in people. He is not only an Englishman, but a European; not only a European but one of us, a brother.

Although best known for his poetry, Spender is the author of several books and many articles on the problem of the creative worker in our time. When asked, therefore, where he thought a writer's task and duty lay in the midst of a disintegrating world, in a Europe that has neither books nor newspapers nor paper, he answered with assurance. A writer should not do anything, he felt, that is beyond his capacity to think or feel. If he has the experience of the hatreds and distrusts in the world, and if this experience has a part of his imaginative experience, then he should certainly write about it. And he pointed to the Old Testament as an outstanding example of literature based on the social experience of a whole people. If therefore there is hatred alive today against Germany, as one finds it in the occupied countries, the expression of that hatred is valid.

"In our time," he said, "this is a perfectly possible attitude for the writer. But remember, it is a destructive one. I would rather see writers opposing hatred. And you will find, even in France where films and literature today contain a strong element of venom, there are nevertheless courageous writers like Vercors and Camus who know that the French will have to learn to cooperate with Germany. It is not a popular idea now, but they express it."

No Ignoring of Dark Spots

On the other hand Spender does not believe that the creative individual can possibly ignore the dark spots in the world. "We must go for the experience and not for the abstract idea, be it love or liberty. For the writer the task is to convey the sense of the ruins of a great part of Europe, perhaps almost without comment. Description of the concrete reality rather than a world of abstraction will achieve the best results."

Here one comes up against the problem of how far the writer can go in objective realism, without becoming a blue-book. Spender does not think it is possible for the creative writer to attempt to present every aspect of a problem.

Again, he should stick to his own experience, at the same time providing a connection between the reader and what he is reading about. This would mean that he must possess a general human attitude, relating all men to one another.

"Even a refusal to take part in that situation becomes part of the situation. At the same time I think that if the writer can concentrate on things not so instinctively bound up with the situation, the effect will be much more powerful. I deplore that Koestler has become involved in politics when, as I have often told him, if he would stick to a human love story the politics would be part of it, not something superimposed." To Spender there is a danger that writers will luxuriate in the political scene. He calls this self-indulgence and asks for self-discipline instead.

However, as long as the artist is true to his own inner drive, Spender feels that that is strong enough to relate him to humanity's development. "But the point I want to emphasize all the time is that his experience must be *experience*, and not just ideas of reference. What I call experience today is the suffering of millions of human beings, the conflict around the conception of liberty, and also the attempt of certain countries to build up new imperialisms out of the ruins of the old, the indifference and callousness of a part of humanity for the situation in which others are living. There are these absolutely concrete experiences by which we are surrounded.

"And there are also the much more delicate but very vital issues by which all human beings are today faced, such as whether there is any such thing as an objective social truth, whether one can relate the attitude of the eastern powers to that of the west, whether one can make the idea of liberty a living idea which is not dependent either on economic injustice such as we have in the democratic countries, or an economic justice going with intellectual slavery, such as we have in Russia."

To Spender these problems will never be solved by nations acting as such. They will be solved by the minds and experience of individuals.

A consciousness of the unique power that they possess is therefore something which should draw writers together from the four corners of the world. Once they are aware of their role, once they participate not only in imaginative work, but in practical tasks like attending conferences, or taking part in international organizations like U.N.E.S.C.O., their experience will be enriched and with that will come a drawing closer of nations.

Such is the hope, the practical hope envisaged by the men behind U.N.E.S.C.O. Too much depends on them, and on us, for us to take their views lightly.

Famous tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Company

IN THE HAND OF LAURITZ MELCHIOR

"51"...the world's most wanted pen

"Writes dry with wet ink!"

WITH musicians, writers, artists—with other notables, too—Parker "51" is the preferred writing instrument. More-wanted than all other leading makes combined. No wonder we receive approximately 10 new requests for every "51" we can produce.

However, today more of these fine pens than ever before are being shipped. So make it a point to see your dealer soon.

Created painstakingly—not hurriedly turned out—the very "feel" of the "51" proclaims perfection. The precision-fit cap *slips on*—locks securely without twisting. For flawless beauty—extra safety—the filler is hidden within the lucite barrel.

The 51's point—hooded against air, dirt and damage—starts writing instantly, smoothly. For the tip is a ball of micro-polished, wear-resistant Osmiridium—fused to 14K gold.

All this—and magic, too! Only the "51" is designed to write satisfactorily with Parker "51" Ink that *dries as you write.* (Of course, it can also use ordinary ink.)

We suggest you see the Parker "51" of your choice today. Colours: Black, Blue Cedar, Dove Gray, with Gold-filled or Lustraloy Caps.

PARKER PEN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA

701

Parker "51"

A Festival Adjudicator Should Wear 2 Masks

By JOHN COULTER

On the eve of the revived Dominion Drama Festival, which commences at London, Ont., on May 5 for a week, John Coulter surveys the drama material that has won in the recent regional festivals.

Mr. Coulter's play, "The House in the Quiet Glen", made history in the 1937 Dominion Drama Festival by winning the Bessborough Trophy, the Sir Barry Jackson Trophy and a record number of other awards.

SINCE my earlier article on the revival of the Dominion Drama Festival (S.N., March 22) letters and programs have piled up on my desk. They are from all over Canada. They tell of the intense activity of amateur theatre in almost every region of every province in the Dominion. They record the sub-regional and regional eliminating rounds of the Festival. At first reading they are depressing. On this evidence, so far as Canadian theatre is concerned, nothing has happened in the world since 1920. The Gulf doesn't begin to gape under our feet, nor the fogs to thicken round us. However stormy the weather of the world we just stand still, and smile. I suppose it is our environment working out in us—our imperturbable pre-Cambrian shield. Being safe here, let's all be happy. Let's put on a play.

But what play? Why, any play — provided only that not even the stupidest or most timid among us might fearfully suspect it of having any contemporary point, any relevance to the dangerous but so exciting potential of society in our time. We even wish to pretend, in our theatre, that we aren't Canadians, that we're living anywhere except where we do live. And if all this were simply an expression of the urge to escape from the chaos of the actual world into the ordered reality of the same world as transformed for us by art—in this case the true art of the theatre —I should shout bravo. For to provide this kind of escape — out of unimaginative befuddlement into imaginative clarity about ourselves and our destiny—is precisely the function of the theatre as of all other arts in the community.

After the Winnowing

But I look again at the list of chosen plays. They are so often farcical slap-stick, or, much worse, those same dreary old phoney-genteel concoctions, the would-be glossily clever plays that aim at sophisticated laughter but achieve only embarrassment and boredom for all but morons. Plays by half-wits for half-wits about half-wits. But since even in drama societies there is still a minority not yet obviously certifiable, a few plays get chosen which at least do not thicken in the theatre our adolescent murks. Of these some are actually Canadian! And a few are first-rate pieces of dramatic literature out of which first-rate directing, acting and designing can create first-rate theatre. Out of the rubbish that blows across the stages of sub-regional and regional festivals, a dozen plays have been winnowed. They are to compete for the trophies in the finals of the Festival at London, Ontario, from May 5 till May 10. And they are nearly all worthy of the event.

Here is the playbill: May 5: "Blithe Spirit," by Noel Coward (Ottawa Drama League). May 6: Three one-act plays—"How Death Came into the World," by Hartley Alexander (Caravan Players, Toronto), "My Heart's in the Highlands," by William Saroyan (Edmonton Community Theatre), and "Send Her Victorious," by Philip Johnson (Theatre Arts Guild of Halifax. May 7: "Maria Chapdelaine," by Paul Gury from Louis Hémon's novel (Les Confrères-diseurs du Caveau, Ottawa), played in French.

May 8: "Angel Street," (Vancouver Little Theatre). May 9: Three one-act plays—"A Room in the Tower," by Hugh Stewart (Little Theatre Group, Brandon), "Brothers in Arms," by Merrill Denison (Simcoe Little Theatre), "Amphitryon 38" (Act 2), by Jean Giraudoux, adapted into English by S. N. Behrman (Montreal Repertory Theatre). May 10: Matinee, Three one-act plays—Part of "Le Medecin Malgré Lui," by Molière (Les Compagnons, Ottawa), "The Jar," by Luigi Pirandello (Conservatory Players, Toronto), and "Ways and Means," by Noel Coward (Regina Little Theatre Society); evening — "Jane Eyre," by Helen Jerome, from Charlotte Bronte's novel (Windsor Theatre Guild).

In my youth in another country I often heard a slogan, with political and revolutionary meaning: The West's Awake. In Canada too, though revolutionary in a different sense, the West's awake. The Canadian West is full of faith and good works. Unlike the Dominion Drama Festival, the Western Canadian Theatre Conference remained awake and active throughout the years of war. If there can be created an Eastern Canadian Theatre Conference to match it, the two might well come together in a Canadian Theatre Conference that could constitute at last the amateur element of a national theatre. (I am told that such a possibility will be discussed at London, but that the governors of the D.D.F. are not likely to extend their work in this direction nor otherwise beyond its present scope. I am sure they have sound reasons for whatever they do. But our national theatre must be more than a festival competition for trophies).

No Uniform Adjudication

The President of the Alberta Drama League, Mr. Gwillym Edwards, agrees about this. And he is one of those who regret that there is no longer uniform regional adjudication, made possible by the Dominion Drama Festival. In the Alberta competitions there were at least three Canadian plays: a farcical comedy, "The Man Who Couldn't Say Goodnight," by C. W. Newcombe; Marjorie Pickthall's excellent verse play, "The Woodcarver's Wife;" and "The Courting of Marie Jenvrin," by Gwen Pharis Ringwood, already well known for that sombre play, "Still Stands the House." Saroyan's enchanting "My Heart's in the Highlands," won the festival and the right to represent Alberta.

In Saskatchewan the Drama League organizes theatre throughout the province, and is affiliated with the University extension department. Maybe that's why the plays in the festival, there, seem to have been chosen with better discrimination. Saskatoon really does seem anxious to have Canadian plays. I notice four. And there may be others. "An Evening in August," by Phyllis Alexander of Calgary. "The Rain Maker," by Gwen Pharis Ringwood. The first of these is a village interlude, the second a dramatized historic incident. Both have been highly praised. There are also "Luther and the Ladies," by Jack Farrell, and "Bobbie Pulls Up Her Socks," by Anne Flavelle of Saskatoon. Another Canadian play, "The House of T'ien Yee," by Mrs. Clements of Regina, is also listed as a possible competitor. Plays by Barrie, Galsworthy, A. A. Milne and others were among the opposition. The winning entry, which goes to London, was Noel Coward's "Ways and Means" by the Regina Little Theatre Society.

In the Manitoba festival, out of thirty one-act plays, three remained. Of these, a play about the last days of Lady Jane Grey won first place and will be seen in London. It is called "A Room in the Tower," and is by Hugh Stewart. The other two were Canadian plays: "Ebbtide," by A. M. D. Fairbairn; and "Relief," by Mrs. Bicknell, a grim stage picture of drought in the waste lands of Saskatchewan. The Manitoba players, like those in Alberta, are also busy raising transportation money.

In the Western Ontario Drama League transportation problems will not be such an anxiety, yet bothersome enough. Three of the seven plays in the festival were Canadian, and one of them carried off the honors and will try for more at London. It is Merrill Denison's "Brothers in Arms" — a first class little folk comedy.

It is remarkable that this production is the work of a newly-formed group of players, Simcoe Little Theatre. But it was directed by their founder, Mrs. G. A. P Brickenden, who four times has competed in the festival and four times won it, three of them with Canadian plays; other two Canadian plays in this festival were "Pipistrelle of Aquitaine," by Munro MacLennan, and "Madam Verite at Bath" by George A. Palmer. A three-act play, "Jane Eyre," by Helen Jerome, also goes to London.

The adjudicator at this festival, Mr. Charles B. Rittenhouse, had many interesting things to say. For instance, "It is almost axiomatic that a play that represents the spirit and experience of the actors and their audiences will stand the best chance of success. . ." That, I suppose, is one way of excusing the absence of any marks for "choice of play" in the festival marking-scheme: 50 for acting, 30 for production, 20 for stage presentation. Mr. Rittenhouse had an illumination in Western Ontario. He saw the sun of Canadian National Theatre surely rising there. The skies are red over London, Ont. Maybe that explains the color in our faces as we listen and gaze at it. And at the gatherings for this dawn they discussed the possibilities of a festival for Canadian plays only!

The Central Ontario Drama League, newly formed out of the debris of an earlier but successfully sabotaged scheme, revives the work of the former Central Region Ontario Drama Festival. A Canadian play, "Bright and Glorious," by Phyllis Coate Stratford, and a Canadian pantomime,

Trees and Shrubs Make Beautiful Homes

Fine shade and fruit trees have a value beyond money. Take good care of them now and be rewarded later. Repair winter wind and storm damage, spray for insects, patch up scars. We carry all needed equipment.

SUCH work should be done by those who understand and specialize in it. We supervise a staff that is capable of handling the most difficult jobs. Twenty years' experience in Holland. Sixteen years in Canada. We prune, spray, feed, fill cavities, and move trees up to 2 feet in diameter. Most modern equipment. We own and operate very powerful sprayers to assure a most satisfactory job on any size tree, no matter how large. Suitable for spraying in towns and cities.

Oil spraying is the most effective method of combating disease or controlling insects, etc., in Evergreens, Maples, Elms and Fruit Trees.

We will gladly supply, plant and take care of all shrubbery and trees necessary to beautify your estate and surroundings. Please feel free to phone or write us on any of your problems. Many satisfied customers whose names will be given on request.

Call Us Today for Tree Repair Estimates . . . We'll Send a Representative Out Immediately.

WORK ANYWHERE IN ONTARIO OR QUEBEC

A. VOS and SON

R.R. No. 1, MOUNT ELGIN, ONT.
Phone 569R or 615W5, Tillsonburg

WHEN YOU NEED COLD

YOU NEED COPPER

Whether you need a cube of ice, a package of quick frozen food or refreshing sleep on a torrid night, mechanical cooling . . . and copper . . . are at your service.

For, of all the materials that go into refrigeration and air-conditioning, none is more essential to efficient long-lived performance than copper.

Because copper is rustless, corrosion resistant and possesses high thermal conductivity, it is ideal for the coils of the condenser that remove heat from the refrigerant. It is equally efficient in the evaporator which absorbs heat from the chamber to be cooled.

Copper and its alloys, brass and bronze, are indispensable in the compressors and the motors that drive them, in the thermostats and control equipment, in refrigerant and lubricating lines, in fittings, regulators, controls and valves.

And now, that copper and its alloys are again freely available, new and improved refrigeration and air-conditioning equipment will continue to add to your protection, comfort and convenience.

ANACONDA Copper and Brass

Anaconda Copper & Brass

ANACONDA AMERICAN BRASS LIMITED

Since 1922 Headquarters in Canada for Copper and Brass

Main Office and Plant: New Toronto, Ontario — *Montreal Office:* 939 Dominion Square Building

"Back of the Big Top," by Jack Medhurst, were in the festival, though the pantomime was not in competition. A dramatic American Indian spirit legend, "How Death Came into the World," by Hartley Alexander, and "The Jar," by Luigi Pirandello, will both be seen at the finals.

In the Eastern Ontario Drama Festival there were two Canadian plays, "Still Stands the House," by Gwen Pharis, and "Overlaid," by Robertson Davies, a young playwright of quality who should yet make a mark for himself and us. But the Ottawa Drama League's production of Noel Coward's "Blithe Spirit," received the adjudicator's "Hail to thee," and goes skylarking to London. Kingston Drama Group, and Queen's Faculty Players —old rivals in all the festival skills —are still peacefully sleeping the wartime sleep of the D.D.F. In the French section of the festival, Le Caveau, the oldest group of French players in Ottawa, also go to London with a Canadian play: Paul Gury's adaptation of "Maria Chapdelaine."

The Western Quebec festival was distinguished by having French and English plays, in equal numbers, competing; and by having, in Mrs. Virginia Vernon, an unusually forthright adjudicator, who paid competitors the compliment of telling them frankly and fully what she thought of their work. Evidently it takes tact and courage to do this, and to take it. We need more of it. But I have sometimes thought that adjudication should be made by three people. One to say all the horrid things that really should be said. (A thoroughgoing sadist would be most suitable). A second to say all the sweet words of praise which we so long to hear, and pretend so unsuccessfully not to long to hear. And a third to sum up and pronounce. (An alternative would be to provide a single adjudicator with a pair of masks, one savagely grinning, the other smiling, to be worn as he puts the fors and againsts, but thrown aside for the ultimate pronouncements.)

Marks for Enterprise

In this Quebec festival the marking-scheme does allow five marks in a hundred for "dramatic enterprise," i.e., choice of play. But gesture, movement, make-up, costume also may receive five points each. So there we have the very important "choice of play" specifically valued. One Canadian play was offered, "Lorazim," by Carl Dubuc. But the very high top marks of 94 were scored by both the Montreal Repertory Theatre's production of Jean Giraudoux's, "Amphitryon 38," second act, in S. N. Behrman's adaptation, and by Les Compagnons in part of "Le Médecin Malgré Lui," by Molière. In this tie, Mrs. Vernon decided for "Amphitryon 38." for the—to me—odd reason that directing it had set a more difficult task. Both go to London.

In the Maritimes the drama is having a struggle. It seems that Service establishments leave no place for groups to practise. (But in this region the Adult Education people have provided a Dramatics Advisor.) The New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island region couldn't muster enough entries to make a competition. In Nova Scotia no new plays were offered, and the six poor entries were reduced to four. Of these, "Send Her Victorious," by Philip Johnson, lived up to its title and will try to do so again in London. A better play was entered, but the adjudicator this time thought it too difficult. (I suggest that there is nothing like an artistic difficulty to engender creative effort.)

Of what happened in British Columbia, I have no information. Vancouver Little Theatre's production of "Angel Street" competes at London.

From the West comes the first Canadian adjudicator of the Dominion Drama Festival finals. He is Mr. Emrys Maldwyn Jones, Professor of Drama in the University of Saskatchewan. I hereby offer to fit him out with the pair of masks already mentioned: a belligerent Irish one from behind which he can say the horrid things, a pleasant Canadian one for the other things. I assume he will sum up in Welsh, thus holding the balance fairly between the French and the English. If I have not mentioned the Scotch, that is an error that it is always pleasant to correct when the time comes.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

A Brief Review of the 102nd Annual Statement to its Policyholders

Payments to Policyholders and Beneficiaries aggregated $189,794,091 in 1946. Of this amount, living policyholders received $110,293,027 and the beneficiaries of 19,782 policyholders who died received $79,501,064.

* * *

Life Insurance in Force at the end of 1946, under 3,561,355 policies, totalled $8,543,308,415, the largest amount in the Company's history. The gain in insurance in force last year, amounting to $564,115,313, was greater than in any previous year.

* * *

Sales of New Life Insurance during 1946 totalled $832,484,000. The increase over the previous year was $268,303,900, or 47.5 per cent.

* * *

Assets, held for the protection of the Company's life insurance and annuity contracts and to meet other obligations, totalled $4,026,689,280 at the end of 1946. The assets exceeded the Company's reserves and other liabilities by $231,038,632, which amount constitutes the Company's Surplus Funds held for general contingencies.

* * *

Holdings of Bonds at the close of 1946 aggregated $3,317,261,757, or 82 per cent of total assets. Of these bonds, United States Government obligations comprised 61 per cent of total assets; public utility bonds, 9 per cent; railroad bonds, 5 per cent; Canadian bonds, 2 per cent; municipal bonds, 1 per cent, and industrial and miscellaneous bonds, 4 per cent. Holdings of preferred and guaranteed stocks amounted to 2 per cent of total assets.

* * *

Increased Corporate Investments in 1946 reflected the growing demand for funds by private industry. During the second half of the year, the Company's holdings of investments in corporate securities increased $118,521,671.

* * *

Holdings of First Mortgages on Real Estate were valued at $335,772,452 at the end of the year. There were 26,980 mortgage loans on residences for amounts of less than $10,000, aggregating $107,164,200. During 1946 the Company made 3,445 new mortgage loans aggregating $46,785,930. Of these, 1,721 were mortgage loans to veterans amounting to $12,009,039. At the beginning of 1947, the Company had mortgage loan engagements in excess of $41,000,000 which it expects to consummate during the current year.

* * *

Rental Housing provided a new medium for the investment of the Company's funds. Two developments were started in 1946: Stanworth, at Princeton, New Jersey, with 150 apartments, and Fresh Meadows, at Queens, Long Island, New York, with about 3,000 apartments and also shopping and other facilities for a community of some 10,000 people.

* * *

Reserves against the Company's Contractual Obligations were further strengthened at the end of 1946. All of these reserves are now computed on an interest basis of 2⅝ per cent or lower. This action has been taken to protect the interests of the Company's policyholders in view of the continued low yields from the highest quality of investments.

* * *

The Provision for 1947 Dividends is $41,730,229 as compared with $38,895,341 for 1946. The New York Life is a mutual company paying dividends to policyholders only.

* * *

To Serve Policyholders and the Public, the Company maintains 126 Branch Offices in principal cities and a sales organization of over 5,600 agents throughout the United States and Canada.

George D. Harrison
President

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

December 31, 1946

ASSETS		
Cash on hand or in banks		$ 38,342,771
Bonds:		
United States Government Obligations	$2,476,858,362	
Canadian	82,786,048	
Municipal	33,438,208	
Railroad	205,425,039	
Public Utility	358,932,660	
Industrial and Miscellaneous	159,821,440	
		3,317,261,757
Stocks, preferred and guaranteed		97,414,289
First Mortgages on Real Estate		335,772,452
Real Estate:		
Properties for Company use	$10,948,406	
Foreclosed Properties, including $562,267 under Contract of Sale	6,866,082	
Rental Housing and Business Properties	5,030,253	
		22,844,741
Policy Loans		156,634,001
Interest and Rents due and accrued		22,133,885
Deferred and uncollected Premiums (net)		34,576,950
Other Assets		1,708,434
		$4,026,689,280

LIABILITIES		
Reserve for Insurance and Annuity Contracts:		
Computed at 2⅝% interest	$2,212,312,214	
Computed at 2½% interest	386,544,029	
Computed at 2% interest	553,288,639	
		$3,152,144,882
Reserve for future payments under Supplementary Contracts		338,809,469
Reserve for Dividends left with the Company		196,523,634
Provision for 1947 Dividends to policyholders		41,730,229
Reserve for Premiums paid in advance		36,187,751
Policy Claims in course of settlement and provision for claims not reported		14,187,664
Reserve for other Insurance Liabilities		5,548,439
Provision for Taxes		7,065,627
Miscellaneous Liabilities		3,452,953
TOTAL LIABILITIES		$3,795,650,648
Surplus Funds held for general contingencies		231,038,632
		$4,026,689,280

Of the Securities listed in the above statement, Securities valued at $55,956,374 are deposited with Governments and States as required by law.

The Company started business on April 12, 1845. It has always been mutual and is incorporated under the laws of the State of New York. The Statement of Condition shown above is in accordance with the Annual Statement filed with the New York State Insurance Department.

A more complete report will gladly be sent upon request. In addition to further details on the Company's operations during 1946, it discusses a number of recent developments believed to be of particular interest to policyholders. These include the Company's entrance into the housing field, the welcome return of hundreds of veterans to the New York Life organization, the serious rising trend of fatal automobile accidents, and a few examples from the many thousands of actual cases during the past year showing how life insurance serves human needs. A copy may be obtained by writing to the New York Life Insurance Company, 51 Madison Avenue, New York 10, New York.

NEW YORK LIFE IN CANADA. The New York Life started doing business in the Dominion of Canada in 1868, twenty three years after the Company began in the United States and one year after Confederation. Insurance in force in the Dominion on December 31, 1946, totalled $128,211,652 under 57,831 policies. Investments in Canada at the close of 1946 aggregated $92,137,464, of which $59,717,289 were Dominion of Canada government bonds, $23,068,759 were provincial, municipal, public utility, industrial and miscellaneous bonds, and the remainder represented first mortgages on real estate, policy loans, and other assets.

To serve its policyholders and the public of Canada, the New York Life maintains Canadian Department Headquarters at Toronto, and Branch Offices at Montreal, Quebec City, Winnipeg and Vancouver.

Quebec Branch: 81 St. Peter St., Quebec, P.Q.

Montreal Branch: Dominion Square Bldg., Montreal, P.Q.

Our SECOND CENTURY

CANADIAN DEPARTMENT HEADQUARTERS
320 BAY STREET, TORONTO

NEW YORK LIFE
Insurance Company

Winnipeg Branch: 233 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

British Columbia Branch: 736 Granville St., Vancouver, B.C.

A MUTUAL COMPANY—SERVING CANADIANS SINCE 1868

BOOKS ON WORLD AFFAIRS

Louis Fischer's "Great Challenge" Soviet Impact on E. H. Carr

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE GREAT CHALLENGE, by Louis Fischer. Collins, $4.50.

SOVIET IMPACT ON THE WESTERN WORLD, by E. H. Carr. Macmillans, $1.10.

CHINA'S DESTINY, by Chiang Kai-shek. Commentary by Philip Jaffe. McLeod, $3.50.

THE CATOCTIN CONVERSATION, by Jay Franklin. Saunders, $3.75.

LOUIS Fischer's *Great Challenge* is the most impressive book on the world situation, the aims of Soviet Russia, the unrest of the colonial peoples, the "intellectual civil war" going on within the Western world, and the way in which to meet these difficulties which I have seen since the end of the war.

It is made up of many things. There are trips to India and Palestine. There are talks with many of the great figures who made war and policy during the past five years. There is an analysis of what has happened to the Revolution in Russia, by a man who spent 14 years there as an intense sympathizer with its early internationalist and non-racialist aims; and there is also an analysis of the weaknesses and mistakes of the democracies.

Best of all there is a clear and convincing plan of action for free men in the highly dangerous years ahead. Here is a man who knows exactly where he stands. He calls himself a "double rejector": he rejects Communist totalitarianism, but with equal vigor rejects reaction.

How many men are there who will criticize British leaders to their faces for what he considers their unjust conduct in India, and yet remind Indian leaders to their faces that Britain is in many respects the most democratic of countries, while their own treatment of the Untouchables is abominable?

At this critical moment of the peace-making, the analysis of this writer, who knew Litvinov intimately (and still considers him the most consistently right of all foreign policy makers of his period) and who wrote a two-volume work on Soviet Foreign Policy, of the way in which Stalin attempted to play Hitler and then played Churchill and Roosevelt, is indispensable to a thorough understanding of what is going on at Moscow.

The Moscow Conference is to settle the fate of Germany. Fischer says: "The Bolsheviks were always conscious of Germany's pivotal position in European affairs. To achieve maximum influence over the fate of Germany Stalin planned the following: the annexation by Russia of half of Poland in the east; compensation to Poland of large blocks of German territory . . . ; the domination of Poland by Russia; the annexation by Russia of a large section of East Prussia; the assignment to Russia of the bulk of German reparations; the post-victory occupation of half of Germany by the Red Army; the conquest of Berlin by Russian troops—this for prestige. Roosevelt and Churchill gave Stalin all these things at Teheran and Yalta."

Chain of Policies

"Stalin's Polish policy is part of his German policy. His German policy is part of his European policy. Who controls Germany controls Europe."

Fischer arraigns Stalin for turning back to the old pre-revolutionary Tsarist policies. "His propaganda exalts Ivan the Terrible, Peter the Great, Catherine the Great and any Tsar or general who, whatever his despotic sins or crimes against the people, helped extend the territory of the realm. They are specifically exalted in Soviet publications for this reason. Stalin is in the old Russian tradition."

He believes that most people lag eight or ten years behind in understanding tremendous events inside the Soviet Union which have altered the very nature of the regime. He documents the counter-revolution which Stalin has carried out, and, by showing the dispatches which he was able to send from Moscow in the 'twenties, his ability to buy foreign newspapers at street kiosks, the discussion that was possible among intellectuals and ordinary citizens, and even the pamphlets which "opposition" leaders could print in those days, the complete repression of freedom which the Georgian has imposed.

The final chapters are devoted to the peace-making. Stalin's appetite for empire-building, Fischer is convinced, has battened on his success to date and is encouraged by the retreat of the democracies and the deep crisis within Western civilization, which gives him allies within the walls.

The Soviet leader is intent on the absorption of all of Europe, but will proceed cautiously, as is his manner, and will meet many difficulties as other nationalisms react to the now rampant Russian nationalism and reactionary Pan-Slavism. Only union can save Europe, and Stalin is in a position to veto even the union of Western Europe through his strong Communist parties in France and Italy.

In Asia his program is aided by the spreading chaos, by the reactionary nature of such regimes as Chiang Kai-shek's, and by the appeal of Soviet Russia to many Asiatics as the power which opposes the imperialists who have held them shackled so long. This latter appeal, Fischer says, is "a deep emotion which resists argument, logic and facts which might otherwise prove to these people that Russia too is imperialistic and more likely to remain and rule over them than the Western powers."

Policy for the Democracies

How can we meet this great challenge by a permanently mobilized and relentlessly active enemy? Not through treaty-writing. "The path from the first to the second world wars was paved with non-aggression treaties, peace conferences, and solemn and passionate promises to keep the peace." There is only one policy for the democracies: to set their own house in order and make it more attractive and more comfortable to live in.

Democracy must recover its dynamism. "It has not crusaded for a long time." And this crusade must be against reaction within, as against Communism without and within. It must be a crusade for freedom for the Russian peoples as well as others.

The weapons which Fischer would have us use to combat Communism are support for the impoverished peasantry instead of the feudal landlords in the Near East, a land reform in China, a new and honorable attitude towards colored people, combatting of anti-Semitism, befriending the forces of social change in Europe, and shunning fascists, clerical reactionaries, royalists, economic royalists and militarists.

"This is ideological competition with Russia. This is the substitute for war with Russia."

But Fischer is not blind to the fact that if the Western powers abjure all imperialism they will still need a basis for world-wide security in checking Russian expansion. This he would seek through a world government for all those nations willing to join in one—which he puts at four-fifths of the world—always leaving the door open for Soviet Russia to come in. Meantime, as he emphasizes over and over again, we must make absolutely clear to her the limits which she cannot overstep without becoming involved in war.

That would seem to bring us to the Truman Doctrine. But it is clear that Fischer would consider that no solution, by itself.

There could scarcely be a sharper contrast than between the humanism of Louis Fischer, and the cold, mechanistic analysis of E. H. Carr in *The Soviet Impact on the Western World.* Undoubtedly this brief, closely-packed and coolly reasoned presentation has its value. To most of us it would be a warning of the points at which the defences of the Western world need strengthening. To Carr it is mainly an argument that the forces of individualism have already lost the struggle and the trend towards the Soviet-type is "irresistible", a wave of the future.

Impact of an Idea

With excellent workmanship he develops his exposition along five lines, the political, economic, social and ideological impact, and the impact on international relations. The economic impact he says can be summed up in the one word "planning." And he is certainly right about the impact of this idea on the Western world.

The social impact he sees based largely on "the demand, implicit in Soviet ideology, for social justice in the form of equality between man and man", and "the avowed social purpose of Soviet planning, to improve the lot of the common man." This whole chapter, more than the others, is purely theoretical and does not take into account, by so much as a word or a phrase, the discrepancy between Soviet theory and practice and the whole development of the last dozen years towards inequality, something which, becoming more widely known, is certainly lessening the social impact of Sovietism on the Western world.

His chapter on ideological impact holds together better and is, I think, the most valuable in the book. Here he makes clear that the basis for the passionate conviction of Communists the world over is the Marxian theory that the victory of the proletariat is predetermined by the laws of history. "Being scientifically inevitable, it is also morally right" to the Communists.

He then goes on to show how the Marxian theory of relativism—which he frankly concedes to be its most destructive weapon—has operated to undermine liberal democracy. If no political and social institution or idea has absolute value, but is only to be considered relative to a given stage in the historic process, then there is no absolute justice, but only justice for the ruling group. There is no absolute freedom, but only freedom in the present phase, for the bourgeosie. And so on.

This idea is admittedly a corrosive influence on society. But Carr believes that Bolshevism is evolving from a destructive into a positive and constructive force. In fact, it is rather painful what he does believe about Bolshevism. Beginning his book with an exercise in semantics, he establishes that the Soviets have democracy, and thereafter speaks of Soviet democracy, and even totalitarian democracy (without quotes). He even finds "no essential incompatibility between democracy and dictatorship."

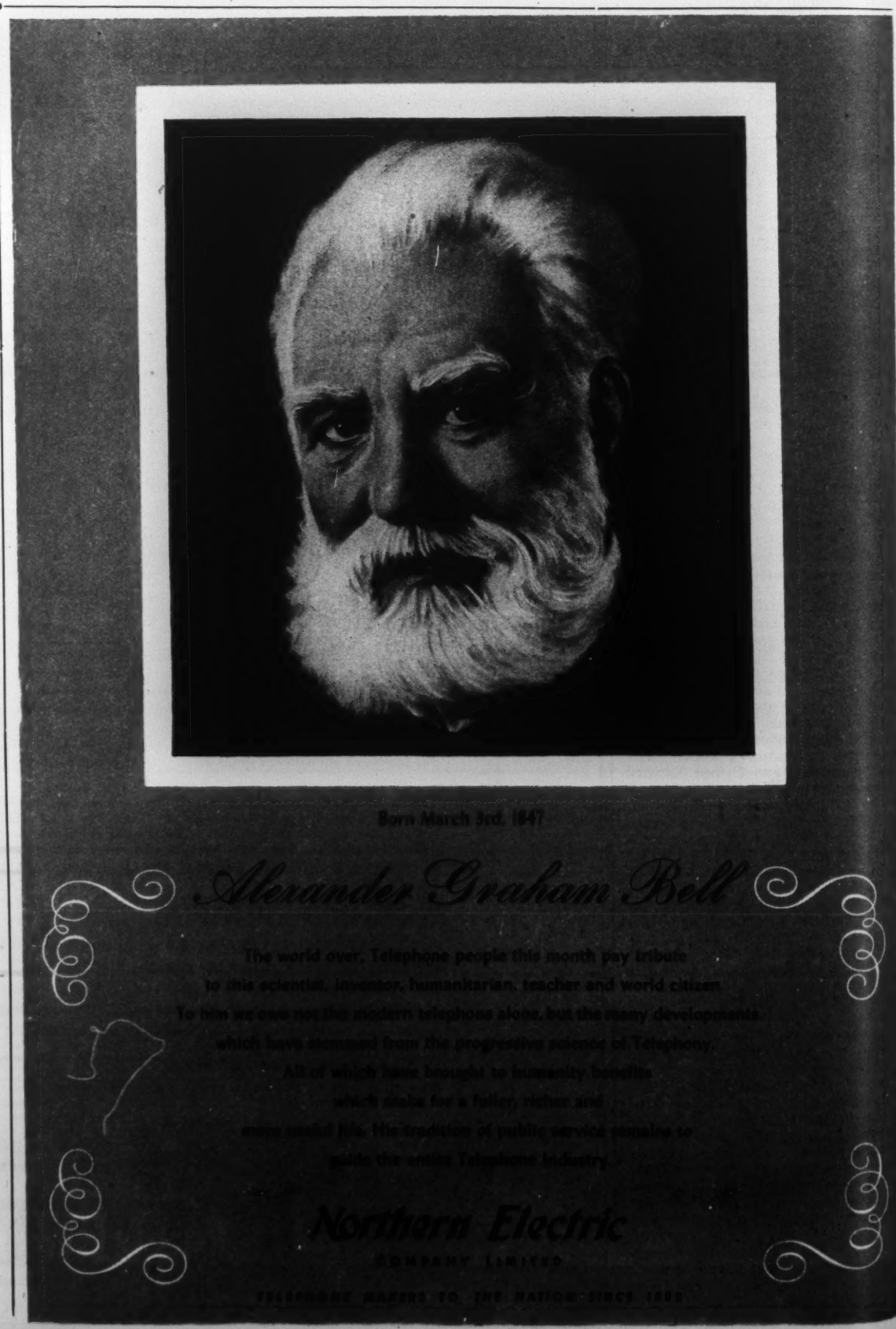
Glib Admissions

He goes along on the assumption that the Stalin Constitution, from which he quotes, really means something; brands as "hostile critics" those who believe that Soviet trade unions have been "put in their place by a totalitarian regime"; and asserts flatly that "naked and uncontrolled power for the State is no part of Bolshevist doctrine."

The nearest he comes to admitting that *in practice* millions of human beings have been killed or enslaved by the planning monster is a glib admission that "authority is the necessary condition of any social order and all authority is liable to be abused." So much for our centuries-long struggle to limit governmental authority over the individual.

Carr shows in his book, as in conversation, no apparent human feelings towards anybody. His is a purely mechanistic interest in systems. Which mightn't matter much, except that he is foreign editor of *The Times.*

Louis Fischer, the "double rejector", is as much opposed to what


Born March 3rd. 1847
Alexander Graham Bell
The world over, Telephone people this month pay tribute
to this scientist, inventor, humanitarian, teacher and world citizen.
To him we owe not the modern telephone alone, but the many developments
which have stemmed from the progressive science of Telephony.
All of which have brought to humanity benefits
which make for a fuller, richer and
more useful life. His tradition of public service remains to
guide the entire Telephone industry.
Northern Electric
COMPANY LIMITED
TELEPHONE MAKERS TO THE NATION SINCE 1882

General Marshall has called the "dominant reactionary group" which controls Chiang Kai-shek's regime as he is to Stalin's totalitarianism of the Left. That Chiang heads the Nationalist regime, and that this regime is reactionary, are facts open to little doubt. But what Chiang himself believes, and the kind of regime he would like to build in China "if he could", have long been a matter of argument.

This argument has been reopened by the publication in America of two different translations of his work *China's Destiny*, which created a muffled sensation when it appeared in Chungking during the war. I have only the unauthorized translation, with commentary and footnotes by Philip Jaffe, editor of *Amerasia*.

No Criticism of Mao Tse-tung

It is sufficient to say of Jaffe's political attitude that when he quotes from the Communist leader Mao Tse-tung he hasn't a word of criticism or a whisper of skepticism, much less disbelief, while in the footnotes throughout the book Chiang is presented as a liar, trickster and ignoramus, and *China's Destiny* a *Mein Kampf*.

I hold no brief for Chiang, and unfortunately am not expert on China's affairs. But one would think that the least which common decency demanded from Jaffe was an admission that Chiang with all his failings had inspired and led China's 8-year resistance to Japan, without which Japan and Germany might well have succeeded in defeating Russia and joining hands across the Middle East.

Should one not also be reasonable enough to consider that after setting up his national government in Nanking in 1927, Chiang had but four years before the Japanese struck their first blow in Manchuria, and six more years of half-war before the full-scale onslaught of 1937. Is it fair to expect a man to clean up the abuses and corruption which had grown under centuries of Manchu rule, and overcome the evil results of a century of shame and humiliation from foreign imperialism, in such a brief and troubled span?

To come to the *Mein Kampf* angle, which implies a comparison between Chiang and Hitler. The speech, quoted by Jaffe in full, of Professor Chang of Kunming University is an impressive and credible criticism of Chiang and the Kuomintang regime. The professor, speaking before 7000 students and visitors in Kunming on January 13, 1946, simply called the ruling faction of the Kuomintang stupid, corrupt, despotic ignoramuses.

The government was "morally a bandit, holding power by force and guns." While the streets were full of beggars, the war profiteers were tucking away enormous sums. The people had no rights, and were kept under thought control. Addressing Chiang personally, the professor declared in his speech "You are responsible for all our evils. You should be punished. The lightest possible punishment is to ask you to get out and make way for good and worthy people." Since he won't get out the professor concludes, "we will suffer him under certain conditions . . . as President within the law . . . with only one vote on the policy-making body."

Hope for Reform

However bad the situation in China I can't help but feel that there is still hope for reform while a person can talk in public, even in private, like that. Especially since Professor Chang was still at liberty after strongly attacking Chiang and the Kuomintang fifteen months earlier.

Of course he is over-doing it in holding Chiang Kai-shek responsible "for all our evils." That rather lets off both Tojo and Stalin too lightly. There seems to be a little of the Henry Wallace touch to the professor's strictures.

As for Chiang's text, it consists mainly of a review of the humiliation which China suffered for a century under the imperialist treaties (the termination of which this book is intended to celebrate), and a call to youth to abandon "the 300-year spirit of cowardice and downheartedness," leave the corruption of the cities and go to the frontiers to build up the country and rediscover the old Chinese virtues of humility, propriety and righteousness; understanding, integrity, loyalty, and honor; neatness, austerity, practical action and earnest endeavor.

What there is in the book to make Chiang's critics so furious, it is hard to see. Of course, those who know Kuomintang China may charge him with not practising what he preaches —and yet there must be good in a man who presents this challenge to the youth of his country.

Is it that Marxist critics decry the teaching of such precepts as "bourgeois morality" entirely unfitted to these times, while, rather inconsistently, being angered by Chiang's opposition to imperialism because it happens now to be directed against Soviet imperialism?

Imaginary Conversation

The idea behind *Catoctin Conversation* was an intriguing one, but Jay Franklin has not quite brought it off. Roosevelt, Churchill and "Putzi" Hanfstaengel, along with Bernard Baruch and Harry Hopkins, are placed in a hunting lodge in the Catoctin Mountains sometime in 1943, to "chew over" in imaginary conversation the conduct of the war and half the problems of mankind.

Hanfstaengel is put in as the decidedly inadequate German representative for the simple reason that he alone was available, happening to be in detention on this continent at the time. Jay Franklin had the idea of getting him out of his camp in Canada and taking him down to Washington for a talk with President Roosevelt in the hope of learning more about Hitler's psychology.

This talk never took place, but the author at least had long conversations with Hanfstaengel. As it happens, I have talked with the latter myself, in his office in Berlin, and heard the story, shortly after it happened, of the preposterous practical joke which sent him scuttling out of Germany in 1937.

So I picked up the book with interest and tried to read it through. But it just is not good enough. There are far too many errors of fact, a lot of very far-fetched statements attributed to the principals, and an annoying amount of after-wisdom presented as the brilliant forethought of mid-war.

There are many digs at Churchill and few speeches worthy of him, though the author does put in his mouth a very strong defence of the British Empire and the British concept of freedom, in answer to Roosevelt's well-known antipathy to colonialism. And the frequency with which Roosevelt is made to say "That's a brilliant idea, Jack" to the author, seems in rather bad taste.

RESOLVE NOW TO ENJOY
A PEST-FREE SUMMER
In your home, camp and garden

Summer was made to enjoy outdoors; but vicious and destructive insect pests can quickly take all the fun away. Resolve now to be free of those troubles this year. You CAN with these modern "Green Cross" pest control products. Start spraying or dusting early . . . prevention is so much easier than cure.

Gre[illegible]s*

FIELD LEADER PRODUCTS FOR MODERN PEST CONTROL

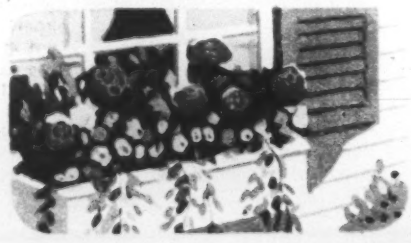
FLY-PROOF YOUR HOME

5% D.D.T. HOUSEHOLD SPRAY
One thorough spraying keeps your home free of flies, mosquitoes, moths and similar pests for 8 to 10 weeks. Spray every surface where insects light, even clothes to be stored. This leaves an invisible deposit of DDT, sure death to any insect landing on it. Will not stain, has no objectionable odour.

STOP DIGGING WEEDS...SPRAY THEM AWAY

WEED-NO-MORE
(Quick-penetrating Butyl-Ester Type 2,4-D)
One application completely eradicates dandelions, plantains and many other weeds in lawns, without damaging grass. Penetrates rapidly and won't wash off. Spray once. Within 3 weeks, weeds will have disappeared, right to the root tips.

FOR HEALTHIER FLOWERS, SPRAY REGULARLY



D.D.T. FLOWER SPRAY
Modern and highly effective insecticide spray for effective control of rose leaf roller and aphids, gladiolus thrips, chrysanthemum thrips and many other destructive pests attacking gardens. Start using as soon as leaves appear, and every ten days during season.

FOR SCREENS, PORCHES, ETC.

CERTICIDE 5% D.D.T. VARNISH
Developed to apply DDT by brush on screens, floors, garbage pails, any surfaces hard to cover with a spray, or where DDT might rub off. It is a clear, odourless varnish that also prevents rust. One application keeps killing flies, cockroaches, mosquitoes, etc. for several weeks.

FOR UNSPOILED VEGETABLES, DUST WITH

ROTENONE GARDEN GUARD*
This is a modern, double-action derris dust, containing rotenone and other ingredients toxic to both sucking and chewing garden insects. Non-poisonous to humans, it is particularly suitable for vegetables and edible plants. Dust every 10 days, after plants are 3-4 inches high.

FOR SUMMER COMFORT, USE

TANTOO* REPELLENT CREAM
The first repellent to give effective protection against black flies as well as mosquitoes, gnats, and other annoying insects on the beach, in the garden, when fishing, or out-of-doors. Also prevents sunburn and aids a natural tan. Rub cream into skin. One application lasts 4—6 hours no unpleasant odor.

NEW ALL-PURPOSE SPRAYER

HYDRAULIC-AEROSOL SPRAYER
A revolutionary, new, all-purpose, pump-type hand sprayer. It is ideal for applying DDT Household Spray, disinfectants, deodorants or garden sprays. A short, easy stroke projects a fine, billowy spray as far as eight feet. Fits right onto 16-oz. screw-top can. Sprayer, complete with container, $1.85.

GARDENERS! Save dollars and disappointment with this book:

"Modern Pest Control for the Garden and Home" is a 48-page garden handbook, which describes and illustrates common types of insect pests and fungus diseases normally found in Canada, together with instructions on how to control them. Written by one of Canada's leading entomologists, and fully illustrated. Get a copy from your Green Cross dealer, or send 10¢, covering postage and mailing, to Green Cross Insecticides, 2875 Centre Street, Montreal 22, Que.

*Reg'd trade-mark

look for Lin-x
A PRODUCT OF ALLIED RESEARCH

FOR MODERN PEST CONTROL, LOOK FOR

GREEN CROSS INSECTICIDES

Students Have 5 Days in New York for $50

(Continued from Page 3)

THE idea of the tour upon which they were embarking is the brain child of C. W. Houghton, energetic mathematics teacher of Hamilton Central Collegiate, who believes that it will eventually mark a new trend in education.

Mr. Houghton is a firm believer in the visual method of instruction. "In certain subjects you can teach a pupil more in a few minutes of seeing than in hours of talk. Motion pictures are a step in the right direction. Conducted trips, where feasible, go infinitely further.

"Take a student on a visit to a city such as New York, and you give him a lesson in self-reliance, national consciousness and international understanding that will last him a lifetime."

In developing the idea of the tour Mr. Houghton was influenced by a second conviction: that in Canada there is not enough attention paid to Upper School graduation.

"Everyone is aware of the acclaim accorded sports winners, which is perfectly all right in its field. But there should be at least equal honor paid the scholastic winner—the boy or girl who carries on past Junior Matriculation to graduate from Upper School."

From the fusion of these two ideas came the tour. What more memorable way of celebrating graduation than to give the graduates their first taste of adulthood—a chance to see something of the world? A trip, say to New York, kept to a minimum of cost and containing a maximum of diversion?

Three Questions

Mr. Houghton tested out his scheme on the fifth form room. The room responded enthusiastically.

"All right," said the mathematics teacher, "find out three things for me. If I organize a four-day trip to New York for $50, will your parents let you go? Do you want to go? And can you get the $50?"

In 1946, 69 pupils from Central Collegiate accepted. By 1947, with other schools clamoring for admittance, the number had increased to 150, with a tour lengthened to five days.

In the eager crowd in the station at Hamilton was the answer to Mr. Houghton's three questions.

Although many families contributed to expenses, there were few cases in which the graduate did not help himself in some degree. The coming generation of Canadians, it would seem, stands pretty firmly on its own feet.

They looked very smart and modern in their gay spring suits and topcoats as they trooped up the ramp to the train and filed into the two reclining-seat, air-conditioned coaches reserved for them, girls in one, boys in the other.

Scarcely were they under way when the metamorphosis began. With an ease which the seasoned traveller might have envied, formal clothes vanished, slacks, sweaters and slippers took their place.

When the boys appeared later for a break-the-ice sing-song, they, too, had relaxed into sweaters and sweat shirts, running the gamut from white to brilliant scarlet.

In carrying out a tour involving over 150 people and lasting ten days, confusion and resultant time loss can be avoided only by perfect synchronizing of details and by flawless timing.

One of the first lessons learned on the trip was that 8 o'clock meant exactly 8, not 8.05, not even 8.02. Those not present at 8 were left behind. As a consequence, everyone was on time, the original schedule was maintained with a minimum of change and a heavy itinerary was covered.

In accomplishing all this Mr. Houghton is assisted by his nephew, Mr. Albert Houghton, supervising principal of Red Creek Central Schools, who has gained invaluable experience by conducting tours of his own students for many years.

In addition each group carries, in official capacity, a male teacher versed in handling young people, a lady chaperone, a doctor and nurse, all of whom donate their services to the project.

With the early-morning arrival of the party in Grand Central Station came the first real test of the staff. For it was raining in New York.

It had, in fact, been raining all the way down the Hudson. Through gray mist only glimpses had been caught of outstanding points of interest: Vassar Ladies' College; Storm Mountain, black and glowering, its head veiled in cloud; quaint West Point; Bear Mountain, of skiing and tobogganing fame; near Peekskill, row upon row of discarded Victory ships moored in the river's boneyard; the grim stone walls of Sing Sing hurtling alongside; Columbia University; the Polo Grounds; the Yankee Stadium.

By 6:30 slacks and sweaters had disappeared, skirts were smoothed into place on slim hips. By 6.45, when the first boy arrived, cold cream and curl papers had vanished and sleek heads gleamed the length of the coach. Young Canada was ready for New York.

New York, too, was ready for them. In spite of the rain, twenty cabs waited to whisk the party to their hotels, girls to the Bryant boys to the Wellington. And this in spite of the fact that in New York on a rainy day taxis are harder to find than hens' teeth. To be sure, the streets swarm with them. But just try to snare one!

During the jolting, jerking rush across Manhattan to hotel and breakfast, a fair-haired girl voiced young Canada's first reaction to the metropolis, "Looks like we'll have to step faster while we're here!"

Bus Trip Home

The following Wednesday morning when the first group piled into the long Greyhound buses in front of the hotel for the return trip to Canada, this conviction was firmly entrenched. New York moves to a swifter tempo than home. In New York, one scuttles the instant a traffic light changes, sprints to keep up with speeding guides, rushes for the subway, races for elevators.

By dint of accelerating their speed, of doing in New York as New Yorkers do, the group saw an unbelievable amount of Manhattan.

They saw the city from the Observation Roof of the R.C.A. Building in Rockefeller Center in fog and then, on a rain check, in sunshine. In the fog the streets were lost in a boiling sea of gray from which the tops of the skyscrapers emerged like disembodied, ghostly towers. In sunshine they looked across a jumble of the tallest buildings in the world to the East River on the east, the Hudson on the west. To the north lay the greening stretches of the New Yorker's mecca, Central Park. To the south the fabulous turrets of downtown Wall Street facing out across New York Harbor to the Statue of Liberty beyond.

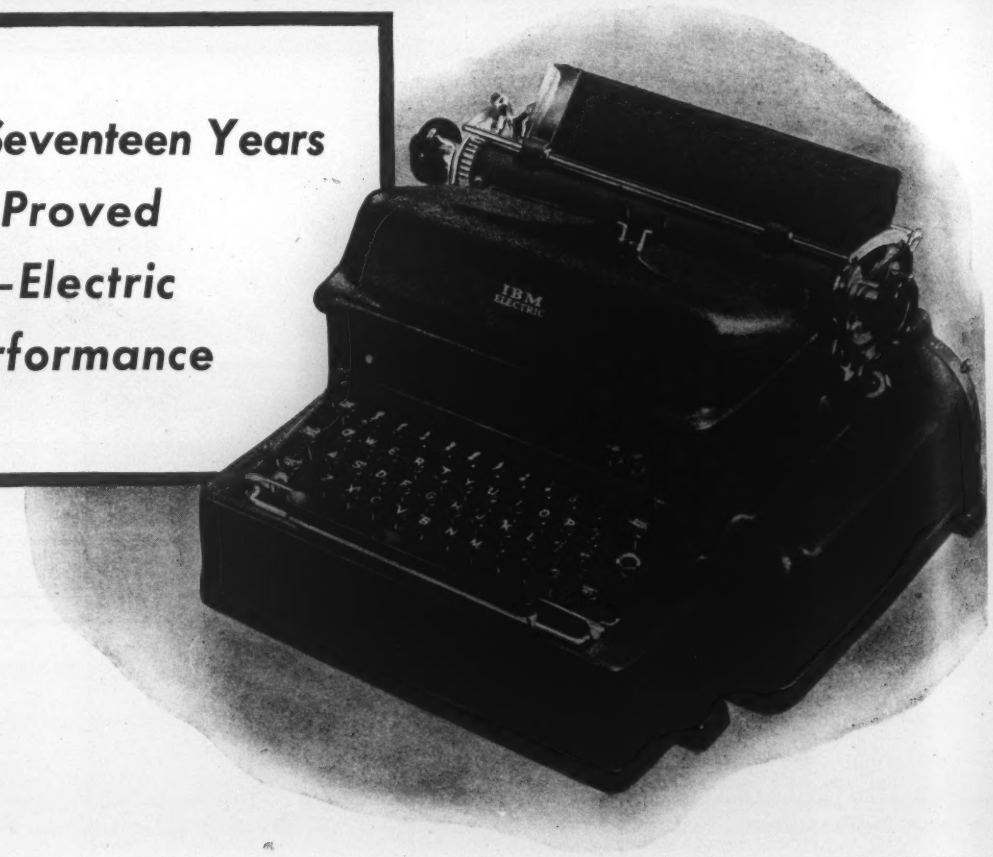
They toured Rockefeller Centre itself, feet aching from their rush along its 2½ miles of concourse-under-cover. They gazed upon its tre-

ORDER YOUR BOOKS FROM
BURNILL'S BOOKSHOP
100 Yonge Street, Toronto 1
MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID

NAUSEA due to high altitudes, speed and sudden changes, relieved with MOTHERSILL'S AIRSICK REMEDY
...Helps to control organs of balance. Quiets the nerves.
THE WORLD OVER

ROTHESAY COLLEGIATE SCHOOL 1877 VIGOR VIRTUS
ROTHESAY COLLEGE
An Old New Brunswick School
For Boys 10-18
Situated on the Kennebeccasis River, a few miles from the sea, the School combines an unusually healthy environment with a sound training in Scholarship and Physical and Personal development. Boys prepared for entrance to University and the Services. Prospectus may be had on application to the Headmaster.
C. H. BONNYCASTLE, B.A.
ROTHESAY NEW BRUNSWICK

Behind Every IBM Electric Typewriter
...Seventeen Years of Proved All-Electric Performance



The IBM Electric Typewriter is backed by 17 years of commercial production and use in businesses of all types.

It has completely electric keyboard operation, including electric carriage return, line spacing, shift key, back spacer, tabulator and space bar. These features enable the typist to produce more letters with less effort.

IBM Electric Typewriters produce the ultimate in quantity and quality of carbon copies—with a feather-light touch.

There is an IBM Electric Typewriter for every typing purpose: the Standard for regular correspondence; the Executive for letters with the distinguished appearance of fine printing; the Formswriter for bills and orders; the Hektowriter for reproduction work on a liquid duplicating machine, and many others for particular applications.

IBM
ELECTRIC TYPEWRITERS
ELECTRIC PUNCHED CARD ACCOUNTING MACHINES AND SERVICE BUREAU FACILITIES • PROOF MACHINES • TIME RECORDERS AND ELECTRIC TIME SYSTEMS
International Business Machines Company Limited Head Office, Toronto

WHAT WILL YOU USE FOR MONEY—?
— if you are off work due to
SICKNESS or ACCIDENT
Sickness or accident can easily wipe out the savings of a lifetime—in just a few short weeks. But it needn't happen to you! There is an easy way to guarantee yourself a generous monthly income when disabled through accident or sickness. The Continental Casualty Company Income Protection Plan will pay you $50 to $200 a month, AND THIS IS IMPORTANT . . . full benefits are paid from the very first day, and payments continue as long as disabled . . . even for life. Write for the full story, today.
Continental
CASUALTY COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA: Federal Building, Toronto
R. D. BEDOLFE, Canadian General Manager
ROSS D. HEINS, Assistant General Manager
CANADA'S NO. 1 ACCIDENT and SICKNESS Company

mendous murals and sculpture, where herculean figures depict man's struggle upward throughout the ages. From its windows they glimpsed flowering roof gardens—their 3½ acres more extensive than the ancient hanging gardens of Babylon — where Easter lilies bloomed in formal borders and crocuses dotted grass plots, green the year round from the heat of the buildings beneath.

In off hours young Canada strolled glamorous Fifth Avenue, gazed their fill at world-famous names—Bergdorf Goodman, Lanvin, Bonwit Teller's, Elizabeth Arden, Cartier — inspected glittering windows decked with ravishing merchandise but saved their pocketbooks for less pretentious shops on Broadway and the crosstown 50s.

The once-towering Flatiron Building they came to know, at the intersection of Fifth and Broadway, now dwarfed, and remarkable only for its running ribbon of news, its proximity to Times Square and the glittering marquees of the theatrical district.

Star Gazing

They learned which shows had their favorite stars. Some miraculously obtained turned-in-at-the-last minute tickets; others, less fortunate, had to content themselves with a stage-door glimpse of the beauty of Ingrid Bergman, the masculine allure of James Mason or Bing Crosby.

Hurtling subway, lumbering two-decker buses, nerve-wracking taxis, the lone, clattering El, sight-seeing buses and ferry—they tried them all.

They saw Brooklyn Bridge under the stars with a panorama of a million night lights glimmering and the river mirroring them back; the Bowery from whose narrow tenement-lined streets, turbid with pawnshops, bars, missions and cheap rooming houses, many of America's most talented great have risen, where some, among them Stephen Foster, have died; Chinatown where they purchased carved backscratchers and preserved ginger; the Planetarium with its sky show; the Chrysler Building and the Empire State.

Great churches they visited: Riverside, the largest inter-denominational church on the continent, where a Canadian, the Rev. Dr. McCracken, called from McMaster University, Hamilton, preached the Easter sermon; the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, already 55 years in building, 528 feet from magnificent rose window to High Altar, 124 feet to its soaring roof; St. Patrick's Cathedral with its beautiful Gothic towers; Trinity, one of the oldest and wealthiest churches in New York, situated in the heart of Wall Street, its lovely pinnacle and quiet churchyard a mute reminder of the evanescence of the wealth by which it is surrounded.

In their minds was the memory of all this as they tilted back their chairs and settled for the long trip back to Canada.

"Where's Your French?"

The great Greyhound buses rolled down Broadway, turned at Times Square into West 42nd Street and headed for the Lincoln Tunnel under the Hudson River.

"Well," said the driver, "what do you think of New York?"

"They go at an awfully fast pace," replied a girl's voice thoughtfully.

"Just every man for himself," agreed the driver. "No one seems to mind. I guess they get used to it."

"If I'd bin araound this here taown much longer," drawled a boy "it'd sure begin to affect miah speech. That's right!"

The driver laughed good-naturedly. "Where's your French?" he demanded. "I thought all Canadians talked French, but you-all look and act just like Amurricans."

"We eat like them, too!" cried the boy triumphantly. "The head waitress in the hotel said so!"

The driver pointed to the half-way line on the mile-and-a-quarter-long tunnel.

"That marks the state line between New York and New Jersey. You're in New Jersey now."

There was a brief silence. Then someone began to whistle "The Sidewalks of New York" . . . "East side, west side, All around the town. . ."

"Goodbye, New York."

GREAT CANADIAN NAMES IN THE WORLD OF SCIENCE

NO. 2 BELL

"I heard . . . every word . . . distinctly."

Thomas Watson, electrician and assistant to Alexander Graham Bell, was excited. An accidental spilling of a beaker of acid . . . Bell's outburst as his clothing was sprayed . . . and Watson heard it in another room over the invention that had, until then, produced only meaningless noise.

It was in 1870 that Bell came to Brantford, Ontario, from Scotland, near death from tuberculosis at 23. In Canada he found new health and the solution to the secret of transmitting sound in all its complex vibrations through wire. Canada gave him life and Bell gave the world the telephone.

Bell said at the unveiling of the Bell Memorial in 1917: "Brantford became my thinking place; here the telephone was invented; the first transmission over miles of telegraph line actually accomplished. Here also the first demonstration of this result was given to the world."

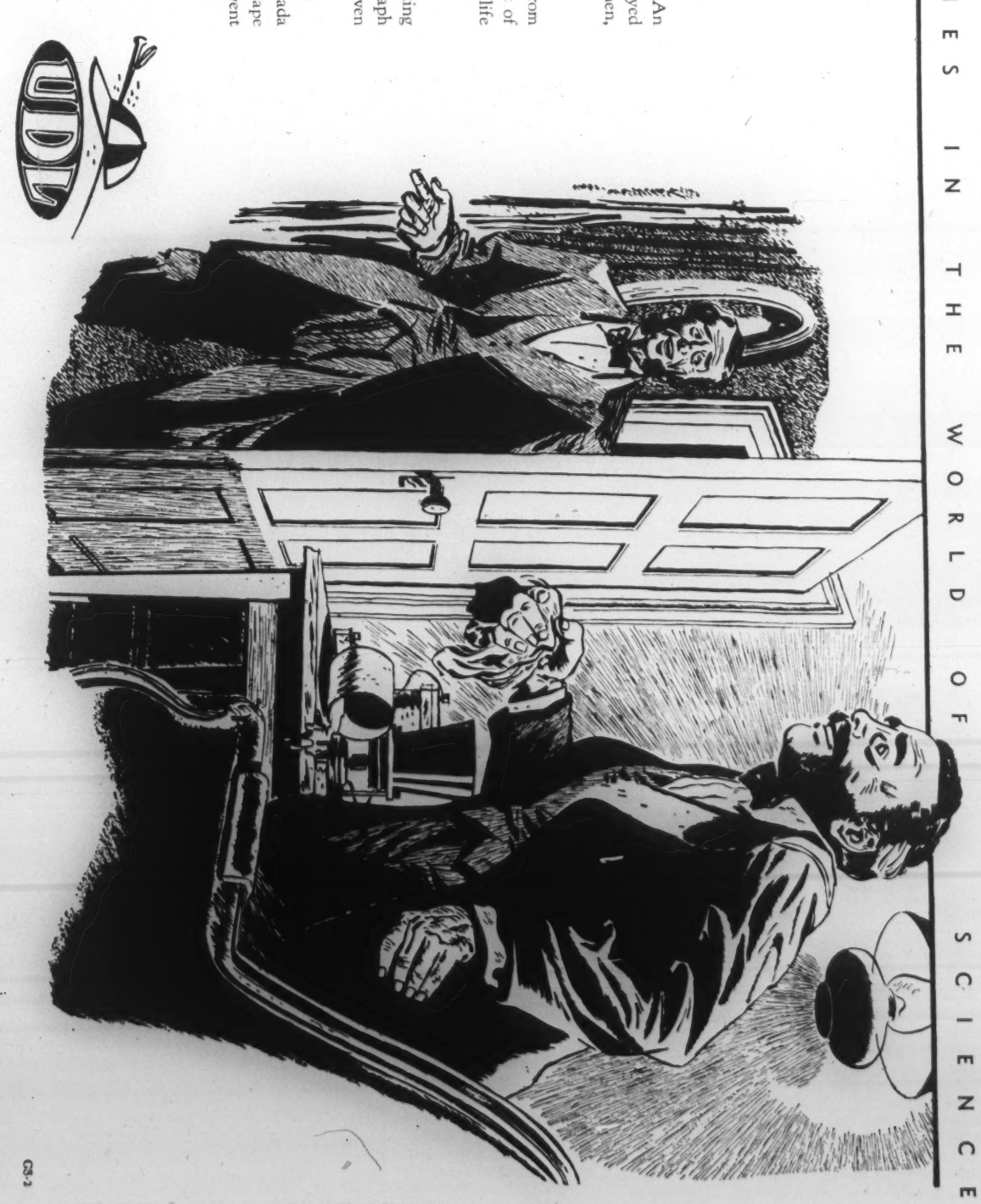
While Bell became an American citizen in 1882, he maintained his loyalty to Canada to the end. He owned a summer home, Beinn Bhreagh, occupying a whole hill in Cape Breton, near Braddeck, Nova Scotia, where he died on August 2nd, 1922, and he went to his last rest in a coffin made of pine from the woods of Cape Breton.

Bell Memorial at Brantford, Ont.

Published as a contribution to the wider appreciation of the notable part that the scientists of this nation, twenty-ninth among the countries of the world numerically, have played in the drama of human enlightenment. Offered in the public service by . . .

UNITED DISTILLERS LIMITED

VANCOUVER AND GRIMSBY, CANADA



CS-2

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY HERBERT McMANUS

It Took the Genes and Chromosomes to Get Washington Really Worried

MR. ADAM—by Pat Frank—*Longmans, Green*—$3.00.

MR. ADAM was in a lead mine, more than a mile down. But best of all he was in the mine just at the time when the super-atomic bomb plant in Mississippi blew up, taking with it Rankin and Bilbo and most of the State of Mississippi. And that wasn't all it took either. As from the date of the explosion all male members of the human race became sterile; all, that is, exeept Mr. Adam, shielded from the devastation by his mile-high layers of lead.

How the shocking realization came to the world is told in Pat Frank's hilarious novel through the character of an AP reporter whose obstetrician friend tipped him off to the fact that as of a certain date bookings in maternity wards had ceased. The New York AP queried all world capitals and the horrid confirmation came in; no more babies were being born, and no more were to be; the human race had quite satisfactorily committed suicide in the slow way. And then months after, in Tarrytown, N.Y. a *baby* was born. Naturally the father was Mr. Adam and before the ink was dry on the Presidential proclamation Mr. Adam became not only the hope of the world but public property.

The Bureaucrats

Government had not, of course, taken the bomb disaster as the last word and millions without end had been poured into scientific projects aimed at seeking a remedy, and the bureaucracies bloomed in Washington, culminating in the bitter feud between the National Research Council (physicists) and the National Refertilization Project (physicians). Nor was the War Department to be outdone; as custodians of the National Security they had been quick to seize the corpus of Mr. Adam; the big news of the century was when NRP won the contest and possession of Mr. Adam and was ready to begin "operations."

It is in its parody of Government departments that the book really reaches its highest spots of fun and satire. The immense administrative machinery, spreading into countless buildings and sub-departments was peopled by all the well-known types. For example, the Director, Abel Pumphrey with "offices cut off from the surrounding uproar by soundproof walls, and furnished in the solid good taste of one who has been firmly fastened to the public teat for years . . . . He came to Washington as a liberal Republican, at the proper time he switched to being a conservative Democrat, but he was born a bureaucrat. This means that he had thousands of acquaintances, no firm allegiances or convictions, no enemies, and probably no close friends with the possible exception of his wife." And the Deputy Director, Percy Klutz, "one of those public servants who has no equals. He has only superiors or inferiors. Everybody is neatly tagged either above him, or below him. He keeps his nose . . . and his feet firmly planted on the heads of those underneath, and if he maintains this balance for thirty years he gets a pension and retires." But what the great organization did to Mr. Adam, who occupied one of the lowest squares (under "Operations") in the great establishment chart, was near tragedy. His nerves shattered by it all, Mr. Adam did not want to become the saviour of mankind; he just wanted to live quietly with his wife and child.

A Wrong Winner

How the possession of such a vital bit of "property" as Mr. Adam caused trouble internally and internationally can well be imagined. Not only was a national lottery conducted to decide who should become the first Adam mother (with A.I., of course) but it was won by a female Senator who was a bitter opponent of the Administration. And on the world scale the Soviet Government could think of nothing better than to rumor its possession (unverified) of two potent Mongolians. How it all worked out is to be told only in Mr. Frank's swift-moving story.

Despite its subject and the many pitfalls into which a less clever writer might have fallen "Mr. Adam" is never vulgar or in the slightest degree salacious. It is a newspaperman's story de luxe and is as easy to read and even more interesting than a daily paper. Published in the latter part of last year, it still ranks high on the best-sellers lists and should not be missed by those who appreciate something really new under the sun.

Shangri-Lamb

A GARDEN TO THE EASTWARD—by Harold Lamb — *McClelland & Stewart* — $3.00.

THERE is a magic touch to Mr. Lamb's new book which carries a reader to the end despite the recurring obstacles of bad dialogue and trite phraseology. This is his first novel and perhaps it would be wiser for the author of *Gengis Khan*, *Alexander* and *The Crusades* to stick to the less personal style of his previous works. Even though he does achieve a few moving passages in the love affair of his principal characters, his people, for the most part, are fairly wooden, given to long and abstruse discussion, and completely insufficiently motivated to account for the action. It is only the spell of his Shangri-La illumined by the author's scholarship and love for the Middle East which relieves the work from tedium; more careful editing and polishing could have removed many of the flaws which halt the progress of the tale.

High in the mountains of Kurdistan, in the heart of some of Asia's wildest country, there has survived in direct line a remnant of the earliest civilization of man. Moreover, from this ancient hilltop there emerges a curious influence to which the near-Eastern peoples pay devout though uncomprehending obedience; whoever controls Araman will hold the key to the peace of Asia and, of course, of the world. And Araman, shortly after its discovery by the American ex-intelligence captain and his companions, comes directly into the expanding sphere of Soviet penetration, backed by the violence of hardened and well-trained troops. Naturally, His Britannic Majesty's Government is keeping a well-informed and competent interest in the developing situation, but only direct intervention by the United States, Mr. Lamb's hero decides, will bring permanent peace to the Near East. As the book ends he has presented his case to Washington, flown thence by the kindly British, and Washington is still pondering.

Realistic View

The book, therefore, is a curious intermingling of the remote and supernatural with the present trend of international power politics but Mr. Lamb fails to establish the importance therein of his simple mountain retreat of monks and peasants. Only to those skilled in archaeological and historical lore (as is Mr. Lamb) is the potency of Araman revealed; others, including the Russians, British and even the State Department Americans take a more prosaic view. And the Russians, although unwillingly, rely on the firepower of machine guns to solve, on the spot, the more immediate and pressing problems of the assembled Kurdish tribesmen. But Araman, with its treasure of learning and ideas, has triumphed through untold ages against all invaders from outside and has learned and taught the futility of war. Will its ancient beliefs still triumph?

Through this pattern of mysticism wander some queerly assorted characters: Jacob Ide the American and his beloved Michal Thorne; Sir Clement Bigsby, English archaeologist and soldier; Vasstan, the German who had stirred up trouble for the British in the East during two wars, and Daoud, the Oxford-trained Kurd who still feared the ancient power of his people. These alone know and believe in the persisting power of the birthplace of civilization, and its importance to the modern world, and this becomes the guiding purpose of their quest and mission. There is still time, they believe, for salvation to come from the West; in the meantime the ancient watchman's fire on the mountain top has been extinguished and Soviet troops are building a command post on its site.

FOR THE RECORD

Moby Dick, by Herman Melville. (Cresset Press, Burton's, $2.50) First title to be selected for a new series, "The Cresset Library," in a pleasant and readable edition. Ten additional titles are announced on the dust cover.

The Assiniboine Basin, by Martin Kavanagh. (Obtainable from the author at 449 Second Street, Brandon, Manitoba, $3.50) The development and growth of Brandon has been selected as typical in the story of the West. A well-written and well-produced volume, excellently documented and indexed and lavishly ornamented with maps and illustrations covering the whole period.

There Were No Windows, by Norah Hoult. (Oxford, $3.00) "No one who has ever been associated with the devastating and pitiful phenomena of senility can ever forget this masterfully constructed tour de force."

India: Friend or Foe, by Harwood Steele. (Ryerson, 50 cents) How Canadians may help to persuade the great sub-continent to remain a partner in the British Commonwealth. Timely, brief and readable comment by a well-known Canadian writer.

Journey to the End of an Era, by Melvin Hall. (Saunders, $4.50) A distinguished American soldier, veteran of both wars and a world traveller in between tells the story of his extraordinarily varied, active and interesting life.

A Treasury of Laughter, selected by Louis Untermeyer. (Musson, $5.00) A versatile anthologist produces 700 pages of the world's funniest writings. Better taken in comparatively small doses.

The Picture Primer of Indoor Gardening, by Margaret O. Goldsmith, illustrated by Harrie Wood. (Allen, $2.00) Charming little volume in color which brings together the science of the successful culture and propagation of house plants and the art of effective arrangement.

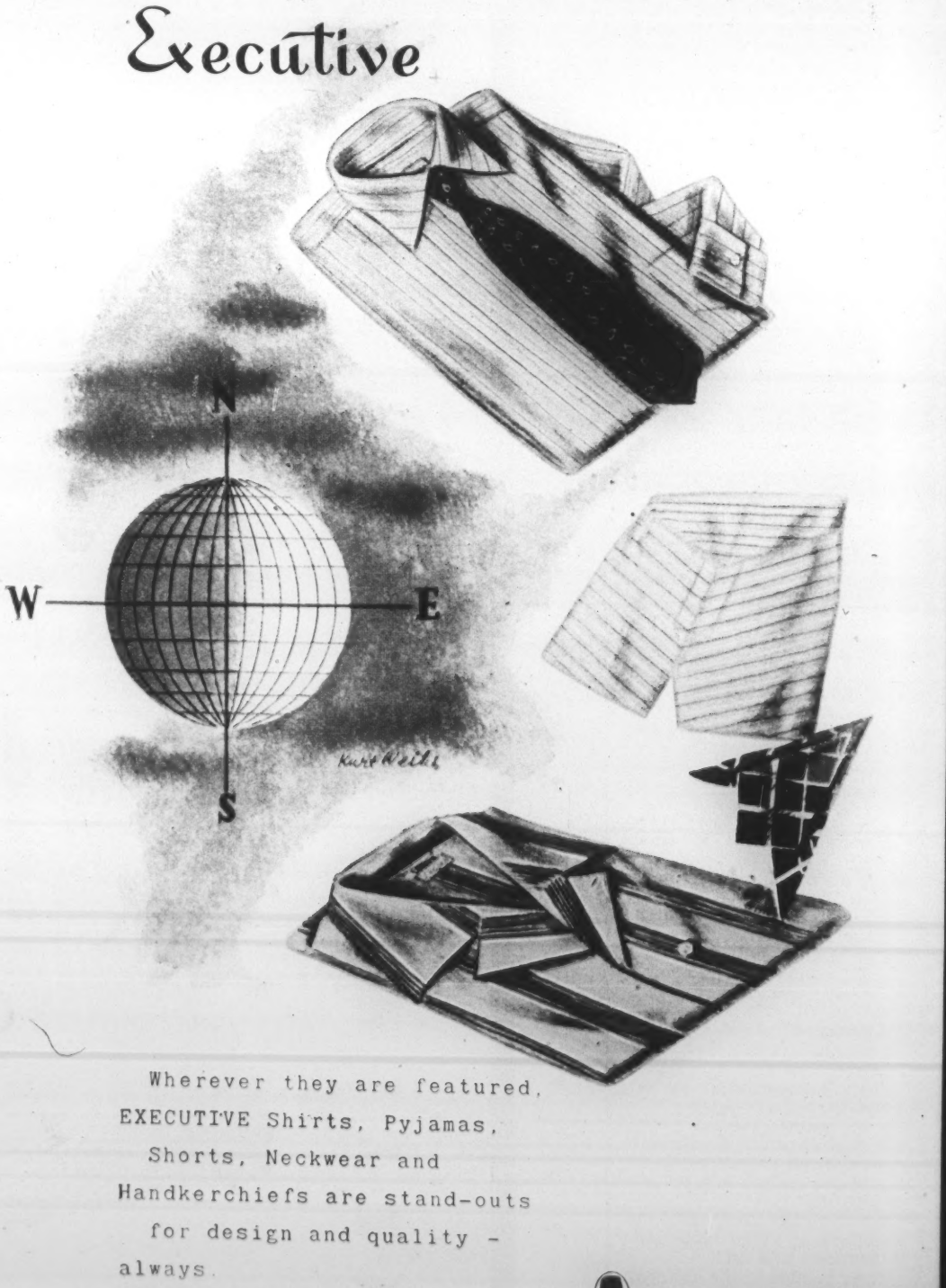
One Basket, by Edna Ferber. (Musson, $3.50) Thirty-one of the author's short stories — the cream of thirty years' work by one of America's most widely read teller of tales.

Australia, its resources and development, edited by G. L. Wood. (Macmillans, $4.00) A notable array of economists, scientists and public officials of the Commonwealth combine under the direction of the Professor of Commerce of the University of Melbourne to discuss the present and future of their country.

Catholic Pioneers in Upper Canada, by Rev. Brother Alfred. (Macmillans, $2.75) Biographical sketches of the Catholic leaders in the period from 1791 to 1840 who contributed greatly to the growth and defence of their new country.

Alexander, by James A. Robinson. (Smithers & Bonnellie, $1.25) The aim of this small volume is to show the ties which exist between the Governor-General and his Irish home and in so doing "to illustrate the warm heart, generous sympathy and wide outlook of this undemonstrative soldier."

Dark Dominion, by Marianne Hauser. (Random House, $3.00) Novel which "regards psychoanalysis in its deeply human rather than clinical implications"; the "dark dominion" is that realm which "lies far below our own awareness of ourselves."



Wherever they are featured, EXECUTIVE Shirts, Pyjamas, Shorts, Neckwear and Handkerchiefs are stand-outs for design and quality - always.

TOOKE

SHIRTMAKERS SINCE 18[illegible]

THE BOOKSHELF

"Bomber" Harris Has Grim Message for Those Who Plan Another War

By JOHN H. YOCOM

BOMBER OFFENSIVE—Marshal of the R.A.F. Sir Arthur Harris—*Collins*—$5.00.

THE bombing of Germany, like the bomb attacks on Japan, has caused some soul searching concerning its justification. Bomber Harris's own version of why and how his command played the part it did in World War II should still the consciences of some moralists. It will furnish historians with a ready-made, frank if unilateral summary of the external (i.e., weather and the enemy) and internal (i.e., the navy, army and various ministries) difficulties in waging history's first total air war. For the strategic planners of the next war the advice is to abolish all three services and have only one wide-awake defence force. He warns statesmen thus: "The only alternative to such inevitable destruction (in the next war a very great part of the world) is world federation."

Harris began as C.O. of No. 5 Bomber Group, in 1940 became Deputy Chief of Air Staff at Air Ministry. At that time bombing was the only type of offensive possible against Germany. In Feb. 1942 he became Commander - in - Chief of Bomber Command and held the post until after VE day.

On "Area" Bombing

Although the policy of area bombing, for which many of the moralists and of course all the Germans blame Harris as initiator, was decided on before he assumed command, it had his full support. He was deeply disappointed when unable to develop it further and impatient when called upon to undertake what were, to him, diversionary tasks. In fact, he believes that had he been allowed the resources he wanted (his goal of 4,000 was never reached) and not been sidetracked to other jobs, the war would have been ended sooner. (Fortunately, Germany and Japan mishandled airpower even worse.) From the bitterness in some chapters as he recalls these disappointments, the reader will wonder why Harris did not crack under the frustrations and resign. Only intense patriotism and determination prevented such a calamity. Strangely enough, the book makes no reference to the fact that three months had elapsed after the end of the war before Harris visited Germany to see what damage the death of 44,000 airmen and the loss of 7,122 aircraft had bought.

Attack on specific targets (e.g. factories) had to be abandoned in the summer of 1941, when only 1 aircraft in 4 reported to have attacked the primary; in the devilish haze of the Ruhr, only 1 in 10. Then began the accelerated development of radar aids and target marking devices. At the same time Bomber Command started the program of destroying the industrial cities of Germany. No factories were aimed at specifically; the aim was the destruction of the cities from the heart out. The real offensive lasted only from March 1943 until April 1944 when B.C. went on pre-invasion assignments.

The Panacea Target

A great deal of the book describes the technical progress of the offensive, the enemy's counter-measures, and the first counter - offensive against the V weapons by the accurate attack on the Peenemunde research station. But the new found accuracy did not modify the general policy, which was still the destruction of cities. The Ministry of Economic Warfare's "panacea target" plan ("knock out this key-plant and we'll have them licked!") failed to swerve Harris. Other activities of B.C. are told of with interest: mine-laying, attacks on flying-bomb sites, dam breaching exploits, attacks on warships, army attack cooperation, etc. The ethics for bombing Dresden on Feb. 13, 1945 is that it was a rail centre supplying the Russian front and that "more important people than myself" considered the attack a military necessity. A brief but sincere tribute is paid the R.C.A.F.'s No. 6 Group.

Harris is now back in Rhodesia and enjoying the easy life from which fate has kept him since World War I. But from such leisurely circumstances for composition one would have expected a book more free from defects. For one thing, it is too long; trimming the many repetitions of how area bombing differed from specific targets would have shortened it at least fifty pages; backtracking in accounts of technical developments take another fifty. His remarks about the army and the navy—especially the navy—have probably more than service jealousies for basis but need not to have been so truculent and ungracious. The Fleet Air Arm he calls an "intrigue"; battleships are "dinosaurs". Even Fighter Command takes a rap in his remarks about the Battle of Britain: "Destruction of German bomber squadrons outside their own fighter cover was very similar to shooting cows in a field."

Still Harris's account is a sound document and should make any present-day stuffy military authorities, who in Harris's eyes can be real enemies, search their own consciences in saving us from war by being prepared to meet it.

FOR THE RECORD

Yet Not Consumed, by Stuart C. Parker. (Presbyterian Publications, Toronto, $1.50.) The story of the Presbyterian Church in Canada by the eminent minister of St. Andrew's, Toronto. Dr. Parker writes "that the people . . . notably the younger among them, may have a handbook, not loaded with detail, describing something of the fine heritage which is theirs."

The Emperor's Servant, by David Pilgrim. (Macmillans, $1.75.) Four stories of the Napoleonic wars which inevitably invite comparison with Conan Doyle's Brigadier Gerard.

Continental Revue, by Winifred Bambrick. (Ryerson, $2.50.) The life of people of show business in Europe and how, as for many others, the war ended all that. The author is the Ottawa-born and internationally-known harpist who now becomes an accomplished novelist.

Map Legend

1. Mixed farming
2. Fruit farming
3. Fishing
4. Shipbuilding
5. Coal
6. Gold
7. Gypsum
8. Pulp and paper
9. Lumber
10. Manufacturing
11. Steel
12. Iron

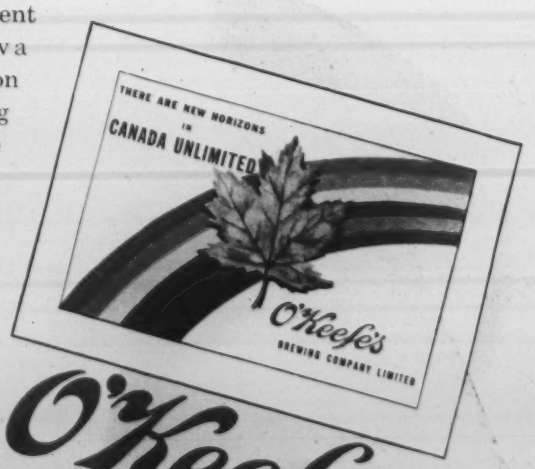
NEW HORIZONS IN Canada Unlimited

One of a series of maps "New Horizons" copyright by O'Keefe's.

Nova Scotia
GATEWAY TO CANADA

Site of the first permanent settlement in Canada, Nova Scotia today has a population of 600,000 people on its 21,068 square miles. Although best known for its fishing industry, its agricultural income is 50 million dollars a year, and the value of its manufactures doubles that figure. Canada's leading gypsum producer, Nova Scotia also supplies one-third of her coal from its Cape Breton mines.

Here, as throughout Canada, there are vast resources to challenge the industry and initiative of well-trained young Canadians. The meeting of that challenge can only result in rich rewards, and an increasing market for Canadian products and services. No country in the world today can match the opportunities offered by The New Horizons of Canada Unlimited.



O'Keefe's
BREWING COMPANY LIMITED

P115

PIANOS

Steinway

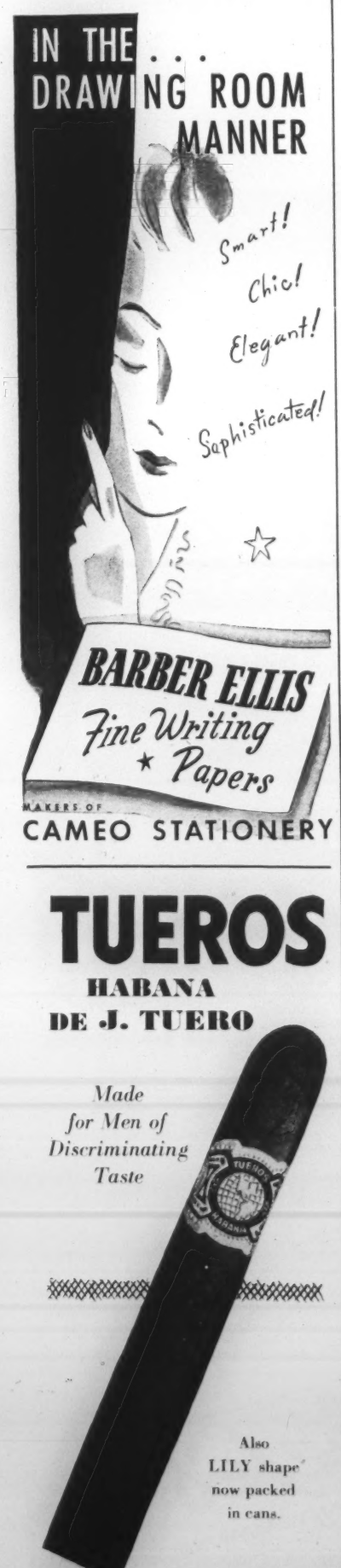
3 Baby Grands
2 Music Room Grands
5 Uprights
(Reconditioned)

RENTALS
Uprights — $6 per mo. up
Grands — $15 per mo. up

PIANOS TUNED

We Close All Day Saturday

PAUL HAHN & Co
22 BLOOR EAST



TUEROS
HABANA
DE J. TUERO

Made for Men of Discriminating Taste

Also LILY shape now packed in cans.

MUSIC AND THEATRE

Few Institutions Have Had Better Reasons for a Diamond Jubilee

By JOHN H. YOCOM

IT WAS fortunate in that year of 1886 that an enlightened little group of Canadians felt so keenly a cultural inadequacy in their country that something had to be done. In those days Europe's great cities seemed farther from Toronto than they do now and so did New York and other U.S. cities. But the group, headed by a dapper and energetic English-born organist, E. Fisher of St. Andrew's Church on King Street, determined to give their young compatriots facilities for music study comparable to those which could then be found only in Europe and New York. Into a modest building at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue they wheeled some pianos, set aside a few rooms as "studios", and soon enrolled 200 or so students. With Fisher as first principal the Toronto Conservatory of Music was thus launched upon its career. Next week the organization will celebrate the first sixty years of that career.

Certainly few institutions in Canada have had more or better reasons for celebrating. The T.C.M. is now the Dominion's premier school of musical education and has far exceeded those Europe-U.S. dreams of the founders. Although the true measure of any educational institution must be qualitative rather than quantitative, the current statistics are truly impressive: 9,000 students enrolled, with over 23,000 all across Canada examined annually by the Conservatory faculty and under its requirements.

But what would probably please the founders more, if they could be around next week to join in the jubilee, has been succinctly stated by Principal Ettore Mazzoleni in a preface to the festival program: "A close integration of the Conservatory and the University of Toronto courses, the high standards set for graduation, a faculty of distinction and experience, good material equipment and, above all, a sound and comprehensive plan of development allow the Conservatory to play a very great part in the musical life of the country." (Since 1921 the Conservatory has been held in trust and controlled by the U. of T.) Dr. Edward Johnson, Canada's No. 1 musical son and General Manager of the Metropolitan Opera Company, is chairman of the Board of Directors.

Veterans Enrolled

The institution trains music teachers, conductors, composers, choir masters, organists, orchestral players, radio performers as well as other specialists in broadcast music, and also provides a dramatic training reportedly as good as that given anywhere on this continent. That music in Canada can be a thing of opportunity is proven by the appeal which Conservatory courses have had for the many veterans enrolled under D.V.A. sponsorship.

In 1945 the Conservatory took a major step when it organized a senior or graduate school. Under the direction of Dr. Arnold Walter, the Senior School provides advanced courses in all phases of music for talented and promising young Canadians who otherwise would go to schools of music in the U.S. and Europe (S.N., April 19).

Within the Senior School is Canada's first school of the opera, which next week leads off the jubilee with a full-length production of Smetana's "The Bartered Bride", on April 28 and 29 in Eaton Auditorium, assisted by the Volkoff Ballet and the Conservatory orchestra. Nicholas Goldschmidt will be the conductor, Felix Brentano the stage director.

Other jubilee items include a faculty luncheon, April 29, with an address by Principal Mazzoleni; a Massey Hall performance, on April 30 evening, of Pierné's "The Children's Crusade", with the Mendelssohn Choir, Conservatory Children's Choir and the T.S.O., conducted by Sir Ernest MacMillan; John Erskine of Columbia University addressing the Empire Club luncheon, May 1; at 5 p.m. on that afternoon a chamber music concert in T.C.M. Concert Hall; an all-Brahms program on May 2 in Massey Hall by the T.C.M. symphony, student soloists, etc.

(For lack of space, reports on two very important concerts of contemporary music by Canadian composers have been postponed until our next issue.)

• •

Is Your Husband Poisoning You Yet?

By LUCY VAN GOGH

"THE Two Mrs. Carrolls" is a suspense play and nothing more, but the suspense is excellent, after the sense of impending horror has once been established, which takes quite a bit of time. When once the audience has begun to realize how unpleasant it must be for a lady to find that her husband's extreme display of affection is entirely due to the fact that he is slowly poisoning her and wants to divert suspicion, everything goes very well indeed. The piece is pure theatrics and needs no serious criticism on any other basis, but it is excellent entertainment.

Elisabeth Bergner is as near to perfection as one could expect to get for the role of the murderer's victim—which does not prevent one from wishing that she could be seen in a slightly more exacting part, since she is unquestionably one of the dozen great actresses of the present day. Her current role is an extraordinarily passive one. Mrs. Carroll for one act and a half (there are only two acts) is merely the adoring wife of a brilliant and ostensibly affectionate painter. True, she has had another suitor, but that fact seems and indeed in any dramatic sense is entirely irrelevant; she doesn't love him and he is not even permitted to do anything useful to save her from being murdered. In the last half-act it is true that she saves herself, but only because the suspense has to be resolved before

Toronto Conservatory of Music
DIAMOND JUBILEE
SUMMER SCHOOL
July 2 to July 30, 1947
Courses for Music Teachers

Piano Singing Violin Choir Training
Ear-Training Theory Kindergarten Work
Appreciation Speech and Drama Church Music

Private instruction in all musical subjects. Social and musical activities.
Conservatory residence for women students.
Descriptive circular mailed on request
135 COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO 2B, ONTARIO
31

NATIONAL PAPER GOODS LIMITED
HAMILTON, ONTARIO
BRANCHES FROM COAST TO COAST

For that Successful Look
. . . .
Wear a
Quality Hat
by Biltmore
buy

Biltmore

Biltmore Beaver blend
SUPER $15.00 BLEND $10.00
OTHER BILTMORES $5.00 AND UP

THE MASTER HAT OF CANADA

curtain-fall. The method by which she ultimately succeeds could just as well have been employed ten minutes earlier, but that would have spoiled the big scene. (Incidentally this piece shows that we are getting back to the old-style drama of the "scène-à-faire," but of course "Gaslight," showed the same thing.)

But in all this passivity Miss Bergner's performance has the authentic note of absolute plausibility. No error of voice or movement destroys the illusion. She never overstrains for effect. The most difficult scene, and the noisiest, is her hysterical refusal to believe the information that her husband is a poisoner, and the playwright has deprived that scene of its full effectiveness because the audience knows that he is a poisoner and that she will know it too in the next scene. She acts it beautifully, and gets little reward till the end of the play.

The piece is written for suspense effect and nothing else. Mr. Martin Vale, the original author, may have had wider ideas, but he had a collaborator in the person of Joel Ashley who plays the murderer, and we know what the intervention of actors does to dramatists. Mr. Ashley does his share of the suspense very well, but the real leading performer in Act Two is the wind machine, doing a Mediterranean *mistral*. The other six performers are thoroughly adequate also. The audience does its part by providing an admirable shriek at the right moment. What moment? Go and find out.

THE FILM PARADE

"Ivan the Terrible" Is a Study in Genius Under Pressure

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

THE Soviet film "Ivan the Terrible" is probably the most remarkable example of genius under pressure that ever reached the screen. For many years Soviet films have been dedicated to propaganda of varying degrees of dullness and contentiousness. But the better Soviet directors have usually managed to wrench themselves free of ideology long enough to produce moments of genuine cinematic beauty and excitement, just as the better Hollywood directors have been able at intervals to escape from the pressure of standardization into freshness and reality.

Sergei Eisenstein is the greatest of all Soviet directors as well as one of the world's fine creative artists. He is also, whether through necessity or conviction, a hired state propagandist. When the propagandist is at work "Ivan the Terrible" is both fantastic and turgid—e.g., in the contrived and class-angled sequences describing the machinations of the boyar or land-holding groups against Ivan. But when Eisenstein the artist escapes from political pedantry into his own field of pure cinematic creation, the picture becomes something to see. Ivan's coronation and marriage, the battle with the Tartars, the supposed deathbed scene of Ivan, the lying-in-state of Ivan's dead wife Anastasia—all these are sheer pictorial splendor, so hugely symbolic that even the shadows on the wall take on the quality of allegory. But they are sequences you have to wait for, and wait almost interminably, since Eisenstein is interested in prolonged closeups and almost static composition rather than in movement or continuity. With its slow processional pace, its symbolism and anti-naturalism, the picture is closer to formal religious pageantry than it is to motion-pictures as the West understands them.

Ivan the Terrible is played by an actor of almost womanish beauty, whose face becomes, under the pressure of years, tragedy and betrayal, the face of some tortured mediaeval saint. He is portrayed as a man of exalted and noble feeling, one of the first of the great All Fathers of Russia. The film asks you to accept not only this debatable interpretation of its hero's character but also the thesis, never stated but pretty pointedly implied, that Ivan was the prototype of the great All Father Stalin.

Large-Scale Madness

Altogether it is a strange and disturbing film. With its fanaticism, its rigidity of motion, its beauty and grandiosity, above all its sense of fixed superhuman destiny it gives one at times the disquieting sense of large-scale madness. It is probably beside the point to speculate on the kind of picture Eisenstein might have made of the life of Ivan the Terrible if he had been free of his ideological strait jacket and the necessity for wrenching the pattern of the sixteenth century to fit the nineteen-forties. Clearly he had little choice of approach or treatment, for the film over most of its length has none of the creative flow of free imagination. It is only when he is able to swing above the political level to a plan that is part legend and wholly epic that the film becomes great Eisenstein and magnificent cinema.

"Deception" is still another version of the Svengali-Trilby legend, a theme that the movies seem to dote on. The Svengali here (Claude Rains) is an open-handed composer who set up his Trilby (Bette Davis) in a magnificently furnished Manhattan apartment. When her own true love, a refugee cellist (Paul Henreid), turns up he is naturally upset by the elegance of her appointments, so she explains that while her composer-friend actually pays the rent he does it just because he's a lovable eccentric who likes to see his protégées live in comfort. The rest of the film is devoted to Miss Davis's efforts to make this unlikely story stick. Naturally she gets no help from the composer, a diabolical type and an old hand at the cat-and-mouse game, who sets to work enthusiastically on the unstable nerves of the newly married pair. This is all reasonably interesting but there are a number of points the picture doesn't take time to clear up in the excitement. How did the heroine after breaking with her composer continue to support herself and her husband in all her former style, going about in mink and ermine wraps and offering $1000 bribes to people who stood in the way of her happiness? And how did she figure that the best way to establish her respectability was to shoot her former protector?

Bette Davis and Claude Rains play their roles with a great deal of flourish and emphasis. Paul Henreid hasn't much to do except stand about watching the other two snatching the picture away from each other.

SWIFT REVIEW

THE MACOMBER AFFAIR. Hemingway's savage little study of an American marriage handsomely photographed against a background of African big-game hunting. The best screen-Hemingway to date. Joan Bennett, Gregory Peck.

MY FAVORITE BRUNETTE. Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour in a Raymond Chandler parody that isn't quite funny enough often enough to make it worth while.

THE EGG AND I. Last season's best seller provides a hearty but routine romp for Fred MacMurray and Claudette Colbert.

Music Teachers and Pupils
TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MIDSUMMER EXAMINATIONS
Practical — June and July
Theory — June 7th, 9th, 10th
Applications and fees must reach the Conservatory not later than
MAY 15th, 1947
135 College Street, Toronto 2B 38

Oriental Cream
GOURAUD
gives a flower-like complexion for this important occasion. Will not disappoint.

ADA MACKENZIE
BRITISH IMPORTS
SUITS .... SWEATERS
TOPCOATS
21 BLOOR ST. W. — 1 ADELAIDE ST. W.
TORONTO

THE SHORTIE COAT goes from season to season with an assured flair for fashion. Soft grey wool, in a fine shag finish.

St. Regis Room, Fashion Floor, The Third.

LONDON LETTER

England Is Still a Great Nation Despite U.S. Commentators

By P. O'D.

London.

ONE of the chief difficulties of our Socialist rulers is that they have to combine a policy of belt-tightening with one of increased output. It is not in ordinary human nature to work harder to get less; and mere increases of wages do not solve the problem. If anything, they make it more acute.

This problem is not peculiar to Socialism. Any government of this country at the present time would be faced with it. But success in dealing with a vast and critical national problem of this sort depends very largely on the spirit in which it is tackled; and it is here that our present rulers seem to be lacking.

They are sincere and hard-working and some of them very able men, but they have a restrictionist mentality. In spite of their impressive paper-plans for the reorganization of industry and the whole social life of the nation, they think practically in terms of controls and rationing and regimentation. It is the traditional trade-union attitude; and this, basically, is a government of trade-unionists.

The handling of the coal situation is typical. During the height of the crisis—now, if not over, at least passing—rationing and restrictions were inevitable. Even about some of these measures, such as the suppression of the weekly periodicals, there was an air of panic, a suggestion of frightened men hastily suppressing everything that could be suppressed, however little justification there might be for some of it in the saving of coal. But one can forgive and understand this. We were caught in a very serious emergency. It would be too much to expect that at such a time everything should be done wisely and with a nice balancing of loss and gain.

Crisis Almost Over

Now the crisis is almost over, and the Government is getting on with its plans to prevent such a disaster ever happening again. The first thing that seems to occur to the Government to do is to prepare an immense scheme of rationing for coal, gas and electricity. It is true that a target of 200,000,000 tons is set for the mines, that the miners are to get more money, the five-day week, anything and everything they can think of asking for.

But the Government seems to have no confidence at all that its demand for coal will be met, and so is devising an immense scheme of doling out, which will leave nearly everyone extremely cold and uncomfortable and, what is much more menacing, industry seriously handicapped and curtailed.

That is what I mean by a restrictionist mentality, and that is what this Government seems to be suffering from—and making all the rest of us suffer too. What should the Government do? I don't know, but, like a good many other people, I have some idea of the sort of spirit the Government should display.

I can remember what Franklin Roosevelt did for Americans in the dark days of the Great Depression. I can remember much better what Winston Churchill did for the people of this country in the far darker and more dangerous days of 1940-41, how he poured courage and confidence into them—or, if you like, called courage and confidence out of them, for the courage and confidence were there and needed only to be aroused. Who else could have done it as he did? What might have happened if he had not been there?

That is what is needed in this country now, and needed almost as badly as it was in the war—inspiration, leadership, the sort of trumpet voice that can awaken the people to the economic perils that beset them, and lift them out of the apathy and bewilderment into which they seem to be sinking.

Unfortunately, there are no trumpeters in this Government. Certainly not Mr. Attlee, for all his sincerity and quiet ability. Not Mr. Bevin, in spite of his courage and massive common sense. Not Mr. Morrison, though he is the most likely, for there is plenty of fire in him. But he is hardly a big enough man. He is too much the dashing guerilla leader, and not sufficiently the great general. As for Cripps, Dalton, Chuter Ede—competent chiefs of staff and nothing more. No inspiration there!

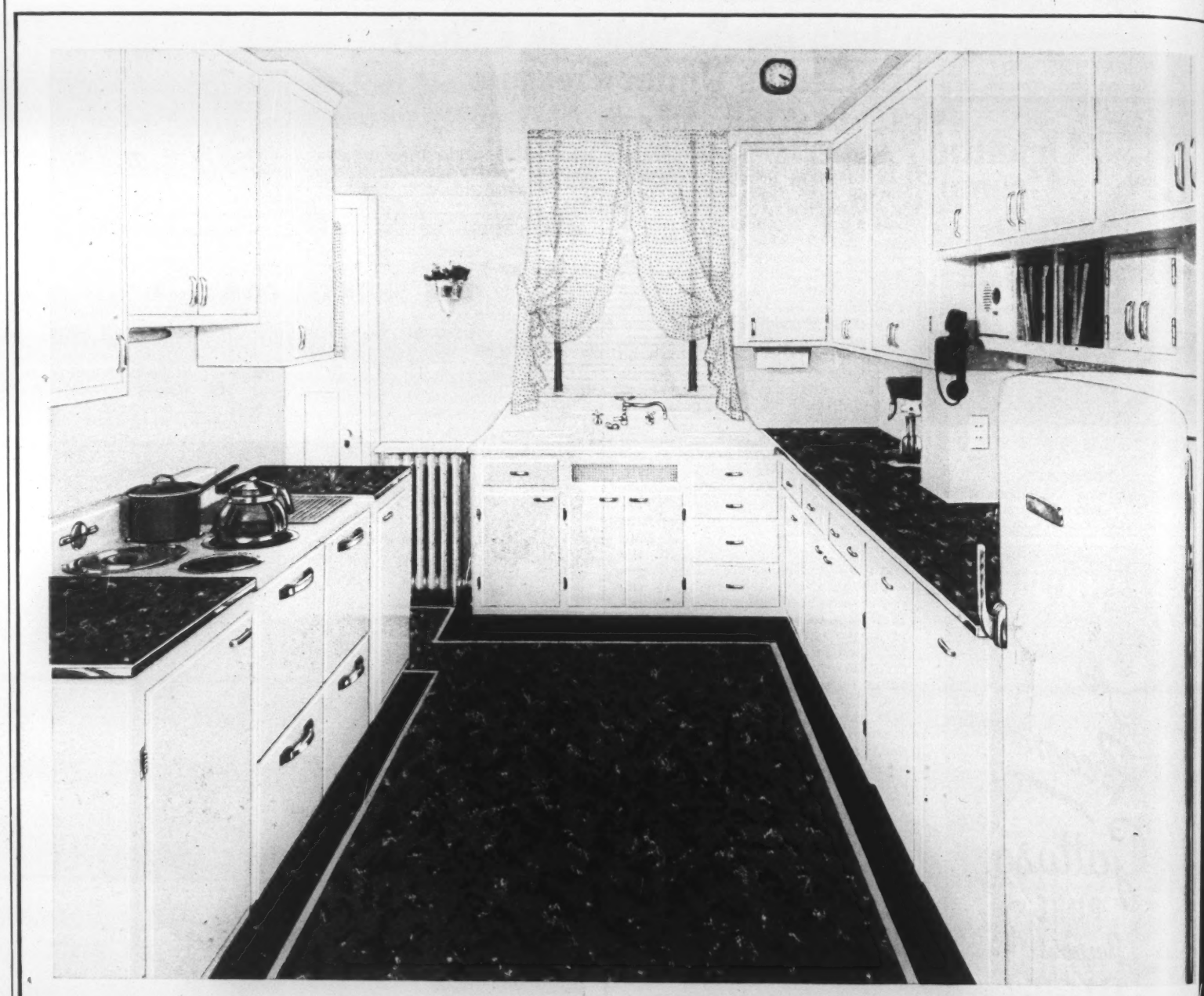
Perhaps the hour will produce the man—especially if the hour gets black enough. Until it does, I suppose we shall continue to stooge around in this dem'd cold, moist, unpleasant bog. But of one thing there is no doubt at all, and that is that some day the nation will come out of it and once more get its feet on solid ground. It always has, and out of far deeper bogs than this one.

A great many U.S. commentators are just now busily engaged in writing off this country and the British Empire—but with the most charming sympathy in the world! It would be a mistake to take them seriously. This country has often in its long history been written off, but never by its own people—which is the only way in which any great nation can really be written off. And this is still a great nation.

To Each His Own

Basic English has never appealed very much to me. I dislike the idea of an artificial language, and a mere 850 words out of the 425,000 or so in the dictionary is a very niggardly measure. Besides, such specimens of Basic as I have read have seemed to me very poor stuff indeed.

But there must be a good deal in the idea, for that master of language, Mr. Churchill, officially encouraged its development as "an auxiliary international and administrative language". And now the Government has purchased the copyright for £23,000. Quite a high rate per word! It only remains for them to purchase Pidgin English, which has even fewer words and is much more amusing.



MY! WHAT A *Beautiful Kitchen!*

BEAUTIFUL, yes—and practical, too. The floor is linoleum and there are linoleum tops on either side of the kitchen range and over the cupboards.

With linoleum—comfort, convenience and colour enter the kitchen. Floors are so much easier to walk on when they're cushioned with its restful resilience. Quickly and easily cleaned, it saves time and work, too. A waxing and polishing once a week, with light moppings in between, and linoleum keeps its bright, smart appearance indefinitely. And it's economical—wonderfully long-lasting—with low upkeep cost.

For every room in the house—The rich marble effects of Marboleum and the attractive plain colours of Dominion Battleship Linoleum offer a pleasing variety of choice to add charm and distinction to every room. Keep this in mind when planning your new home or remodelling your present one. Ask your architect or linoleum dealer for ideas and suggestions.

LINOLEUM *is still in short supply*

Due to shortages of essential materials, linoleum is still in short supply—but it's a good idea to plan NOW to incorporate its advantages in your home. Keep in touch with your linoleum dealer—he will be glad to advise you of the patterns and colours that are immediately available.

DOMINION OILCLOTH & LINOLEUM Company, Limited
MONTREAL

In the kitchen illustrated above, Marboleum, pattern No. M181, is used for the floor and the working surfaces on either side of the range and over the cupboards. The interlining on the floor is ivory Dominion Battleship Linoleum.

75th
ANNIVERSARY

This year Dominion Oilcloth & Linoleum Company, Limited celebrate their 75th Anniversary. From a very small beginning in 1872 this company has grown to become one of the most important industrial concerns in Canada. Its products, famous for their quality, are known from coast to coast.

DOMINION
Battleship Marboleum
LINOLEUM

Composers in Canada Are No Class Apart

By MARK CARTER

Three top-flight Canadian composers of the younger school are Barbara Pentland, John Weinzweig and Godfrey Ridout, all on the faculty of the Toronto Conservatory of Music and all achieving considerable fame for their works, which get brought to public notice regularly through performance on the C.B.C., by the National Film Board and various orchestras and soloists throughout the country. But the last thing they want is to be known as dilettanti; they hope fellow Canadians will regard them as doing useful and simply-accepted work.

"TINKER, tailor, soldier, sailor" chants the little girl, counting prune stones after the dessert course to see what sort of man she'll marry. Reeled off by an expert, the list of future husbands covers a pretty wide range of jobs, but no right-thinking Canadian child has ever been known to include a composer.

That, of course, is partly because the possibility of marrying one wasn't envisaged by the character who dreamed up the original rhyme; but in Canada it is also due to a general attitude which our composers rate among their special occupational hazards.

Barbara Pentland, for example, wishes people would regard her in the way they would if she were a dietitian, or an advertising copywriter. John Weinzweig would like to be classed with plumbers and steamfitters as a man doing useful and simply-accepted work. Godfrey Ridout, who puts in a 90-hour week, is more than somewhat sick of being labelled a dilettante who gets by on flashes of inspiration.

These three, typical younger Canadian composers, are up against typical problems; some of which they wouldn't have to face in older countries—or at any rate not in so acute a form. Granting there is always a stage when new talent must struggle for recognition, they would feel better if that struggle could be waged from beginning to end at home, and if it weren't sometimes necessary for a symphony or a quartet, in order to get a major performance here, to have been played somewhere else first.

Another headache is not so much musical as semantic—the popular idea that when a Canadian composer isn't concerning himself with obvious native themes, preferably taken from the tribal life of Indians or the goings-on among lumberjacks in the tall timber, he isn't being Canadian at all. Barbara, John and Godfrey think it high time for general public agreement on a simple definition: a Canadian composer is a Canadian citizen who writes music. Period.

Enthusiasm

John Weinzweig, as an instance, did a song which he calls "To Those Lands Over Yonder", whose text is a literal translation from the words of an Eskimo woman, one Takoheqina, and whose melody is developed out of a motif used by the singer herself. He wrote it because he wanted to, which is a good reason; but the enthusiasm aroused when it was first given, in Toronto's Massey Hall about a year ago, was away over on the nationalistic side; and to that extent beside the point.

A third problem is the difficulty of finding a publisher here, well illustrated by the embarrassing spot on which an eager Hollander put Barbara Pentland not long ago. It seems he is a 'cellist in the orchestra of Radio Nederland, over which station last January he heard a re-broadcast of one movement from Barbara's "Sonata for Violoncello and Piano," first aired by the C.B.C. the previous September.

Greatly delighted with the music, he wrote her a glowing letter asking for the name of a European firm from whom he could buy the score, or alternatively, whether she would be so good as to send him a copy of the original Canadian edition. This gratifying reaction didn't have the outcome her Dutch fan expected, and indeed took for granted; since the Sonata has never been published and isn't any too likely to be—not soon enough, at any rate, to satisfy his impatience. And Barbara had quite a time figuring how to explain that without giving him an impression that young, wealthy and undamaged Canada was less enterprising about its composers than war-torn little Holland.

However, if their work doesn't often get into the musical equivalent of print, it has a good and increasing chance of being brought to public notice, chiefly through one or more of three Canadian organizations: the C.B.C., the National Film Board, and the Toronto Conservatory of Music, on whose faculty Barbara, John and Godfrey all teach. A further excellence of these outlets for expression is that among them they constitute a kind of rich uncle, making it possible to earn a decent living without having to address envelopes or do babysitting to keep the landlord quiet.

The C.B.C. is a particularly good market when it commissions music for a commercially-sponsored program, or orders special arrangements for the same type of show; but even when it has to pay out of its own budget for unsponsored airings, it's a big help.

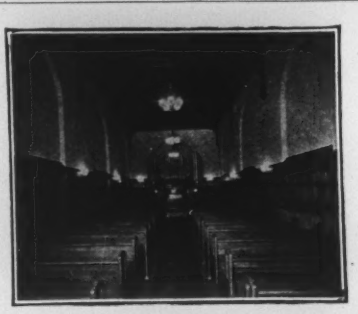
Opportunity

The Conservatory, which has its own symphony orchestra under Ettore Mazzoleni, its principal, and a man keen on doing everything he can for Canadian musicians, represents not only an opportunity of being performed but a solid income from student fees. And should a work be on a smaller than symphonic scale, the Conservatory is right in there pitching again, with a choice of string quartets, instrumental groups, woodwind ensembles, and soloists of every kind and description.

All three artists like the Conservatory for a further reason unconnected with money or prestige. It is a fine place to meet and talk shop, in an atmosphere where music really rates and when they can feel as much a part of everyday life as though they were selling insurance or making electric toasters.

They keep coming back to that angle of their job, and it may easily be that more than any other single lack, they feel the need to be taken seriously by their fellow citizens — not for high-minded considerations of culture, but simply because they are Canadians living and working in their own country like any other citizens.

Barbara Pentland once said "I want to feel functional"; and there you have the word. It will be a good day for Canadian music when she and her colleagues can feel just that.



The chapel is commodious, convenient, beautifully and appropriately appointed. Equipped with pipe organ. The chapel is completely Air-Conditioned.

Services are held here under ideal conditions
(There is no additional charge.)
Cremation Carefully Attended to if Desired

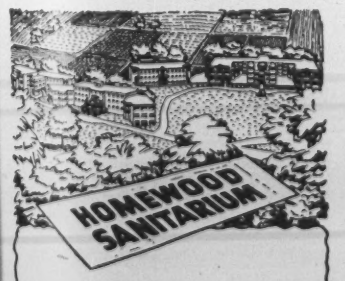
A. W. MILES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
30 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST
HYland 5915 HYland 4938

Help feed famished muscles with fresh blood!

• When hip muscles seem to shout with pain after unaccustomed exercise, get busy! Help nature feed them a supply of fresh blood for renewed energy. You see *tired* muscles are often *famished* muscles—your extra exercise has burned up their nourishment required for work. But rub those muscles with famous Absorbine Jr. and you step up your local circulation. Fresh blood supplies fresh nourishment and at the same time helps carry away irritating fatigue acids. Get Absorbine Jr. today—this famous formula of rare medicinal herbs and other scientifically chosen ingredients from many lands. Help tired muscles become supple again. You feel relaxed and ready to go. At all drugstores, $1.25 a bottle.

W. F. Young Inc.
Lyman House, Montreal.

-ah! my Absorbine Jr



With its homelike, comfortable buildings surrounded by 75 acres of landscaped lawns and wooded hills, is a peaceful haven for the mentally ill or those suffering from nervous strain and other disorders.

A staff of experienced physicians, therapists and nurses assures individual attention and the special treatment each patient requires. Moderate rates.

Physicians and those interested are invited to visit Homewood or to write for booklet to:

F. H. C. BAUGH, M.D.,
Medical Supt.,
Homewood Sanitarium of Guelph
Ontario Limited.

This window won't weep in winter!

At last, modern glass research has developed a window that actually *insulates* . . . virtually prevents fogging up and "weeping." It's done by sealing dry, dead air between two panes of glass. It's TWINDOW . . . the newest development in double glazing.

Twindow is a *permanent* insulating unit . . . the result of years of intensive research . . . with a scientifically designed seal and stainless steel frame. Twindow's hermetic seal *stays* sealed! Its proved efficiency is typical of all glass products sold by Hobbs. Made in Canada!

Every Twindow unit is subjected to the rigorous "dew-point" test. Temperature of sealed air is chemically lowered to −75°. Any evidence of "fogging" before −30° means instant rejection of a Twindow unit.

Whenever science evolves a new glass product that makes for better living, you can count on Hobbs to have it. In Canada—it's Hobbs for glass!

• *Dry ice and acetone in brass container lower temperature during the dramatic "dew-point" test.*

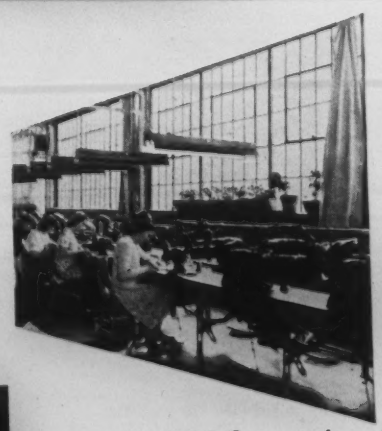
Coolite windows reduce sun-heat and glare!

Actual tests have shown that Coolite Glare-Reducing Glass stops as much as 48% of solar heat and glare! Coolite acts as a 'filter' against the sun . . . reduces employee fatigue, and guards against product spoilage due to harmful sun-action.

Coolite keeps interiors cooler and reduces the load on air-conditioning systems. No need for shutters, blinds or window-painting! Employee comfort and efficiency go up, operating costs come down.

Your architect knows about Coolite and can design special installations. Ask your Hobbs branch for a Radiometer demonstration. For descriptive folder write Hobbs Glass Limited, Dept. M4, London, Canada.

Come to Hobbs for: Twindow insulating windowpanes • PC Glass Blocks • Corrugated glass • Herculite tempered glass • Nucite glass chalkboard • Plate glass • Safety glass • Mirrors • Carrara • Plexiglas



Look to GLASS for better living- HOBBS GLASS LIMITED *come to HOBBS for glass!*

WORLD OF WOMEN

We Acquire a French Maid and An Appreciation of the Language

By IRMA MALCOM DEVANEY

A NEW and wonderful phase of our lives opened with the hiring of Bertha—our little French maid. Trying to raise three children in an apartment house was the reason for our need of Bertha. Bertha's need was a little more complex. Upon leaving the convent she wanted to work in a factory and get married as soon as possible. Her father, however, felt that a bit of a sojourn in an "educated" home might give her slightly loftier ideas. Anyway, Bertha, sweet, innocent and fourteen became a welcome addition to our already crowded little nest.

A slight complication to the set-up was the fact that Bertha spoke no English. I spoke no French. A series of grunts and gesticulations, therefore, got us through the first couple of days and then we ventured timidly to make each other understand our pathetic little journeyings into a "foreign" language.

I was armed with my high-school French book when I made my sorties. Bertha had only her native intelligence to draw on. On the whole, her progress was greater than mine. As I strove to get an idea across in my carefully enunciated but stumbling French Bertha listened politely but uncomprehendingly and with a discernible twinkle in her eye. When I stumbled through a few more tortured sentences it was too much for her and she broke into uncontrollable guffaws—joined by me. Having established the fact that Bertha had a sense of humor we got along much better. Being able to laugh at each other's mistakes made the whole procedure much more enjoyable.

My husband, who had lived in Montreal before, rather prided himself on his French. So I saved some of my knottier conversational problems for his arrival in the evening. With great enthusiasm he would launch into colorful and apparently fluent French. But Bertha still looked uncomprehending—and a bit incredulous. Husband wouldn't be convinced that he wasn't pretty hot stuff, however, until the time Bertha started to wax the living-room floor in response to his suggestion that she tidy same.

From Mouths Of Infants

But the kids, age three, two, and 9 months, get along beautifully with Bertha. She loves them dearly and they love her. For some reason or other there seems to be very little difficulty encountered in their transmission of ideas. But I am worried about Bertha's English! Despite my careful mouthings of the language, in a conscientious attempt to teach her the pure stuff, she seems to find it easier to adopt the few conversational gems that fall from the mouths of the children.

The three-year-old speaks fluently but as yet not grammatically. Bertha finds his tenses easy to follow, however, and perhaps there is a lesson here for all language purists. It does give me a shock, though, to hear her say, as she did one day in great excitement, "Madame Devaney! Les enfants runned into your chambre and putted der galooshes sur le bed!"

Then there was the time Bertha was showing some people through the apartment. She was speaking in strained and careful English—"This is the liv-ing-room," she said, "the boudoir is 'ere—then the bat-room—and 'ere is the *Chicken!*" Well, that really threw everybody! Of course, she meant the "kitchen"—and a perfectly understandable mix-up of sounds, too. But it was some time before we could convince Bertha that she should continue her endeavors to master this most difficult language.

There is a charm about the French! Of course, that has been said many times. But seldom is it the lot of a prairie-bred Canadian to feel this type of charm radiating through her own household. The language has a good deal to do with it. "S'il vous plaît" sounds so much more courteous than "please," some way. And the musical "up and down" of French falls more pleasantly on the ear than our sometimes flat Canadianese.

There is an archness about Bertha, too, which, in any other 14-year old I know, would be nauseating in the extreme. I think these little people learn at a very early age how to make the most expressive use of their eyes and their smiles and their shoulders. Not that I, as the mistress of the house, have this rare type of charm turned on me so much, but I do see it in action with "monsieur." I find it quite fascinating to watch, however, and certainly "monsieur" seems to be walking with a jauntier step these days. And the quickening of the glance when the little miss is around doesn't escape me either.

We put a radio in Bertha's room and this has certainly opened up new fields of listening "enjoyment" for all. Of course, I don't understand one-eighth of what is going on but one doesn't need a perfect understanding of a language to sense really good rollicking audience-reaction. And certainly some of these French-Canadian studio audiences would gladden the heart of many a well-known comedian who has to sweat for his laughs.

French Songs

And I've picked up some catchy little songs. Bertha sings them all merrily and I find myself tasting the tunes appreciatively, too. To this jaded listener they are a most welcome relief to the standard stuff with its never-ending round of popular "toons."

Of course there are some infuriating aspects to our household arrangement, too. I have seldom felt so frustrated as when I'm really annoyed with Bertha. I have to make my choice quickly. Either I get the anger out of my system with some well - aimed but uncomprehended English—or I try to cool down long enough to think out something that might be considered blistering in French. I think the little minx knows she has me here, anyway, the whole fracas usually ends up with me stuttering apoplectically and finally stamping off to vent my spleen on the baby.

As I mentioned before, the children seem to have no difficulty whatever, either in understanding what Bertha means or in making her understand them. But I can't say the influence on each side is all for the good. While Bertha talks about being "all pinished" when she means she has completed something, and says "otay" for "okay," the children in turn have picked up a few little quainties from her. With maddening definiteness they say, "High ham" for "I am," etc.—a direct result of Bertha's difficulty with the language. Which reminds me that on Bertha's first day here her little face brightened when she heard the familiar "wee, wee" emanating from the children's room. Her joy was short-lived, however, when she discovered that it was only a cry for help.

"Other" Tongue

I find visits from relatives an interesting revelation these days, too. An old aunt arrived one day to become a temporary member of out heterogeneous household. She laughed heartily at my attempts to instruct Bertha, in my hybrid French. And commented, not too kindly, that Bertha seemed to be getting along a good deal better in the "other" tongue than I. She finally came to the conclusion that Bertha understood English perfectly well and all that was necessary was to speak it more loudly than usual and with a certain finality that brooked no misunderstanding.

I found myself partially agreeing until the day auntie told Bertha very definitely to wash the dishes and clean up the kitchen, not forgetting to sweep the floor. With a look of accomplishment she then settled herself in the living-room quite unaware that the dishes were not only unwashed and untouched but completely unthought of. And Bertha, with typical Gallic insouciance was in the den crooning a lullaby to the baby.

And so in this day of the "United Nations" — of the conferences at Yalta, Moscow and Teheran, with their objective of understanding among nations and peoples—we feel we have arrived at some measure of racial understanding in our own little household with the coming of Bertha.

JOAN · RIGBY

DRESSES—TWEEDS—SWEATERS

54 BLOOR STREET WEST

TORONTO CANADA

MIDWAY 4969

MOULTON COLLEGE

70-88 BLOOR STREET EAST
(near Yonge)

RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

GRADE 1 TO UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

MUSIC • ART • CRAFTS • SPORTS

School Re-opens Sept. 10th

For illustrated brochure, write or telephone the Principal 1-47

MISS MARJORIE TROTTER, M.A.

The Bride . . . A STUDY BY

VIOLET KEENE

Size approximately 7 x 9", priced 3 for $25.00; 6 for $40.00; 12 for $60.00.

Phone TR. 5111 or TR. 1952 for appointment
Portrait Studio—Second Floor.

EATON'S-COLLEGE STREET

Switzerland offers its Best . . . IN TAVANNES

In Switzerland, the home of the watch-makers' art, it is conceded that no other watch offers so much beauty and dependability for so little.

TAVANNES Watches

Moderately priced at leading jewellers throughout Canada

Restraint has replaced exaggeration this season in the hats by French designers. This simple felt afternoon hat from Paris has a double brim and is trimmed with filmy black tulle draped and worn scarf fashion.

Rugs Cleaned and Repaired

Follow the example of Toronto's exclusive homes and many leading dealers who entrust their valuable rugs to Turco-Persian for cleaning and repairing—They know how! Finest workmanship at reasonable prices. Phone for an estimate today.

TURCO - PERSIAN RUG RENOVATING CO.

166 DUCHESS ST., TORONTO . EL. 7592

We Adopted a Six-Year-Old Boy Who Has, We Think, Adopted Us

By CLAIRE THOMPSON

WHEN I casually mentioned to friends that we had made application to the Children's Aid for adoption of a six-year-old boy, there was an almost unanimous uproar. What on earth were we thinking of? A baby, yes, preferably a baby girl with blue eyes and golden hair, but not a child that old! We were simply inviting trouble. A different background and upbringing. Perhaps a difficult nature set in its ways. How could it possibly work out? We'd see!

Undismayed by these dire prophecies, we went ahead with our plans. We already had a seven-year-old boy of our own. No matter how much time we devoted to him, we realized that our only son was often lonely, and that we could not give him that companionship and "give and take" so necessary for children.

After several months of anxious waiting, devoted to investigations on both parts, we were at last telephoned by the Children's Aid and told that we might drive down the next day to see our prospective son. It was the middle of summer. We had arranged previously to tell the boy that he would be coming with us to the country for a two weeks' holiday. If on our vacation we found the child too difficult or unhappy with us, he could be returned to his foster home after the holiday, unknowing that he had been found wanting.

We drove down with a very hopeful John anxious to see his prayed-for brother. Upon our arrival we saw a slightly underfed worried looking little fellow, clutching in his hands a small wooden toy. We talked to him for a few minutes about the nice holiday we would have at the lake in about a week's time. Overlooking the strictly "bowl type" of haircut and ill-fitting clothes, we could see his nice blue eyes, good little nose and his generally pleasing appearance.

Our conversation was interrupted by one of the Children's Aid investigators who called me aside and threw a bombshell into the proceedings. Ricky had been told when leaving his foster parents that he was going to live with his new Mummy and Daddy that very day! All our pre-arranged plans were thrown to the winds. In the meantime John had been asking his father why we didn't take Ricky home right now. And that is exactly what we did. To say that we have never regretted it sounds trite but is very true.

I expected a few tears the first night; after all, it was a big change for a little six-year-old. To my pleasant surprise, however, everything went off smoothly. John had taken one look at Ricky's sole possession, his wooden toy, and he had immediately given him a box of his own toys. After ginger ale and cookies they went off to bed happily chattering like magpies.

The first two days were idyllic. The boys were so pleased with each other and the novelty of being together that they got along famously, but then a very normal reaction occurred.

John had always wanted a little brother, but found that Ricky had no inclination for that role at all and he could look after himself as well as John could, so . . . the quarrels began. Right then we made it a rule that whenever they had a serious fight they were to be sent up to their respective rooms for half an hour "no matter whose fault it is." This discouraged tattle-telling and in this way we felt we could be completely impartial. After about ten days of this treatment, which seemed to us the fairest, peace reigned. Gradually the boys adjusted themselves to each other and worked out their own problems without always resorting to blows.

We went up to the lake as planned, and had a wonderful time. There were so many "firsts" in Ricky's life. First long car drive, first swim, first picnic. To put it in the boy's own words, it was really super!

We found that simple ordinary things John had naturally taken for granted such as a comfortable bed, good food, new clothes, toys, even a small allowance were all so new to Ricky. It gave us such pleasure to see the child's contentment. I soon discovered that this little six year old had never been kissed good night in his life! We soon remedied that situation as we have to make up for lost time.

We always try to give equally to each child at all times. Such a small thing as an apple, a candy or even a word of praise gives them both a sense of security by making Ricky feel he really "belongs" and showing John he could never become less in our affection.

Complement Each Other

The boys go to school together. John is a grade higher than Ricky who is a little behind in his work. As a result I give him about a half hour's study every day to help him along. At meal times we usually play games. There is the one of finding as many words as possible beginning with the same letter. This particularly helps Ricky as his vocabulary was decidedly limited six months ago. And then we always play "What am I?" We're not in the "twenty questions" class yet like the experts heard on the radio; but we have fun just the same.

We get a kick out of the way the boys complement each other. John's interest in sports was centered mainly in swimming. Ricky's school work was very poor and strictly non-ambitious, but this has changed. John helps Ricky with his homework and Ricky has taught John the fun there is in baseball.

Friends now say, "Of course you were lucky. He is a good child." Of course we were fortunate he is such a nice boy, but there were a few problems to iron out and by devoting quite a little extra time and energy it has been well worth while. And we have gone a long way towards establishing the grounds for a well balanced family.

Ricky's sincere devotion to us makes us feel very grateful and strengthens our resolution never to fail him in any way.

My husband and I have come to the conclusion that to adopt a child older than six or eight years old might be a little less successful. This, of course, is only our opinion, but it seems to us that a child must have time to accumulate memories of a happy childhood before school and friends take a part of him away, in a sense, from his family.

Another reason is that memories of his former life have a better chance of waning at that age than later on. We still hear a bit about his former life but less and less as time goes on. Ricky is very glad when he can identify himself with us by remarks such as: "Johnny, do you remember last summer, the day there was such a big wind on the lake, we went swimming with Daddy just the same, remember?" Shared memories close the link even more about him. One serious problem is automatically solved in our case. Our adopted son knows he is adopted.

Any additional expenses or worries we may incur (if we want to be practical) seem unimportant when we hear of instances such as: The boys came home from school the other day, beaming, as they told me that a new neighbor had asked them if they were twins. Dressed alike they do resemble each other. John had answered for both of them: "No, sir, we're not twins but . . . we're brothers!"

The utter rightness of HARRIS TWEED

Where regard is paid to the right clothes for outdoor occasions, HARRIS TWEED is an inescapable choice. This absolute finality derives from the fine traditions of the Islanders in the Outer Hebrides who weave Harris Tweed by hand.

Look for the Mark on the cloth. Look for the label on the garment.

HARRIS TWEED

Issued by The Harris Tweed Association, Ltd. Salisbury House, London Wall, E.C.2, England

Stay meadow-fresh

WITH

Elizabeth Arden's

BLUE GRASS DEODORANT

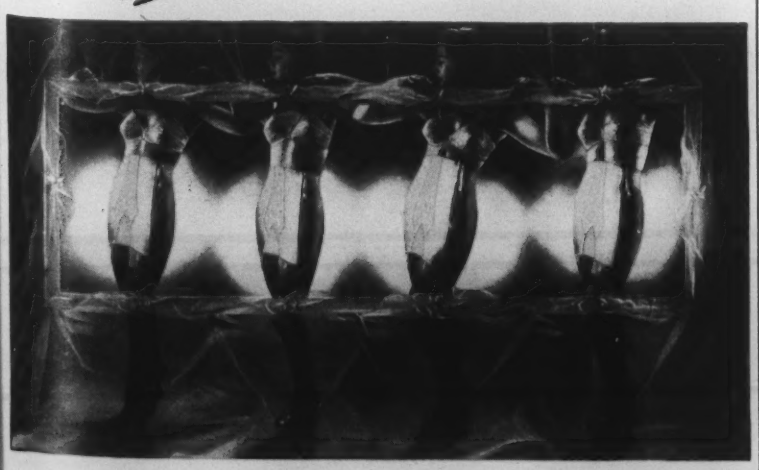
New! Out of the blue! A cream deodorant, scented with Blue Grass, to keep you sweet as rain! Slips like silk into your skin. Protects, controls, and helps to keep your fabrics free from harm. Be on guard with Blue Grass . . . it's such a safe and fragrant way to feel fastidiously clean. 1.50

SIMPSON'S, TORONTO

and at Smartest Shops in Every Town

4003

Four in One PROPORTIONED GIRDLES



FOUR FIGURES—all different, but with one common factor . . . the waist line! This new Nature's Rival "Proportioned" girdle is available in four variations of each waist size to *really* give control with comfort at and below the waist line. The secret is in the varying hip measurements and varying lengths you may choose from to suit your proportions.

Your corsetiere can fit you, simply, quickly . . . with her tape measure! Ask her for Nature's Rival "Proportioned" girdles—and be sure to include a Nature's Rival *bra* to complete your comfort.

NATURE'S RIVAL* "Parisian" CORSET MFG CO LTD

*Registered Trade Mark

BRINGS SPARKLE TO NEGLECTED SMILES IN JUST 3 DAYS!

My! What a difference Dr. Lyon's can make in a neglected smile in just three days! How it brings back that old sparkle to your teeth . . . polishes them to their full natural brightness.

And Dr. Lyon's tastes so good . . . is easy to use . . . and so economical. Matched for price, it outlasts tooth paste 2 to 1.

No other dentifrice will get your smile brighter, more beautiful than Dr. Lyon's.

Ontario Ladies' College

FOUNDED 1874 • WHITBY, ONTARIO

A Residential School for Girls, near Toronto

• Public School to Honour Matriculation, Music, Art and Handicrafts, Household Science, Secretarial Courses and Dramatics. Ideally situated in one hundred acres of grounds. Swimming pool and Gymnasium. Physical Education and Riding.

Regarding valuable entrance scholarships apply to

REV. C. R. CARSCALLEN, M.A., D.D., PRINCIPAL

3-47

CONCERNING FOOD

Somebody Ought to Have a Plan For Those Pretty Blue Tokens

By JANET MARCH

IT IS a pity the government didn't invent some sort of meat token which would have been of more general use now that we don't have to pass them over the counter in exchange for our hamburg. Of course they could be converted into a necklace, interesting historically and of a pleasant shade of blue. Those smart alecks who collected tokens so that the expiry date of meat coupons always left them with a comfortable back-log of tokens and no useless coupons could have bracelets too. It's nice not to have to bother with ration books for meat and no longer to have to wrestle with the problem of which roast is the best buy, in coupons as well as whether it is the bit of the animal you like best to eat.

"I don't see why they don't just use the meat coupons for soap," said an indignant woman the other day. "I haven't had a box of soap flakes for a month and I'm tired of using little cakes of toilet soap on my kitchen floor." It's true that about the only easily available sort is the soft soap passed out by soothing grocers to their angry customers. The old *Punch* joke, "I used your soap two years ago; since then I have used no other," may be true of a lot of people these days. If you turn on the radio you can still hear the announcers talking about soap—plugging the rival claims. "It's white. It's pure. It's better!" they chorus, while in reality most of us have long since lost any selective powers in the soap field. We take what we can get, supporting Ma Perkins one day and Pepper Young the next.

No doubt if we were clever we would take to soap making. I believe all you need is some fat, some lye and a soap kettle. Still hope springs eternal and I rush up the road brightly asking the laden returning shoppers "Is there any soap?" and if the report is "Yes!" breaking into a fast run, which is good for the figure.

If you have a less energetic way of keeping your family clean you may need to watch your waistline and you can do this along with eating your vitamins by serving more salads. Nowadays you can put bits of almost any fresh green vegetable into a salad. Start off with some lettuce shredded, then add a few leaves of spinach, a little endive and some watercress if you can get it, and with French dressing you have about the finest green salad you can get.

French dressing is a problem itself, for although you can get olive oil again it is very expensive. Corn oil is as rare as rubies and only now and then can you come by any made-up French dressing. The days are certainly gone when you could fuss about the particular sort of oil you used in French dressing personally prepared at the table. Nowadays you just thank heaven if you have anything at all in the way of oil. You can still be pretty particular about the seasonings though. If you can get any real Hungarian paprika it helps more than almost anything to make a good dressing. Failing it substitute English mustard, and don't forget the black pepper. Lots of cook books still recommend the proportion of two of oil to one of vinegar but, unless you like your dressing extra sour or use a very mild vinegar, I think four of oil to one of vinegar is more like it.

French Dressing

8 tablespoons of oil
2 tablespoons of vinegar
1 teaspoon of salt
1 teaspoon of paprika
¼ teaspoon of black pepper

Shake together well just before using.

If you can't get any oil or ready-made mayonnaise, even if it is not your favorite, you may have to use salad dressing.

Salad Dressing

1 tablespoon of butter
1 teaspoon of salt
¼ teaspoon of pepper
½ teaspoon of English mustard
2 egg yolks
¾ cup of hot milk
3 tablespoons of vinegar
1 teaspoon of sugar

Mix the dry ingredients together first in the double boiler—the salt, pepper, mustard, and sugar, then add the beaten yolks of two eggs. Heat the milk and add to the mixture in the boiler stirring all the time. Cook over boiling water till the dressing thickens and then take off the fire and add the butter and the vinegar and beat for a few minutes before cooling.

Probably the salad with the highest vitamin count is one made with raw cabbage and carrots. Don't cut the cabbage till just before a meal, as cut cabbage loses its vitamins, and you really should cut the carrots and not grate them as grating is hard on those elusive things too. If you have a sharp enough knife you can cut match-like carrot sticks which are good. Add a stuffed egg and a cup of coffee and you have a lunch which will add no bulges.

Fruit salad is excellent when you get tired of vegetable ones, and if you add some cheese it too makes a good luncheon dish.

Pineapple Salad

1 medium pineapple cut up in small pieces
1 package of cream cheese
2 grapefruit
2 tablespoons of sugar
Lettuce

Cut out the grapefruit sections, and drain off the extra juice, then arrange the grapefruit and pineapple on the lettuce with small pieces of cream cheese. Serve with mayonnaise.

Reducing Is Simple, They Tell Me

By MEL THISTLE

THE Doctor is one of those little fellows who would like to bring us ordinary chaps down to his own size. He poked at me.

"Have you always been this fat?"

I blinked. At a modest 200 pounds, I had never thought of myself as being fat. Impressively full-grown, yes; but definitely not fat.

I think he must have been in cahoots with my wife, because he sat down and recited, with only one omission, the complete list of my favorite dishes—these, he said, are the things you must not eat. He left out gravy, so the list wouldn't sound too suspiciously accurate. Besides, he knew that my wife wouldn't let me have it anyway.

This was my introduction to a new world, full of strange little entities called calories. Although I am supposed to treat these calories as enemies, I can't help admiring their taste in food, which is identical with my own. They are found in abundance in butter, cream, French-fried potatoes, bacon, and pies, but rarely make their homes in such vegetables as spinach, lettuce, chard, and the other grassy horrors.

I am now involved in a daily census. Calories must be counted. If you have cream in your coffee, you will be charged with 50 calories. A spoonful of salad, no matter how revolting, is 50 calories. An infinitesimal piece of cheese will cost you 50 calories. Once I found a list that said lettuce has only 2 calories—not that I give a hoot—I wouldn't like lettuce if it had a thousand calories. But I was told that the list was wrong, and shown another where some tomato was mixed with lettuce and the whole mess assessed at 50 calories. It seems that they travel in gangs, never fewer than 50 of them at a time.

I hate the word "sedentary." It has been revealed to me that anyone who is not chopping wood all day long is sedentary, and must therefore restrict his diet. Beans and pie and thick, juicy steaks should never be eaten unless you are a wood-chopper. I was much happier when I didn't know this.

I used to like going into grocery stores and wandering around, dazed with the beauty of living (and hunting hopefully for Canadian cheddar, the finest everyday cheese in the world). A clean grocery, I used to think, is one of the loveliest things a city can have, packed with the joy of thousands of feasts, just around the corner of the future. Now it is a drab, uninteresting place, like a bottle of ginger ale with the fizz gone out of it (ginger ale, 1 glass, 66 calories).

Reducing is a simple matter. First you reduce all foods to calories. Then you reduce yourself to calories. Finally, you subtract one from the other, and it doesn't matter which you begin with. One pound of man can be traded in for 4,000 calories, and vice versa. So, if a sedentary (ugh!) chap needs 2,500 calories a day, and only gets 1,500, he will lose almost two pounds in a week. Simple, isn't it?

They started me on 1,000 calories a day, but I found a newspaper report that said the Germans were starving to death on 1,700. Also I behaved as anyone naturally would under the circumstances and wore everybody down until they capitulated and upped me to 1,500. I think they expected this. Anyway, that is what I am getting.

I have lost 16 pounds in ten weeks. It should have been 17 pounds, but I went to Kingston on a convention and I seem to have forgotten all about my diet on that day. I wonder how that happened?

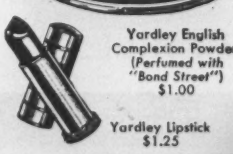
I have calculated that by this time next year, I will be down to an even 92 pounds, and by the fall of 1948 I will have reached 75 pounds. The hasty reader might assume that two years from now I will reach a weight of 3 tenths of a milligram (presumably the ultimate goal towards which I am being propelled) but this is not so. You see, 1,500 calories a days is actually sufficient to keep a man of 75 pounds in reasonably robust physical health. Time alone will tell what happens to his reason.

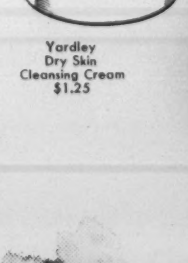
Prettiest G-lass
in her class . . .
Rates 'A' in extra curricular entertainment activities. The gift everyone enjoys!
MONOGRAM Decorative Crystal
at better stores everywhere

The Bishop Strachan School
TORONTO CANADA
A CHURCH OF ENGLAND RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
Kindergarten to Senior Matriculation. High Academic Record . . . Household Arts with certificate . . . Art . . . Music . . . Sports. Complete modern equipment: Science Laboratories . . . Swimming Pool . . . Gymnasium . . . Spacious Playing Fields.
Special cultural advantages for residential pupils: Museum, Art Gallery, Concerts, Theatres.

Founded 1867
Principal: Miss E. M. Lowe, B.A.
Vice-Principal: Miss Rosseter
Cheltenham and Froebel Institute
For Prospectus write to Secretary-Bursar

Famous
for flavour since 1892
—a high standard
of quality maintained
for half-a-century
has made 'Salada'
Canada's favourite
tea.

BY APPOINTMENT PERFUMERS TO H.M. QUEEN MARY YARDLEY LONDON
For the art of being Beautiful
. . . Yardley brings you an exquisite series of beauty preparations . . . a series treasured by England's loveliest ladies.

Yardley English Complexion Powder (Perfumed with "Bond Street") $1.00

Yardley Lipstick $1.25


Yardley Dry Skin Cleansing Cream $1.25

Beauty Preparations by Yardley OF LONDON
The Yardley Beauty Series also includes: Foundation Cream, Skin Food, Liquefying Cleansing Cream, Cream Rouge, Complexion Milk and Toning Lotion.

Tampax the world over

Women in many lands are "going modern" and adopting Tampax for monthly sanitary protection. As shown by the records, Tampax is in demand in more than 75 countries widely varying in climatic conditions, density of population and mode of life . . . Tampax is so compact that it is easily transported and stored. It occupies about one-eighth the space as compared with the older forms of sanitary protection.

Tampax is especially popular among college students, secretaries, vacationers, nurses and housewives who must keep continually active. Invented by a doctor, Tampax is worn *internally* and thus requires no belts, pins or external pads. Made of pure surgical cotton, it comes to you in dainty patented applicators, so your hands need never touch the Tampax. No chafing. No odor. Quick changing—easy disposal.

No need to remove the Tampax in tub or shower. And in a snug swim suit there's nothing to "show through" and make a line or bulge . . . Sold at drug and notion counters. Three absorbency-sizes. Month's average supply slips into your purse. Canadian Tampax Corporation Ltd., Brampton, Ont.

Accepted for Advertising by the Journal of the American Medical Association

CANADIAN TAMPAX CORPORATION LIMITED, Brampton, Ontario.
Please send me in plain wrapper a trial package of Tampax. I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of mailing. Size is checked below.
( ) REGULAR ( ) SUPER ( ) JUNIOR
Name.....
Address.....
City..... Prov.....47-1

NEW RUNNERLESS STRAWBERRY

BARON SOLEMACHER. This greatly superior variety produces the largest berries from seed of any variety. Flowers eight weeks from seed. Easily grown. Does not have runners but produces great quantities of finest fruit throughout the season. Delicious flavor and aroma of wild strawberries. A showy pot plant and fine for garden. Plant now. Order direct from this advertisement. (Pkt 25¢) (3 pkts 50¢) postpaid.

FREE — OUR BIG 1947 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK — Leads Again 24w

DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

THE OTHER PAGE

An Old Spelling Book

By J. E. MIDDLETON

A MAN is said to be at the top of his profession and everybody is pleased; the man himself, his relations, his friends, and, by a sort of transferred merit, the community. But a statement that he is the scum of his profession seems to annoy everybody; despite the fact that scum is always on the top.

You ask a girl to marry you. She replies, "Paw won't let me." You have a right to be depressed, or to rejoice, according to the meaning of word "let." When St. Paul said he wanted to go to Rome "but was let hitherto" he meant hindered. Does the girl mean that Paw won't hinder her? If so, sing and be glad. There will be no "let or hindrance" as the lawyers say. But it is conceivable that she means "permit." If so, sackcloth and ashes are indicated.

The English language, which, in the main is a broad and pleasing prairie, has a good many marshy spots of ambiguity. Take the word "fell" for example. It is the past of "fall." It is also a verb meaning to cut down. Or it may mean a small hill. Or as an adjective it may mean cruel. Also a "fellow" may be a University don, or a member of a learned society, or one of a pair of any sort, or a mean wretch, or a jolly companion.

These reflections were started by the discovery of Henry Butter's Etymological Spelling Book and Expositor, which in 1860 had just entered its 238th edition. It is a little book—158 pages, small octavo—but full of meat as an egg. It starts with some five hundred difficult monosyllables, such as "scythe" and "writhe." Following are over two hundred two-syllable words, a three-syllable and a four-syllable collection, and then (without reference to age-grades or other fripperies of modern educational theory) comes a list of difficult polysyllables, classified according to the place of the accent. Samples are "lachrymatory" accented on the first syllable, "corroborative" on the second, "mucilaginous" on the third, "supererogation" on the penultimate.

A section of synonyms follows, such as "analogy," "correspondence" and "likeness;" the first derived from the Greek, the second from the Latin, and the third from English roots. Or "chrysalis," "aurelia," and "grub," in the same relative classification. Antonyms, plurals, genders, etc., conclude Part 1; and all this in 35 pages.

Part 2 deals with pronunciation; words pronounced alike but spelled differently, such as "cruel" and "crewel"; words pronounced nearly alike, such as "deference" and "difference"; words spelled alike, but differing in meaning according to the accent, such as "CON-cert" and "con-CERT".

Part 3 is concerned with derivations from Latin and Greek. Did you know that "pilgrim" was related to "*ager, agri*," a field? —Neither did I! And "obedient" from *audio* I hear. — I think I knew this once but had forgotten it until it lay before me, grinning offensively. And I certainly never knew that cock-fighting was "alectoromachy, from the Greek *mache*, a fight.

For anyone interested in words this section is fascinating. With it in hand I could conduct a quiz for University graduates, even M.A.'s and perhaps Ph.D's, and stump the experts. It's a dictionary and thesaurus in concentrated form.

The copy before me is dated 1860. But the first edition of the book was published in 1829. Here is a paragraph from the Preface to the first edition:

"To pupils, of whichever sex, who are not to have a classical education, it will, in the greatest possible degree, supply that deficiency. To those who are, it will also be highly valuable; as they will perceive how much of their own language is indebted to those of Greece and Rome, and how essential therefore the study of those languages becomes to all who are to move in the respectable walks of life; but they will also find, on their entrance upon those languages, that they are already familiar with a great number of their most useful words."

The original owner of this book had no college training, but by private study had not only perfected his English but could coach a High School boy in Latin, and knew more Greek than that High School boy ever learned.

When people interested in education exclaim at the progress that has been made, and seem content because of the dying interest in the Classics, I go back to the general conversation of Dr. Johnson and the Literary Club and wonder if it could be matched in general knowledge and style by a present-day coterie of lawyers in Osgoode Hall, or of professors in Hart House, or of parsons in a Diocesan Synod, or of members of the Arts and Letters Club. We are all educated; but how much?

ATOMIC AGE OR SHORT AGE

THE Atom is with us, and Freedom from Fear
May be postponed to some future year.
Yet who among us is ending leases
At thought of being blown to pieces?

The fears we share are more intimate.
Will health stay sound and our bodies fit?
Will the cost of Government relax
And bring reductions in Income Tax?

Death may come and taxes stay;
We go on living from day to day,
Worried by shortage of this and that,
Of soap or stockings, of house or flat.

Shortage of everything! Markets black,
No-one calling "What d'ye lack?"
No-one bringing his pigs to market,
Never a car nor a place to park it.

Everywhere strikers unwilling to toil
Ere shuffling off this mortal coil.
Work-hours lessen as wages rise.
No-one can manage it otherwise.

And thus it is that the Atom burst
Of all our fears is the last, not first.
Our thoughts are never concerned with death—
But with that last shortage, the lack of breath.

GEOFFREY WARBURTON COX

• •

TO SPITE THE FACE

OF OLD, in time of strain and stress,
When everything was in a mess,
Sackcloth and ashes were the dress.

Ashes keep getting in my eye;
Sackcloth I cannot seem to buy . . .
I'll just put on a Christmas tie!

J.E.P.

ENGLISH MASTERPIECE

of art, of fashion! Viewing the famous Constable, "Salisbury Cathedral", a magnificent suit by the master designer, "Matita", distinguished example of artistry in the English collection at **EATON'S**.

"Matita" suits exclusive with EATON'S in Canada. Suit shown, 115.00. Others from 100.00.

World Dollar Shortage Threat to U. S. Trade

By JOHN L. MARSTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London.

Judging by the precedent of the last postwar period, we should now be just about ready for a major slump. With no such severe setback in sight at the moment, says Mr. Marston, the growing scarcity of dollars among the nations of the world may result in the direction of world demand being shifted to other production areas, the U.K. and other sterling countries, Russia, etc.

Increasing evidence of this flagging demand may stimulate U.S. interest in the World Bank in order to maintain world purchasing power for U.S. goods.

London.

THE U.S. Government has shown its concern at the rise in commodity prices within 10 per cent of the 1920 all-time "high", and there have been signs of weakness in the U.S. markets. According to the precedent of the last postwar period, we should be about ready for a major slump in world prices. However, no serious relapse is immediately in prospect.

The world rise has certainly produced many disharmonies. There are disharmonies between commodities, and there are disharmonies between countries. Most particularly, there is the problem of a general world demand for the products of North and South America insufficiently represented by effective purchasing power.

High prices are, largely, a direct result of the material devastation of the war, which was far worse in the last than in the previous world war. It has meant, on the one hand, a drastic cut in output from the farms and the mines and the metal works of Europe and from the mines and plantations of the Far East. It has meant also a huge demand for food, fuel and capital equipment, both from these devastated areas and from the territories formerly supplied by them.

Such explanations are understandable enough. Equally obvious is the industrial boom in the U.S., involving, for instance, an offtake of copper far in excess of a domestic output which was formerly sufficient for all needs. There is also a monetary reason for the rise in commodities, less obvious but also potent. There is, for instance, no shortage of wool but an accumulation of years which would normally keep values low; but wool is being bid to exceptionally high prices, not only for restocking but also because it represents something tangible in a period of monetary uncertainty.

In so far as high prices stimulate output the commodity boom is tending to bring its own corrective. But increasing production is only a tendency, which may in some cases—certain foodstuffs and metals, for instance— take years to be effective.

The high prices paid by consumers do not necessarily accrue to the producers, as the wide discrepancy between the buying and the selling prices fixed by the Argentine Government for grains, seed oils and hides has lately shown. In some cases, moreover, actual productive effort is subject to national or international control. On the supply side, therefore, the free play of supply and demand is only partly effective in bringing down commodity prices.

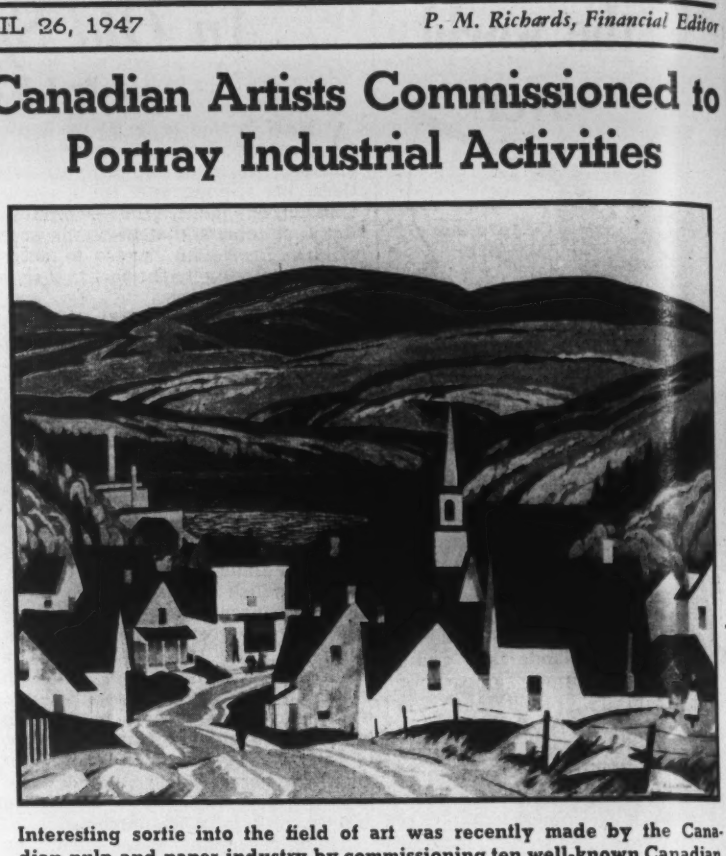
Lack of Dollars

On the demand side, the need is without limits. But need is not necessarily translated into effective buying. No slump that has ever happened has been due to lack of demand in the real sense: only to lack of purchasing power and of confidence. This is a much more serious matter for the commodity producers.

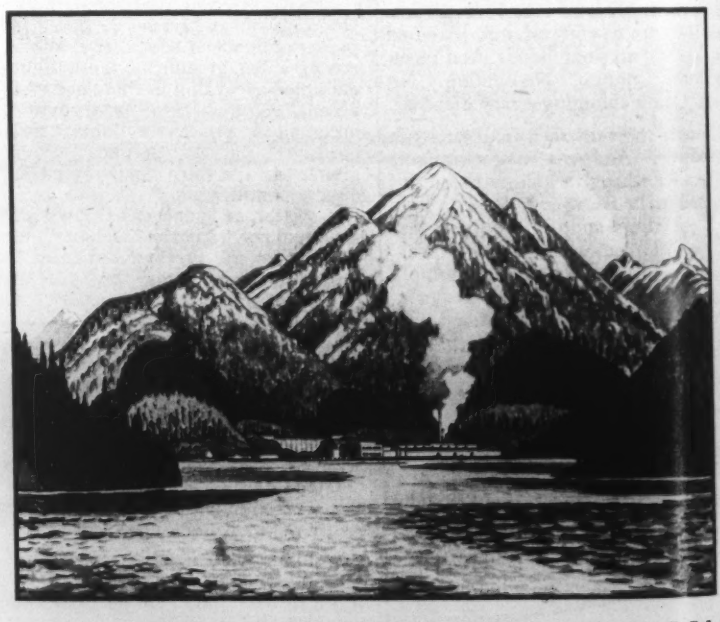
At present U.S. commodity prices are still, generally speaking, the highest in the world. The United

(Continued on Next Page)

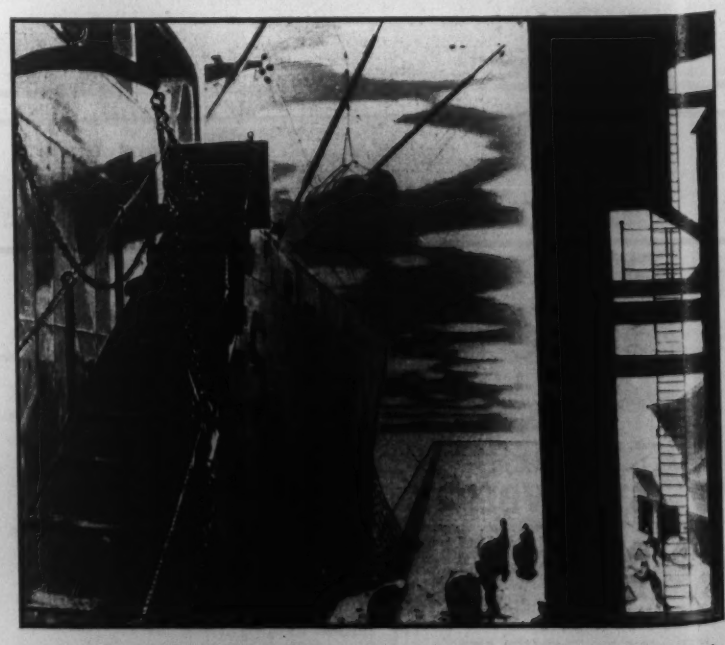
Canadian Artists Commissioned to Portray Industrial Activities



Interesting sortie into the field of art was recently made by the Canadian pulp and paper industry by commissioning ten well-known Canadian artists to follow on canvas the industry's varied activities from the forests to shipment abroad. The black and white drawings which have been made from the original paintings have already been used in advertising, and as a departure from the more usual commercial illustrations in the advertising of a national manufacturing industry, these drawings have created widespread interest. An illustrated catalogue of all ten paintings will shortly be published. The three illustrated here are: (1) "Mill Village" by A. J. Casson, R.C.A., (2) "West Coast Mill" by . . .



. . . Lawren Harris, LL.D., (3) "Shipping Paper" by Franklin Arbuckle, R.C.A. Artists were not subjected to "guidance" of any kind from the sponsors . . .



. . . who felt that many Canadians do not realize the extent to which the country's welfare depends on the well-being of its forest industries.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Economy Rests on Productivity

By P. M. RICHARDS

WITH prices moving skyward largely because of high wage costs, and wages everywhere preparing for another jump to offset advancing prices, it's surely time we the people (the consumers who ultimately pay all the bills) did some thinking about the inflation spiral in which we now find ourselves.

First, we ought to decide that the real issue before us is not high wages for workers versus high profits for management, but how to achieve and maintain the kind of economy we have now committed ourselves to. By all means let wages be at a level that will make for a high public purchasing power, and producers make profits that will stimulate enterprise and invention. But neither of these can henceforth be the sole aim of any public-spirited citizen in this new post-war economy.

This economy differs from that of the prewar in this basic fact—that the volume of production and of employment which we had in our best pre-war year would not nearly suffice for us today. Unless we have vastly more production and jobs and international trade and national income than we ever did before the war, our post-war economy will break down. Then, the worker will not be thinking of a possible additional dollar a day but of how to get *any* wages; the employer's concern will not be the last possible ounce of profit but how to keep his business alive. Henceforth there *must* be high productivity, and wage and profit considerations must be subordinate to it. And, of course, taxes; governments must frame tax schedules not to extract the last dollar of revenue but to leave taxpayers with as much purchasing power and profit incentive as possible.

Big Profits Due to Big Volume

This is not an ideal but a necessity. Failure to realize the truth of it is now pushing us into a business recession, perhaps to be followed later by a serious depression. The recession derives from the fact that, for many months past, prices have been rising faster than incomes, so that would-be buyers are progressively being priced out of the markets. Workers who may have won wage increases only six months ago now find the increases more than offset by higher prices for goods. So, naturally, they demand a further rise in pay. No less naturally, the new increase, if granted, tends to cause a further rise in prices, completing the vicious circle.

Labor is emboldened by the reporting, by many firms, of unusually large profits on last year's operations. But it overlooks the key point that these fat returns were achieved in most cases, with a small margin of profit and a large volume of business. If volume is reduced substantially by consumer resistance to high prices, the result could be an abrupt switch from large profits to no profit at all, a condition which does not make for prosperity and high employment.

If powerful labor unions, disregarding these facts, persist in pushing wages to levels higher than the traffic will stand, business activity and employment will decline. Coupled with high wages for those working, we shall see large and growing unemployment, with wage-earners having to contribute to support the unemployed. This is the logical end of present union wage policies. On the other hand, profit margins undoubtedly are too high in many cases, and such excesses are certainly no less culpable than those of labor, more particularly as businessmen should have more understanding of the economic consequences of their actions.

For Prosperity, Low Costs and Prices

Hope of achieving the economic equilibrium necessary for sustained business health seems to depend, domestically at least, on whether wage and price policies are made with regard for their long-term effects on the economy as a whole, or solely for immediate and selfish advantage. At present there seems little prospect of the former. But economic understanding may be expected to grow rapidly.

Just as the atom bomb has increased the general horror of war, so will the wider experience of the consequences of industrial work stoppages heighten public understanding of their causes and tend to lead to quick condemnation of actions, by management or labor, which hurt the general welfare. Some day an aroused and informed public opinion may make both of them toe the line. But it would be better if they both accepted, as a basic principle, the fact that lasting prosperity for labor, management and consumers depends on low costs and low selling prices through increasingly-efficient large-scale production.

Labor has to learn that even full employment can't make a country prosperous unless high productivity accompanies it. High productivity depends on the will to work and especially on the quality of the tools put into the workers' hands. The tools are supplied by capital. Will investors furnish the means of providing the tools under conditions so discouraging to capital as those of the last year or two? The answer, apparently, does not lie in government operation, judging by Britain's experience. There labor's productivity has declined under national socialism.

The way to beat inflation, to provide needed goods for the home market and abroad, and to make the necessary number of jobs, is to produce abundantly. Price and wage policies which restrict production should have no place today.

(*Continued from Page 34*)

States has goods to sell, and the world desperately needs them. But already it is a serious problem to find dollars to pay for them. One country after another is finding difficulty in securing the currency needed to import goods from the U.S. and is turning to other sources. Even sterling, a soft currency in terms of the dollar, is very hard in terms of most European currencies.

The point may be reached, and within a few months, where the dollar shortage is so widespread that the direction of world demand shifts to other primary producing areas; to the sterling countries, the U.S.S.R., and other areas. The time may come when sterling area commodity prices are above U.S. levels, because the United States does not take sufficient in imports to provide the currency which would enable the world to continue purchasing from her.

This is, however, a hypothetical result. More probably, especially now that U.N.R.R.A. is ending, flagging demand will stimulate U.S. interest in the World Bank. There seems to be no great anxiety to promote credit while demand is sufficient to absorb all the U.S. surplus, but the World Bank and the Export-Import Bank could be potent instruments to maintain the world's purchasing-power for U.S. goods by loans if that purchasing power showed signs of weakening enough to threaten a slump.

For the world at large the best hope is increased supplies. In so far as they are not forthcoming, the best that can be done is to help the process of exchange of goods at their present volume. This is the object for which the delegates to the World Trade Conference have met at Geneva. The task, however, is still a long way from fulfilment.

NEWS OF THE MINES

All-Time High Record Reached by Smelters' 1946 Earnings

By JOHN M. GRANT

CONSOLIDATED Mining and Smelting Company—one of the largest mining and smelting enterprises in the world — had the best year in its history. Profits more than doubled those of the previous year and the big increase was attributable to the great upturn in the company's fertilizer business, along with the advance in revenue through higher prices of base metals. The year's net profit was $23,323,168, equal to $7.12 per share, as against $11,517,758, or $3.52 per share in 1945, and the current rate of earnings is said to be well above last year's new high. The production of fertilizers amounted to 484,720 tons, compared with 369,666 in the preceding twelve months, and the greatly increased sales were largely due to the acquisition of two plants from the Dominion government, located at Calgary and Warfield, B.C., at a cost of $7,500,000. The heavy demand for fertilizers is continuing and is world wide. Smelters is the largest producer of lead and zinc and second in silver, and output of the former two was little changed from the previous year. Lead content was higher and zinc lower, with the combined content about the same. Silver production climbed to 6,008,002 ounces from 5,126,472 in 1945. The prices received for lead, zinc and silver were the highest received for some years.

•

Ore reserves at Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company's main property, the great Sullivan mine, largest lead-zinc-silver mine in the world, increased 3,300,000 tons last year and are sufficient for well over 20 years' operations. Development last year was 28 per cent greater than in 1945 and a still more extensive program is planned for the current twelve months. The No. 1 shaft is expected to be in use in June when lateral work will start on some of the new levels, but it is not proposed to work below the 2,000-foot level for the present. Smelters optioned six of 67 groups of claims examined during the year. The annual report confirms the finding of a faulted extension of the Giant Yellowknife shearing in a diamond drill hole put down jointly with Negus Mines in 1945 and the second hole from the Con ground in 1946. A crosscut from the 2,300-foot level is planned for this year.

•

Sinking of the Cheminis shaft to a depth of 1,083 feet below the collar was completed early in November, 1946, at Amalgamated Larder Mines and stations cut at the 675, 865 and 1,035-foot levels. Crosscutting on the bottom horizon started about the middle of December and had been completed 211 feet at the end of the year. The present exploration program provides for drifting east and west on the 1,035-foot level with the objective of encountering the downward projection of the orebodies developed on the upper horizons by the previous management. The annual report shows that at December 31, 1946, current assets amounted to $323,704, made up of Dominion of Canada bonds $300,000, accounts and interest receivable $1,142, and supplies $22,562. Current liabilities totalled $11,516. Options to purchase all or any part of 1,500,000 shares are outstanding.

•

Ore reserves at Bralorne Mines, British Columbia gold producer, have not decreased to any appreciable extent in spite of the limited amount of development work in 1946, due to the five-months' strike. Reserves on January 1, 1947, are estimated at 1,070,000 tons, averaging $17.85 per ton. This compares with 1,088,000 tons, averaging $17.50 per ton at the start of 1946. In addition to the above regular estimate, low grade reserves amount to 230,000 tons, averaging $7.35, that can not be mined at a profit with present costs and price of gold. Net profits for 1946 amounted to 15.81 cents per share after all charges except depletion, as compared with 60.84 cents per share on the same basis in 1945. As at December 31st, 1946, net working capital amounted to $579,222, as against $610,189 at the close of the previous year. Dividends in 1946 totalled $249,400 or 20 cents per share, as compared with 90 cents per share in 1945. Resumption of dividends is dependent on favorable economic factors, states Austin C. Taylor, president, of which the major one at this time is an adequate and stabilized supply of miners and timber men. Since the first of 1947, the company's profit has been increasing although the crew is far below the prewar normal, and prospects for future development are promising.

•

The original property of McWatters Gold Mines Limited in Rouyn township, still retains interesting

(*Continued on Page 39*)

The Wawanesa
Mutual Insurance Company
ORGANIZED IN 1896
Admitted Assets $6,784,348.81
Surplus - - - - - - 3,180,060.58
Write for Financial Statement
Head Office WAWANESA Man. — Eastern Office TORONTO Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Saskatoon Winnipeg and Montreal

DICKSON, JOLLIFFE & COMPANY
Members The Toronto Stock Exchange
TELEPHONE ★ ADelaide 7451—80 KING ST. WEST—TORONTO 1, ONT.
JOHN S. DICKSON • W. H. JOLLIFFE • A. L. A. RICHARDSON

THE EXECUTIVE

Harvey R. Pollock—Pollock's Shoes Ltd.

Creative artistry is revealed to perfection in Ashley & Crippen portraits of men of affairs. Personality and individuality are given a studied and skillful portrayal—capturing a dignity of bearing that is most desired by the discriminating executive.

A convenient appointment will be gladly arranged

ASHLEY & CRIPPEN
196 BLOOR STREET W. — KI. 6113

FOR SALE — AIRCRAFT
LICENSEABLE AFTER OVERHAUL
ALSO TWO TYPES OF LINK TRAINERS
(CROWN ASSETS)

Subject to prior sale or withdrawal, War Assets Corporation invites offers to purchase for a number of aircraft and/or Link Trainers of the types, at the prices and subject to the conditions stated below. All the aircraft will require overhaul and/or modification depending on their condition before being eligible for Certificate of Airworthiness in accordance with Department of Transport standards. They will also need servicing before ferrying permits to overhaul bases can be obtained.

ANSON V
Twin-engine, wooden construction, low wing monoplane, powered by Pratt & Whitney Wasp Jr. R985-AN12B and R985-AN14B engines, and equipped with Hamilton Standard or Hoover Constant Speed Propellers. Adaptable for light feeder airline work, passenger and cargo or executive transport work.
Priced at $5,000.00

CESSNA CRANE
Light twin-engine, low wing, cabin monoplane, powered by Jacobs L4MB engines. Requires certain modification before being eligible for Canadian Certificate of Airworthiness. Adaptable for light commercial work and executive transport.
Priced at $600.00

HARVARD II
Single engine, low wing monoplane, previously used as an advance trainer. Tubular fuselage construction, metal wings, and retractable undercarriage. Powered by Pratt & Whitney R1340-AN1 or commercial designation S3H1, 550 h.p. engines. Adaptable for executive work or sportsman pilot.
Priced at $800.00

LINK TRAINERS
Service Type "E" and British Type "D" are equipped with all blind flying instruments, desks, and recorders, less wind-drift attachments. These machines will operate on 250 or 115 volt, 50-60 cycle power only. Power cycles other than as referred to require the assistance of power converters.
Priced as follows:
Service Type "E" — $250.00
British Type "D" — $150.00
Elementary Type "C"—$150.00

FAIRCHILD CORNELL
Manufacturer: Fleet Aircraft Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont.
Single engine, low wing monoplane, fabric covered tubular metal fuselage with plywood covered wooden wings. Equipped with plexiglass coupe top canopy, landing flaps, fully swivelling tail wheel, fixed undercarriage. Powered by Ranger 200 h.p. in-line engine. Subject to centre Front Spar modification before being eligible for Canadian Certificate of Airworthiness. Adaptable for private ownership, club or school use, or light executive transport.
Priced at $650.00

LOCATION
These aircraft and Link Trainers are at various locations throughout Canada and persons wishing to inspect or determine locations should make known their requirements to the Chief of Aircraft Sales Division, War Assets Corporation, 4095 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal 6, P.Q.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS
Offers to purchase any or all of the above described Aircraft and/or Link Trainers are invited subject to the following conditions:
(a) The Corporation shall have the right to accept or to reject any or all offers in whole or in part.
(b) If an offer is accepted, sale will be on an "as is-where is" basis, without warranty of any kind (except as to the Crown's title), and will be subject to the other usual Sales Conditions of the Corporation.
(c) On acceptance of offer, purchase price will be payable in full.
(d) Purchasers will be required to take delivery of the aircraft and/or Link Trainers sold at their own expense within a time limit set by the Corporation.
Offers should be addressed to the Chief of Aircraft Sales Division, War Assets Corporation, 4095 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal 6, P.Q.

WAR ASSETS CORPORATION
(This advertisement supersedes former advertisements, if any, covering the above-mentioned aircraft and Link Trainers) 150

Business Established 1889

While keeping fully abreast of the times, this organization has acquired a fund of investment experience to draw upon in serving its clients abroad as well as from coast to coast in Canada.

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED

Business Established 1889

Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Victoria, New York, London, Eng.

Announcing

the formation of

Intercity Securities Corporation
LIMITED

Government and Corporation Securities

Northern Ontario Bldg.
Toronto 1, Ontario

Telephone
ADelaide 5801

WALTER F. WILSON · ARNOLD G. PLAXTON
JOHN W. TOVELL · EDMUND J. McDONNELL
CHARLES KING

We have pleasure in announcing that

Walter F. Wilson

has been admitted as

a general partner

Charles King & Co.

Members The Toronto Stock Exchange

809 Royal Bank Bldg.
Toronto
ELgin 6407

61 Broadway
New York
WHitehall 4-8980

CHARLES KING · WALTER F. WILSON · V. C. KING

Direct wire between Toronto and New York

J. H. Crang & Co.
44 Adelaide St. W.
Toronto

MEMBERS
TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE
CALGARY STOCK EXCHANGE
WINNIPEG GRAIN EXCHANGE
VANCOUVER STOCK EXCHANGE

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

R. E. L., New Westminster, B.C.— In 1938, WINOGA PATRICIA GOLD MINES sold its property to Albany River Gold Mines for 220,000 shares which were distributed to share holders on the basis of one Albany for 10 Winoga. Albany River Gold Mines has since been taken over by Pickle Crow Gold Mines on a basis of one new for 10 old shares. Chartered Trust & Executor Co. Toronto, is the transfer agent for Winoga. At last report Winoga held share interests in a number of companies, but the list of holdings as far as I am aware has not been made public.

T.R.A., St. Catharines, Ont. — Net profits of $178,102 were reported by BOWES CO., LTD., for the year ended Dec. 31, 1946, compared with $85,949 for the previous year. The 1946 net is after all charges, including a special inventory reserve of $25,000 and provision of $277,000 for income and excess profits taxes, and is equal to $4.57 a share on Class "A," a full year's dividend requirement on the "A," to $4.07 on the Class "B". The subsidiary, York Trading Ltd., shows a satisfactory consolidated net operating profit, after provision for taxes, for the year, and the company's proportionate part in such earnings amounts to approximately $42,000. These profits are abnormally high in relation to previous years' operations, reports A. W. Baillie, president. Working capital at $412,393 is considered adequate, but with increasing business demands it would be unwise to impair capital by increasing dividends. Regular quarterly dividend of 12½ cents a share on the Class "A" and an initial payment of 50 cents on the Class "B" have been declared payable May 15, 1947.

L. J. P., Geneva, N.Y.—Yes, HEVA GOLD MINES has announced its intention to proceed immediately with plant and mill construction pointing to production capacity of 300 tons per day. Underground operations to date are stated to have shown higher tonnage values than indicated by surface drilling in the same area. The contract has been signed for completion of transmission line service and it is expected the delivery of power will be made by the end of May. A complete electrically driven hoisting plant capable of servicing all operations to at least 2,000 feet of depth has been purchased for immediate delivery. Shaft sinking is to commence this month to open another level at 525 feet and lateral development on the 275 and 400-foot levels will continue during the shaft sinking program.

E.W.C., St. Lambert, Que. — CANADIAN DREDGE AND DOCK CO. has a substantial amount of marine work on hand and says this will occupy a considerable portion of its plant in 1947. Dredging operations completed in 1946 were slightly higher than for the previous year. After providing $104,630 for depreciation,

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

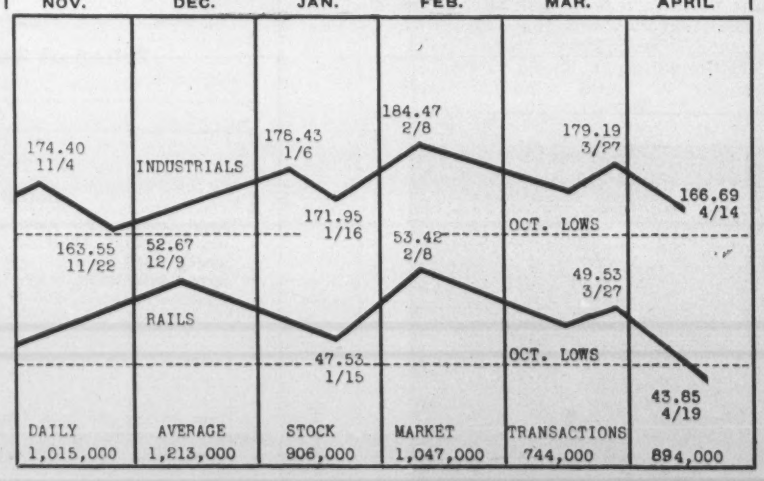
Earnings Prospect Dubious

BY HARUSPEX

THE LONG-TERM N.Y. STOCK MARKET TREND (which dominates Canadian prices): While the decline of the last half of last year went some distance toward discounting maladjustments in the economic picture, evidence is lacking that a point of fundamental turnabout has yet been reached. The short term trend of the market has been downward since February.

In its decline during the last half of 1946, the stock market would seem to have rather prematurely recognized the corrective business readjustment that various factors suggest as setting in during the last half of the current year. Accordingly, the market, for some months following this decline, has been marking time awaiting readjustment in business or some very positive evidence that it is not to take place. Stocks are still reasonably priced in terms of current earnings. Were it not for lowered investment confidence, as expressed in this general uncertainty as to business and earnings contraction during the last half, a higher level of stock prices would easily be justified in the current earnings figures. Probability of subsequent business readjustment, however, casts doubt on maintenance throughout the year, of current high earnings rates, and warrants conservatism as to the stock market's outlook over the six to eight months ahead.

DOW-JONES STOCK AVERAGES



SAVE AND BUDGET

Peace of mind depends largely on planning what you can save and saving what you plan. That's "budgeting." Open a Canada Permanent savings account. Regular deposits should be part of your plan. 2% paid on savings. Withdrawals by cheque.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation

Head Office: 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $73,000,000

Commission Brokers in LISTED and UNLISTED INDUSTRIAL and MINING STOCKS

S. R. Mackellar & Co.

Established 1926

Members The Toronto Stock Exchange

27 Melinda St. Toronto 1

LEITCH GOLD MINES
LIMITED
(No Personal Liability)

Dividend No. 35

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a quarterly dividend of two cents per share has been declared by the Directors of the Company, payable in Canadian funds, on May 15, 1947, to shareholders of record at close of business April 30, 1947.

By Order of the Board.

W. W. McBRIEN,
Secretary-Treasurer.

April 15, 1947.

THE MONTREAL COTTONS LIMITED

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND of 44c per share, being at the rate of seven percent (7%) per annum, has been declared upon the $25.00 par value seven percent (7%) cumulative redeemable preferred shares of the Company, and cheques will be mailed on the fourteenth day of June next to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 15th day of May, 1947.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD,
CHAS. GURNHAM,
SECRETARY-TREASURER

Valleyfield, April 16th, 1947.

THE MONTREAL COTTONS LIMITED

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A DIVIDEND of 12c per share, has been declared upon the Common Shares without nominal or par value, of the Company, and cheques will be mailed on the fourteenth day of June next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 15th day of May.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD,
CHAS. GURNHAM,
SECRETARY-TREASURER

Valleyfield, April 16th, 1947.

"780" STOCKS

Do you know there are 780 individual stocks listed on The Toronto Stock Exchange? No wonder it is difficult to choose those best suited for your investment or trading requirements or to select shares of strong "growth" companies. Our "Monthly Bulletin" for April contains a brief sketch of 15 attractive stocks which we recommend for income and appreciation. Write for a copy.

Private Wire to Montreal and New York

Milner, Ross & Co.

Members The Toronto Stock Exchange
330 BAY STREET TORONTO
Hamilton Brantford Brampton Vancouver

the company's operations in 1946 resulted in a loss of $6,751. Income from investments of $19, 979, profit on sale of investment of $19,212 and profit on sale of non-trading assets of $15,977 wiped out operating loss and permitted company to show a profit of $36,417, after providing $12,000 for taxes. The net for 1946 is equal to 38.4 cents a share. In 1945, operating loss was $37,348 and net profit on the same basis, was $11,180 or 12 cents a share. Working capital of $478,728 as at Dec. 31, 1946, compared with $814,092 a year earlier.

W. S., Miami, Fla. — Shares of KIRKLAND LAKE GOLD MINING CO. are currently quoted around $1.60 on the Toronto Stock Exchange. Three cents a share was paid in dividends in 1946, and one cent so far this year. The mine has been in production since 1919 and is now developing extensive showings of high grade ore on the bottom levels. One thousand feet of ore has been opened on the 53rd level with a cut grade of over an ounce, or better than $35 to the ton. Production has climbed and output for February was the best in five years. The mill handled an average of 275 tons a day with grade of nearly half an ounce per ton. At this rate the year's production should be about double that of last year and profits will reflect the increase. It is hoped to get the mill up to around 300 tons a day. No work has been done as yet on the high grade zone below the 54th level, but deeper investigation is getting underway. Proven ore reserves at the beginning of the year were estimated at 318,892 tons, approximately three years' supply for the mill at a 300-ton rate. Gold content was estimated at $4,538,808, equivalent to $14.20 per ton. Ore reserves as yet include little of the ore between the 49th and 54th levels, as this area is just now being opened up. Net profit in 1946 was $94,388, or 1.7 cents per share, against 3.34 cents in 1945, and net working capital at the end of the year above $500,000.

P.T.S., Nanaimo, B.C.—Net profit of $400,376 after provision for taxes was reported for 1946 by UNITED STEEL CORP. and subsidiary. After dividend requirements on the Class "A" preferred shares, this is equal to 77 cents a share on the outstanding common stock and it compares with $268,069, including refundable taxes, or 50 cents a common share, in 1945. Current assets are shown at $6,761,282 and current liabilities at $2,918,291, leaving net working capital of $3,842,991, compared with $2,654,870 at the end of the previous year.

A. C., Cornwall, Ont.—ARGONAUT CONSOLIDATED MINES is no longer in existence and shares are valueless. The company lost the property it held in the Larder Lake district back in 1928. As to South Argo Gold Mines, my records fail to show what has become of this company. At one time it also held claims in the Larder Lake area, but as far as I am able to ascertain has been inactive for over two decades.

J. G. M., Windsor, Ont.—I understand that PARBEC MALARTIC GOLD MINES propose to resume shaft sinking in the spring. Work was stopped in November last year and the shaft which is down 50 feet, has been collared and is timbered to 35 feet. When operations were stopped the company had approximately $25,000 remaining in the treasury, and it is expected additional necessary finances will have been arranged for by spring. Unissued shares in the treasury (749,995) have been issued in trust in Partanen Malartic Gold Mines, former owner of the property through a wholly-owned subsidiary. These shares are to be used only for financing or assisting in financing the present operation. It was not possible to correlate the surface drilling results into definite oreshoots and underground development is necessary to determine whether the values encountered can be correlated into ore shoots. It is pointed out that the same difficulty existed at the same stage of exploration for some of the producing mines in the area. Over 43,500 feet of diamond drilling was completed from surface and this outlined three zones.

The Stock Appraiser

By W. GRANT THOMSON

SUCCESSFUL investment depends on knowing two things: (1) What to buy (or sell) (2) When to buy (or sell). The Stock Appraiser—a study of Canadian stock habits—answers the first question. An Investment Formula provides a definite plan for the second.

All active and well distributed stocks (with a few minor exceptions) advance or decline with the Averages. The better grade investment stocks do not normally move as fast as the averages, while on the other hand the very speculative issues have a relative velocity more than twice or three times as great.

The STOCK APPRAISER divides stocks into three Groups according to their normal velocity in relation to the Averages.

GROUP "A"—Investment Stocks
GROUP "B"—Speculative Investments
GROUP "C"—Speculations

The Factors affecting the longer term movements of a company's shares are ascertained from a study of their normal habits. Predominant Factors are shown as:

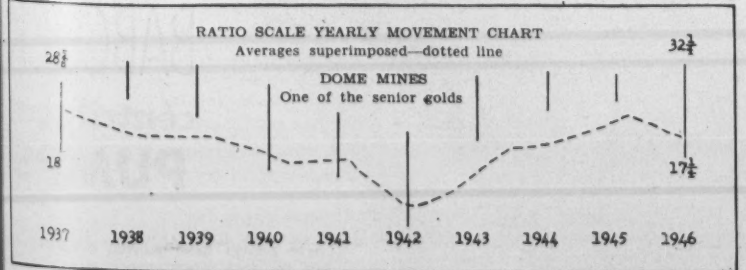
1. FAVORABLE
2. AVERAGE or
3. UNATTRACTIVE

A stock rated as Favorable has considerably more attraction than one with a lower rating, but it is imperative that purchases be made, even of stocks rated Favorable, with due regard to timing because few stocks will go against the trend of the Averages.

The Investment Index is the average yield of all stocks expressed as a percentage of the yield of any stock, thus showing at a glance the relative investment value placed on it by the "bloodless verdict of the market-place."

DOME MINES LIMITED

			Averages	Dome
PRICE 31 Mar. 47	— $20.75			
YIELD	— 4.8%	Last 1 month	Down 4.8%	Down 1.2%
INVESTMENT INDEX	— 91	Last 12 months	Down 18.5%	Down 22.5%
GROUP	— "B"	1942-46 range	Up 193.6%	Up 210.9%
FACTORS	—Average	1946-47 range	Down 37.9%	Down 45.8%



SUMMARY: Gold mining stocks are often referred to by the uninformed as too highly speculative for them to invest in.

We do not believe that Dome Mines can be classed as very highly speculative. There are many industrial stocks with a less steady stock price record.

Dome Mines is not a growth stock; it reached maturity some time ago, and now its chief attraction is during periods of market weakness when it can be acquired on a high yield basis.

In common with most Canadian gold mines recently, the dividend rate of Dome has been reduced. The last quarterly dividend announcement suggests that Dome is now on a $1.00 annual basis which if true, would provide a yield of almost 5%.

Dome is a very average stock. We see no reason to expect that it will change its habits in the near future. It has however sufficient attraction to be placed in a list of prospective purchases to be made when you think stocks, generally, are cheap.

For Re-investment
Yields from 2.75% to 5.47%

Prompt re-investment of funds received from the redemption of securities avoids loss of income. Canadian government bonds and securities of established industries provide the best safeguard for principal and steady income. We offer as principals the following Bonds and Shares suitable for current re-investment.

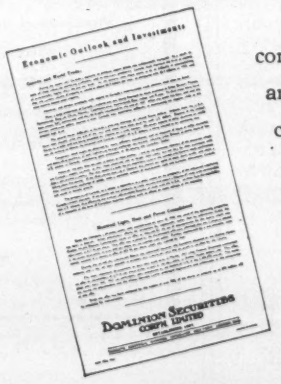
Security	Rate %	Maturity	Price*	Yield %
Canada Savings Bonds	2¾	1956	100.00	2.75
Town of Leaside	2¾	1967	98.95	2.82
Abitibi Power & Paper Company Ltd.	3½	1967	101.00	3.42
Standard Fuel Company Ltd.	4½	Preferred	51.00	4.41
United Corporations Limited	$1.00	Class "B"	19.00	5.26
Canadian Car & Foundry Co. Ltd.	$1.00	Class "A"	18.25	5.47

*Bond Prices quoted "and accrued interest".

Information regarding any of these securities and additional investment suggestions gladly furnished upon request. Mail and telephone orders receive prompt attention.

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited
Winnipeg Ottawa London, Eng. TORONTO Montreal Hamilton New York Kitchener Vancouver Victoria London, Ont.

Economic Outlook and Investments



contains a short study on Canada's foreign trade position and its relationship to the Canadian economy. Also included is a summary of the MONTREAL LIGHT, HEAT and POWER situation. 31 selected stocks are listed, together with brief analyses as a guide and reference for investment purposes.

Copies available upon request. Write or telephone WAverley 3681

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPN. LIMITED
ESTABLISHED 1901
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.
TORONTO, CANADA

INVESTMENT SECURITIES
★ ★ ★
NESBITT, THOMSON
& COMPANY, LIMITED
38 King Street West, Toronto
19

Consolidated Press Limited
DIVIDEND NO. 28

Notice is hereby given that a quarterly dividend of 16¼ cents per share for the quarter ending June 30th, 1947, and an additional dividend of 5c per share has been declared on the Class "A" shares of the Company payable on the 1st day of July, 1947, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 13th day of June, 1947.

ALSO, that a dividend of 10c per share has been declared on the Class "B" shares of the Company payable on the 1st day of July, 1947, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 13th day of June, 1947.

By order of the Board,
E. L. PATCHET,
Treasurer.

Toronto, Ont.
March 31, 1947.

ABOUT INSURANCE

Importance to Public of Existing Competition in Fire Business

By GEORGE GILBERT

It is not always kept in mind that Fire Insurance, which has become a necessity in the business and social life of the country as it provides an indispensable protection and service, owes its origin and development to the private enterprise system.

At present there is keen competition as to rates and coverage among insurers transacting Fire Insurance in Canada, and as long as such a condition continues to exist there will be no justification for a municipal, provincial or federal government going into the business.

AS LONG as there are ample fire insurance facilities available under the present private enterprise system to meet the requirements of the people for this form of protection, and plenty of competition as to rates and coverage among the various classes of licensed insurance carriers operating in this country, there can be no reasonable excuse for government intervention in this field, or for the nationalization of insurance, as nothing would be gained and just as much or more would be lost by the setting up of a state monopoly as there would be by the establishment of a private monopoly of the business. Under either a state or private monopoly, the insuring public would be the losers.

That there is no dearth of competition in the fire insurance business in Canada is shown by the fact that there are 59 Canadian incorporated companies, 73 British companies, and 137 United States and other foreign insurers operating in this country under Dominion registry, besides which there are many Lloyd's non-marine underwriters and numerous provincial companies also writing fire insurance in various sections of the country. Under the existing system, the public have the choice of insuring with either a tariff or non-tariff company, a stock or mutual, or a stock-mutual, or a factory mutual, or a reciprocal or inter-insurance exchange, or with Lloyd's non-marine underwriters.

That no monopoly exists or could exist in the business in the face of the competition going on all the time not only between individual companies but also between one type of insurance carrier and another type for the patronage of the public, is well known by those familiar with insurance affairs. This keen competition has resulted over the years in broader and broader coverage and lower and lower average rates. Progress along this line would come to an end, should a monopoly of the business be established by any Province or should the business be nationalized.

As the cost of insurance is an element which enters into the price of all goods and services, it is in the public interest that insurance buyers should not be deprived of the benefit they derive from the present private enterprise competitive system of insurance. While the business is subject to government regulation and certain license, solvency and deposit requirements, the question has arisen across the line as to what extent the rates and coverage can be made subject to regulation without interfering too much with the free play of competition from which the public has received the benefit in the past.

After Jan. 1, 1948, the U.S. anti-trust laws, including the Sherman Act, become applicable to the business of insurance to the extent that such business is not regulated by state law. One of the most discussed issues is the regulation of rates and and rate-making. On the one hand, it is claimed that co-operative rate-making, illegal under the Sherman Act, is necessary for the following reasons: "1. It is necessary to use the combined past experience of all companies to determine future possibilities; 2. Competition in rates results in discrimination among purchasers of insurance; 3. Competition in rates will imperil the financial stability of the industry."

Other Factors

On the other hand, while admitting the need for combining the experience of all companies for rate-making purposes, it is claimed that other factors enter a rate in addition to what is termed "pure cost" based on past experience, such as administrative expense, acquisition cost, and profit, and that these are not uniform for all companies. According to Asst. U.S. Attorney General Wendell Birge: "The need to make use of common experience, or even to use a basic rate floor derived from such experience, does not necessitate depriving the public of the benefits of competition." He also said he felt sure that a plan for permitting the fullest use of common experience while preserving competition could be worked out within the framework of the Sherman Act.

He pointed out that most states already prohibit discrimination in rates among buyers of insurance similarly situated, and that such laws are consistent with the federal laws, but that the elimination of discrimination among customers does not require agreement among companies upon final rates. With respect to the argument that competition in rates would injure the financial stability of the industry, he said it overlooked the large body of existing state regulation designed to guard against insolvency, such as those regarding minimum capital, adequate reserves, deposits of securities, reinsurance, types of security investments, and periodic examination by state authorities. All these, he said, are consistent with the Sherman Act.

Referring to the extent to which the states shall "regulate" ratemaking practices in the insurance business, he said it was a matter for their own determination. By "regulating" they would prevent the application of the anti-trust laws at the close of the moratorium period on Jan. 1, 1948. He construed the word "regulated" in Public Law 15, known as the McCarran Act, as requiring state laws designed to prevent abuses or combinations among private groups which penalize competition, promote the concentration of economic power, or otherwise restrain trade and commerce in insurance.

Widest Competition

His view is that the widest possible area of competition should be preserved, and that where combined activity is authorized, adequate safeguards must be provided to guarantee that the grant is not misused to the public detriment. He was pleased to note the "yeoman efforts" being made by all branches of the insurance industry, and by the Insurance Commissioners of the several states to eliminate restrictions and abuses and to formulate proper legislation. He hoped that their efforts to preserve freedom of enterprise would be successful.

With respect to the effect upon the existing agency system of the new status of insurance as interstate commerce, and so subject to certain federal laws relating thereto, he said that the organization of agents into associations for the furtherance of competitive objectives did not draw with it condemnation under the Sherman Act, as it is the natural tendency of individuals with common interests to group themselves for common advantage.

Organizations in the insurance business, he added, can properly exist just as they do in almost every field of business subject to the anti-trust laws, as these associations can aid in promoting the democratic process, but the power of any group must not be perverted to serve selfish or special interests to the detriment of the broad social or economic order. They must not further monopolistic practices or restrict the freedom of the channels of commerce.

THE ESTABLISHED 1906
MONARCH LIFE
Assurance Company
A PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY

MEDLAND & SON
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS AND BROKERS SINCE 1878
371 BAY STREET, TORONTO—PHONE EL. 3332

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY
Incorporated in Canada 1851
FIRE, MARINE, AUTOMOBILE, CASUALTY AND AVIATION INSURANCE

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

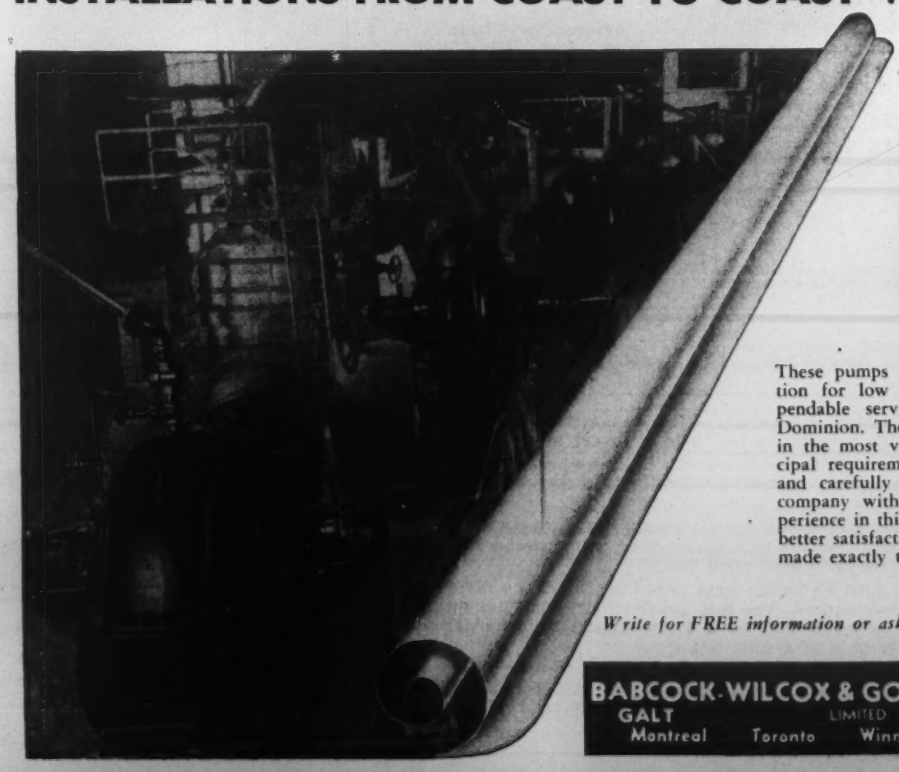
E. A. BROWNELL
HERBERT C. COX
Chairman of the London Board, Canada Life Assurance Company
WILFRID M. COX, K.C.
Barrister, etc.
W. J. HASTIE
Vice-President, Central Canada Loan & Savings Company
Director, Bank of Nova Scotia
S. H. LOGAN
Chairman of the Board, Canadian Bank of Commerce
Director, Imperial Life Assurance Company
HON. LEIGHTON McCARTHY, P.C., K.C.
Director, Canada Life Assurance Company
Director, Bank of Nova Scotia
W. E. MEIKLE
Director, North Star Oil, Limited
GEO. A. MORROW
President, Central Canada Loan & Savings Company
Vice-President, Canadian Bank of Commerce
GRAHAM MORROW, O.B.E.
Vice-President, Imperial Life Assurance Company
Director, Toronto Savings & Loan Company
SIR GEORGE B. MORTON, O.B.E., M.C.
Senior Resident Partner, Bird & Co.
Calcutta, India
W. M. O'CONNOR
President, National Trust Company Limited
Director, Central Canada Loan & Savings Company
K. M. PRINGLE
President, Dominion Securities Corporation Limited
G. STUBINGTON
President and Managing Director
KENNETH THOM
General Manager of the Company
HENRY J. WYATT
Director, Marine Midland Trust Co. of N.Y.

FINANCIAL POSITION DECEMBER 31, 1946
Assets
$17,994,389
Liabilities to the Public
$12,158,563
Capital
$1,400,000
Surplus above Capital
$4,435,825
Losses paid since organization
$148,244,095

Head Office — TORONTO
Branches and Agencies throughout the World

THE OLDEST INSURANCE OFFICE IN THE WORLD
SUN INSURANCE OFFICE Ltd.
FOUNDED 1710
FIRE AND CASUALTY
Robert Lynch Stalling, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO
EVERYONE NEEDS THE SUN

There are more dwelling fires than all other fires combined.
Dwelling Insurance should be checked carefully to ensure adequate protection.
Use the specialized service of our two companies for dwelling and contents insurance.
The CANADIAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
The CANADIAN INDEMNITY CO.
HEAD OFFICE WINNIPEG

UNROLL THE PICTURES OF IMPORTANT PUMPING INSTALLATIONS FROM COAST TO COAST . . .

and you will find
BABCOCK
centrifugal
PUMPS
These pumps have proven their reputation for low maintenance cost and dependable service in every part of the Dominion. They serve reliably and long in the most varied industrial and municipal requirements. Soundly engineered and carefully built, by an all-Canadian company with more than 85 years' experience in this field. You are guaranteed better satisfaction from Babcock pumps—made exactly to suit your needs.
Write for FREE information or ask our representative to call.
BABCOCK-WILCOX & GOLDIE-McCULLOCH LIMITED
GALT CANADA
Montreal Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver

Insurance Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Are any government figures available showing the amount of marine insurance transacted in Canada, the number of companies engaged in the business, and the underwriting results, whether favorable or unfavorable? Any information you may be able to furnish me with in this connection will be appreciated.

—D.C.L., Winnipeg, Man.

Government figures showing the marine insurance business transacted in Canada by Dominion registered companies are published in the annual reports of the Superintendent of Insurance, Ottawa. Latest available government figures are for the year 1945. In that year 4 Canadian, 30 British and 29 United States companies carried on the business of marine insurance in Canada. All but six of them showed an underwriting profit on their 1945 operations in this country. The total marine premiums written by these 63 companies in Canada in 1945 were $5,978,274, while their earned premiums were $6,007,990. Other income amounted to $3,254. Losses incurred totalled $2,994,426, while expenses incurred amounted to $1,307,863. The underwriting profit for the year was $1,705,701. In 1944 the underwriting profit was $3,243,889.

• •

News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page* 35)

possibilities, W. J. Hosking, president, states in the annual report. The favorable developments now taking place on the adjoining properties add to the knowledge of the area and with the return of more favorable operating conditions, plans will be made to explore the property further. Some exploration was carried on in 1946 on its mining claims in the Opawika district, northwestern Quebec, and the ground has favorable geological conditions along with interesting surface showings. Thirty-five claims were acquired by staking last fall in the Bachelor Lake area of Quebec and limited diamond drilling is planned this year on claims held in Destor township. Current assets at the end of the year totalled $386,125, of which $40,269 was in cash and $339,586 marketable securities at cost. Current liabilities were $2,649.

•

For the year 1946, International Mining Corporation reports income of $56,012 from dividends, interest and royalties, and a profit of $408,776 on sales of securities. Expenses for the year amounted to $159,474. A loss of $95,017 on the investment in the Groom Mine was written off. The investment in the Southern oil venture was written down by $131,333 and a 100% reserve for the investment of $300,550 of the corporation in Inland Lead and Zinc Company at December 31, 1946 was set up. The net result of all these operations is that a net loss of $221,585 was shown for the year. The profit of $408,776 on sales of securities represents the difference between the net sales proceeds and the written-down cost of securities sold. On the basis of average original cost (before write-down) this profit would have been $154,943 the report states. The net asset value of the 489,973 shares of common stock of the Corporation outstanding was $4,216,263 at December 31, 1946, as compared with $4,841,049 at December 31, 1945, a decrease during the year of $624,786. This decrease (equivalent to $1.27 per share) results from a decrease of $403,200 in the net unrealized appreciation of the Corporation's investments, plus the net loss of $221,585 for the year. No dividends were paid during the year.

•

Joliet-Quebec Mines Limited is continuing diamond drilling from surface on a breccia zone located near the Quemont south-west boundary, W. B. Maxwell, president, informs shareholders in the annual report. As geological information is obtained from this drilling a more extensive program will be undertaken and it is also the intention to carry out further drifting and diamond drilling from the 600-foot level in the silicified ore zone. During the year the Dunford claims, adjoining the property on the west, were purchased for shares. The shaft was completed to a depth of 628 feet late in 1945 and stations cut at 150, 300 and 600-foot levels. Crosscutting and drifting as well as underground diamond drilling was carried out on the 300 and 600-foot horizons last year. Tonnage estimates reported by J. O'Neill, engineer in charge, are: above the 600-foot level, 255,000 tons, grading 1.55 per cent copper and 316,000 tons, averaging 0.98 per cent copper and below the 600-foot level, 116,000 tons (probable) grading 0.98 per cent copper, a total of 687,600 tons.

•

Increased operating expenses and the higher cost of supplies offset increased production at Central Patricia Gold Mines in 1946, and lowered net profit to $223,072 or 8.92 cents per share from the amount of $265,764 or 10.63 cents per share shown in the previous twelve months. More development work was accomplished, but a large part of it consisted of deepening the winze and opening of two new levels, which at the year end had not reached the ore zone. As a result ore reserves declined approximately 75,000 tons to 340,786 tons. Net working capital at the year end stood at $1,191,712, taking investments at $740,150 book value as against $979,467 market value. A 50% interest in financing exploration and development work at Frond Lake Mining Company, located 90 miles east of the mine, was acquired last year.

•

Bonetal Gold Mines, in the Porcupine area, plans active exploration of the section of the property, about 1,000 feet west of the shaft, where two drill holes in February returned high values. The annual report states that hole No. 44 intersected 1½ feet of 2.7 ounces of gold and two feet of .26 ounces, and in hole No. 45 located 100 feet west of No. 44, one foot of 3.7 ounces, 3.8 feet of .22 ounces and five feet of .42 ounces. The high assays of these two holes appear to line up with a width of 3.5 feet of 1.16 ounces cut in earlier drilling at a point 250 feet east of hole No. 44. This area is to be explored by further drilling and by extending the second and third level drifts a distance of 250 to 300 feet. Although an operating profit was shown in 1946 a net loss of $6,414 was shown after all charges had been deducted. As at December 31, 1946, the company had net current assets of $62,705 which, with returns from production makes it possible for the company to carry on its exploration program from underground workings, from the Hallnor 2,160-foot level drift and from surface.

INSURE WITH CONFIDENCE . . .

With the first British Insurance Office established in Canada, 1804.

1782 PROTECTION

PHOENIX

ASSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED OF LONDON, ENGLAND

Montreal Toronto

FIRE • AUTOMOBILE • CASUALTY
INLAND TRANSPORTATION • MARINE

THE Casualty Company of Canada

HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

E. D. GOODERHAM, President A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

Protection

FOR SMALL ESTATES

Every estate deserves the safety of Trust Company protection. The smaller your resources, the greater the need to ensure to your dependants the utmost benefit from what you leave.

Any idea that a Trust Company is not interested in small estates, or that the fees of a Corporate Trustee are higher than those allowed an individual, may be dismissed.

The Royal Trust Company administers estates of all sizes; ten thousand or ten hundred thousand; each receives the same experienced care and attention, security and low-cost administration.

When you name The Royal Trust Company in your Will, as "Executor" of your estate, you afford added protection to those who depend on you.

Enquiries are always welcome.
Let us help you plan your Will.

THE ROYAL TRUST COMPANY

CORPORATE SECURITY PERSONAL SERVICE

Offices across Canada from Coast to Coast

1946 — Again The Commercial Life's Greatest Year of Progress!

ABSOLUTE SECURITY WITH The Commercial Life line

The Commercial Life Announces Another 10% Increase in Dividends to Policyholders

PAID TO BENEFICIARIES OF POLICYHOLDERS DURING 1946 (Mortality) $ 86,506
PAID TO LIVING POLICYHOLDERS DURING 1946 (including dividends) 179,253

TOTAL PAID TO POLICYHOLDERS AND BENEFICIARIES (including dividends) $265,759

PAID on POLICIES and BONDS SINCE ORGANIZATION (INCLUDING DIVIDENDS TO POLICYHOLDERS) Over $6,000,000

A Year of Splendid Achievement!

	1945	1946	Increase	Per cent Increase
ASSETS	$4,053,813	$4,132,963	$79,150	1.95
RESERVES ON POLICIES	2,788,910	3,071,234	282,324	10.12
PREMIUM INCOME	512,160	592,189	80,029	15.63
TOTAL INCOME	761,519	820,019	58,500	7.68
INTEREST INCOME	136,238	140,447	4,209	3.09
BUSINESS IN FORCE	16,629,363	19,032,661	2,403,298	14.45

THE COMMERCIAL LIFE Assurance Company of Canada — Sound as the Dominion

The Commercial Life is Planning Right Now for the Future

It is the intention of The Commercial Life to appoint three supervisors: one for the North, one for the West, and one for the East, for approximately 100 miles from the City of Toronto. The Company plans to open a branch office in Calgary because the Company already has a substantial volume of business in force in Southern Alberta. The Company also plans to open 2 or 3 branch offices in Toronto, especially for the development of our monthly business, which is proving highly successful. For all these positions of supervisors, or managers of branch offices, we will be glad to receive applications.

Western Head Office, Edmonton, Alta., North Ontario Office, Sudbury, Ont.
Toronto Agency—350 Bay St.
Head Office—350 Bay St., TORONTO, Ont.

Company Reports

Commercial Life

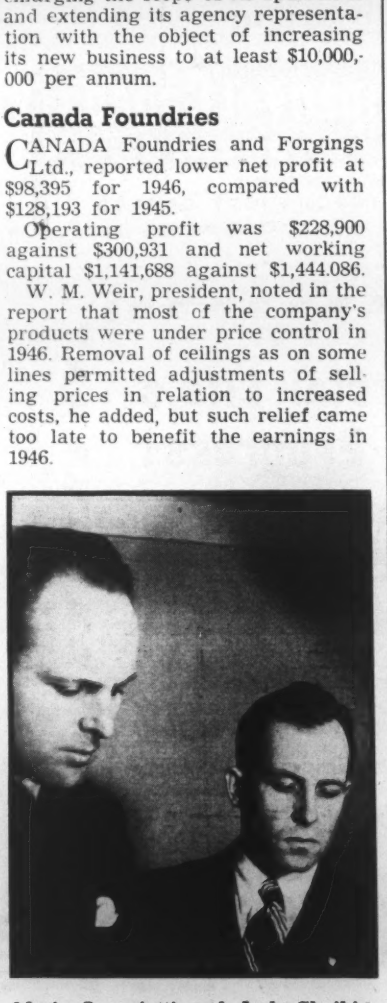
STEPPING up its pace last year the Commercial Life Assurance Company of Canada made record gains in business, increasing its insurance in force from $16,629,333 to $19,032,661. It increased its premium income from $512,160 to $592,189, and its total income from $761,519 to $820,019. The excess of income over disbursements in 1946 was $329,335, compared with $293,570 in the previous year. Assets at the end of 1946 totalled $4,132,963, compared with $4,053,813 at the end of 1945. Capital, special reserves and surplus funds over and above the actuarial reserves amounted to $502,345, compared with $504,262 at the close of the previous year. In 1946 the company wrote $4,712,819 of new business, and plans have been made for enlarging the scope of its operations and extending its agency representation with the object of increasing its new business to at least $10,000,000 per annum.

Canada Foundries

CANADA Foundries and Forgings Ltd., reported lower net profit at $98,395 for 1946, compared with $128,193 for 1945.

Operating profit was $228,900 against $300,931 and net working capital $1,141,688 against $1,444,086.

W. M. Weir, president, noted in the report that most of the company's products were under price control in 1946. Removal of ceilings as on some lines permitted adjustments of selling prices in relation to increased costs, he added, but such relief came too late to benefit the earnings in 1946.



Mario Braggiotti and Jack Chaikin, famed duo-pianists at Promenade Symphony Concert, Varsity Arena on May 1. Fritz Mahler will conduct.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817

DIVIDEND NO. 336

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND of TWENTY CENTS per share upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current quarter, payable on and after MONDAY, the SECOND day of JUNE next, to Shareholders of record at close of business on 30th April, 1947.

By Order of the Board.
B. C. GARDNER,
General Manager.

Montreal, 15th April, 1947.

The Royal Bank of Canada

DIVIDEND No. 239

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of two per cent (twenty cents per share) upon the paid-up capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the current quarter and will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after Monday, the second day of June next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 30th day of April, 1947.

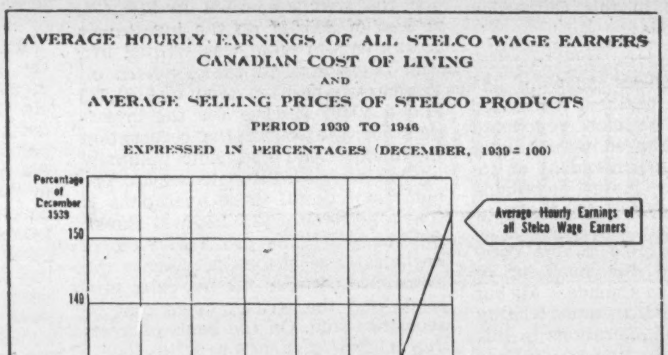
By order of the Board.
JAMES MUIR
General Manager.

Montreal, Que., April 8, 1947.

STELCO IN 1946

The chart at right shows the relationship between average hourly earnings of Stelco payroll employees, the Canadian cost-of-living index, and average sales prices of Stelco products as of December 31, 1939-1946 inclusive.

As will be seen, average hourly earnings increased 54% between December 31, 1939 and December 31, 1946. In the same period the cost-of-living index increased by only 22 percent, and average Stelco prices by only 16 percent.



THE STEEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

AND SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES

CONSOLIDATED BALANCE SHEET, DECEMBER 31, 1946

ASSETS

CURRENT ASSETS		
Cash on hand and in banks		$ 3,180,006.93
Dominion of Canada bonds and other securities, (market value December 31, 1946, $8,196,000)		7,961,979.49
Due from employees on government bond subscriptions, secured by Dominion of Canada bonds		320,230.92
Accounts and notes receivable, less reserve		7,078,837.80
Inventories of raw materials, supplies and products, as determined and certified by responsible officials of the companies and valued at the lower of cost or market, less reserve		11,525,373.62
		$30,066,428.76
INVESTMENTS (non current)		
Investments in and advances to associated coal and ore mining companies		2,744,874.99
FIXED ASSETS		
Cost of works owned and operated		79,847,021.19
OTHER ASSETS		
Benefit Plan—cash and investments	$ 844,919.04	
Refundable portion of excess profits taxes	913,538.53	
		1,758,457.57
DEFERRED CHARGES		
Taxes, insurance and other expenses paid in advance		57,395.56
		$114,474,178.07

Approved on behalf of the Board,

R. H. McMASTER
H. G. HILTON } Directors.

AUDITORS' REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

We have examined the books and accounts of The Steel Company of Canada, Limited, and its subsidiary companies for the year ended December 31, 1946, and report that we have verified the cash on hand, bank balances and all securities and have obtained all the information and explanations which we have required and that, in our opinion, the above consolidated balance sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Companies' affairs at December 31, 1946, according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the companies.

RIDDELL, STEAD, GRAHAM & HUTCHISON,
Toronto, Ontario, February 28, 1947. Chartered Accountants, Auditors.

LIABILITIES

CURRENT LIABILITIES		
Accounts payable and accruals		$ 4,414,485.74
Provision for income, excess profits and other taxes, less paid on account		2,465,504.04
Unclaimed dividends		15,492.13
Dividends payable February 1, 1947		
On Preference shares	$ 194,889.00	
On Ordinary shares	345,000.00	
	539,889.00	
		$ 7,435,370.91
PLANT AND OPERATING RESERVES		
Depreciation reserve	$48,856,511.44	
Furnace relining and rebuilding and other operating reserves	3,148,753.63	
		52,005,265.07
BENEFIT PLAN RESERVE		844,919.04
RESERVE FOR CONTINGENCIES		2,588,673.07
CAPITAL STOCK		
Authorized 400,000 / Issued 259,852 — 7% Cumulative Preference Shares (participating)—par value $25.00 each	$ 6,496,300.00	
Authorized 600,000 / Issued 460,000 — Ordinary shares—no par value	11,500,000.00	
		17,996,300.00
SURPLUS		
Earned surplus — per statement attached	$32,690,111.45	
Refundable portion of excess profits taxes	913,538.53	
		33,603,649.98
		$114,474,178.07

STATEMENT OF CONSOLIDATED PROFIT AND LOSS

PROFIT FROM OPERATIONS after deducting depreciation and all expenses of manufacturing, selling and administration		$ 2,236,706.11
Add		
Net income and profit from sales of securities		213,472.11
NET PROFIT FOR THE YEAR		$ 2,450,178.22

Profit from operations shown above, of $2,236,706.11, reflects expenses and loss of revenue resulting from strikes at several of the Company's plants during the year.

The following amounts have been charged before determining the profit for the year:

Provision for depreciation	$ 1,860,624.34
Provision for income and excess profits taxes	1,425,011.14
Contribution to Pension Trust Fund	300,000.00
Directors' fees	14,000.00
Remuneration of executive officers	205,400.00
Legal expenses	20,073.80

STATEMENT OF CONSOLIDATED EARNED SURPLUS

Balance at December 31, 1945		$ 32,173,767.23
Add		
Inventory adjustments applicable to prior years, less income and excess profits taxes thereon		225,722.00
		$ 32,399,489.23
Add		
Net profit for the year ended December 31, 1946		2,450,178.22
		$34,849,667.45
Deduct		
Dividends declared during the year 1946		
Preference shares @ $3.00 per share	$ 779,556.00	
Ordinary shares @ $3.00 per share	1,380,000.00	
		2,159,556.00
Balance at December 31, 1946		$ 32,690,111.45